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JIRAH ISHAM

(OF NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT)

and his

DESCENDANTS

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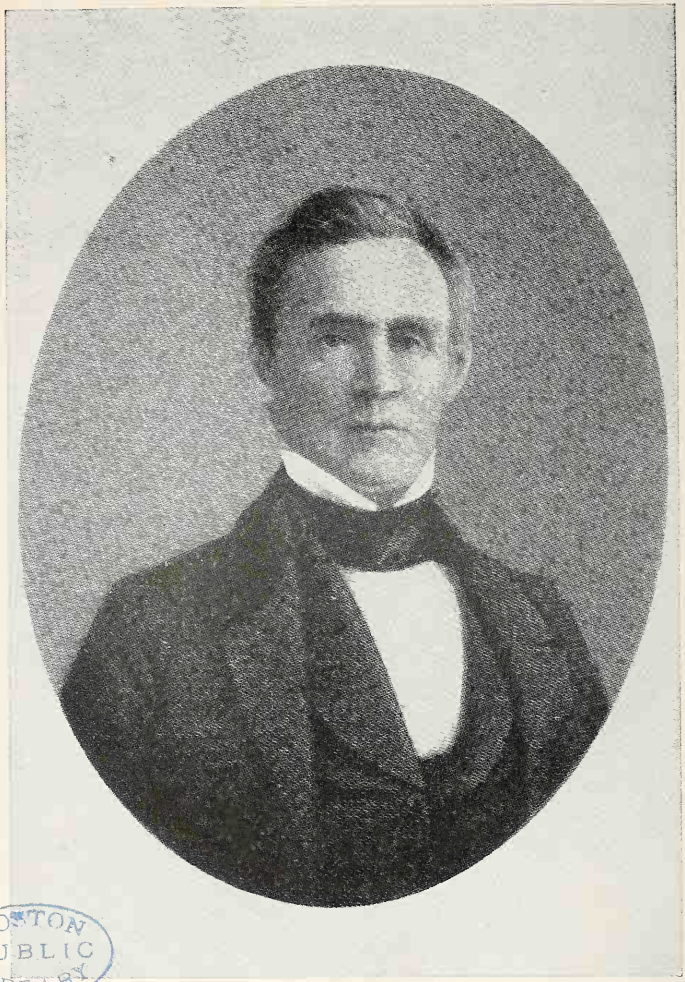

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Jirah Isham

ISHAM GENEALOGY

A BRIEF HISTORY

of

JIRAH ISHAM

(OF NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT)

and his

DESCENDANTS

FROM 1670 TO 1940

By His Great-Granddaughter
Mary Allen Phinney

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DEDICATION

In loving memory of my Grandmother
Lucretia (Isham) Allen

my Mother
Lucretia Isham (Allen) Phinney

and my Sister
Lucretia Allen (Phinney) Burr

I dedicate this book

PREFACE

In the early days of New England, the absence of any custom or law requiring the public registration of births, marriages and deaths, is a source of great embarrassment to the genealogist. So any discrepancies which may apperar in these pages, must be attributed to these causes, as it often happens that members of the same family persist in giving different dates. Many of my requests for information from different members of the family, have been met with refusal or the letters have remained unanswered, so that details of some lives are lacking, due to the indifference of those concerned.

Fully impressed with the importance of accuracy in a work of this kind, I have faithfully tried to attain it; but it cannot be reasonably expected, where so many names and dates are involved, that no errors, either in the record itself, or in transcribing, transferring, or printing, shall have appeared.

From my earliest childhood I have been greatly interested in all branches of my family and have collected for years, data concerning their history that would otherwise have been lost as the older members passed away. In dealing with the lives of those of the family whom I have personally known, I purposely go into detail concerning events, and describe at some length their environment, in order to give a picture of the times in which they lived which might help to elucidate some of their outstanding traits of character. I have left out some of the tragedies and heartaches for after all it is only the good we do which lives after we are gone and that is all that concerns us here.

The compilation of this little family history was undertaken solely for my own pleasure, with no idea of publication, and it has in later years become a labor of love in memory of the dear ones whose memory it will perpetuate. If at any future time a descendant of the Isham family shall come into possession of this work or a copy of it, and find the same pleasure and satisfaction in its perusal that I

have found, when in my research I have come unexpectedly upon a bit of information or description of some member of the family, who until then had been only a vague shadow in my mind, I shall feel fully repaid for the many hours of patient work that I have devoted to its completion.

I sincerely hope that some genealogist in the years to come, will pick up the work where I am obliged to leave it, and carry it on, that the family line thus begun may be continued for future generations.

Information concerning the first John Isham herein mentioned, his son Joseph, and his grandson John, have been taken almost entirely from a work entitled The Ishams of Connecticut, written by Homer W. Brainard of Hartford, Connecticut, and my indebtedness and gratitude to Mr. Brainard is hereby acknowledged. May all those who have helped and encouraged me by their contributions and constructive criticism find some pleasure and satisfaction in the following pages.

CONTENTS

Page

List of Illustrations XI

Ancestors of Jirah Isham 1

Life of Jirah Isham 16

Descendants of Jirah Isham by his first wife Lucretia Hubbard 44

Descendants of Jirah Isham by his second wife Sarah Starr 75

Descendants of Jirah Isham by his third wife Elizabeth Chapman Trott 145

Index of Names 171

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

Jirah Isham	*Frontispiece*
	Opposite Page
Julia Hubbard (Isham) Turner, Lucretia (Isham) Allen, Mary Starr (Isham) Dickinson, Sarah Elizabeth (Isham) Rose	20
Louisa Trott (Isham) Woodward, Ellen Augusta Isham	28
John Isham, Maria Louisa Isham, Thomas Baldwin Isham, Charles Edward Isham	34
Sarah Lee Moore	44
Adelaide Estelle (Shepard) Chappell	56
Rev. Thomas Huntington Chappell	60
Sarah Starr	75
Lewis Denison Allen, Jr., Jirah Isham Allen, Thomas Cushing Allen, Ansel Cady Allen	86
Alice Blake (Parker) Cowgill, Mary Denison (Allen) Parker	94
Lucretia Isham (Allen) Phinney	104
Harriet Nye Phinney, Mary Allen Phinney	112
Lucretia Allen (Phinney) Burr	122
Henry Robinson Phinney III, Henry Robinson Phinney, Jr.	128
Louisa Billings (Woodward) Allen	146
William Russell Allen, Jr., William Russell Allen III, William Russell Allen IV	148
Rev. Henry Allen Rodgers	152

ANCESTORS OF JIRAH ISHAM

THERE ARE TWO ISHAM FAMILIES in the United States, springing from Northamptonshire in England, where the village of Isham still stands, with not an Isham in it. The river Isse flows close by, and from it and from the suffix "ham" meaning home, the family got its name. In America one branch of the Ishams settled in Massachusetts and the other in Virginia.

The Isham family as a whole though not an illustrious one shows a respectable and honorable record and from the first John of Barnstable, they all held positions of public trust and were always prominent in civic affairs.

John Isham, the ancestor of the Ishams of New England, appears first at Barnstable, Massachusetts, about 1670. He was born either in England or in one of the American Colonies, possibly in Virginia. The exact date and the place of the event so important to him are both unknown and the names of his parents have never been discovered. Three traditions regarding his origin, quite definite in form, have circulated among his descendants:

(1) Three brothers, sons of Gregory Isham, baronet of Northamptonshire, England, arrived at Cape Cod, Mass., on or about the year 1660. After living there some time, two of them settled in Connecticut and Henry, the other brother, settled in Virginia at Turkey Bottom, twenty miles south of Richmond. Their names were John, William and Henry.

(2) John Isham, son of Thomas Isham of Pitchley, Northamptonshire, who was Captain in a Cromwellian regiment of Ironsides, refused allegiance on the Restoration of the Stuarts, and set out in the Lion of London for Newburyport, Mass., with James Sumner and John Suterlee. He subsequently settled in Barnstable, Mass., and wrote letters thence to friends in England, including Lord Leigh of Leamington and other noblemen. John Isham's wife, Jane Hyde Parker, seems to have been a relative of Lord Bradford of

Castle Bromwick. These letters are said to have been found by Mr. Thorpe, of Huddeston Hall, Birmingham, and by him deposited in the archives of the old borough Library in the year 1830.

(3) John Isham when a boy, ran away from home and shipped as a cabin boy in a ship bound for Virginia. From there he made his way to Cape Cod and settled at Barnstable.

The first tradition has no sound historical basis. No persons named Isham ever settled in Connecticut before 1740. Henry Isham of Henrico, Va., was the only one of the Pitchley Ishams known to have crossed to America, and he died about 1676, probably a victim of Governor Berkeley whom he opposed. Gregory Isham died Sept. 4, 1558, and was not a baronet. This tradition is involved in a tangle of impossibilities and is worthless.

The second tradition is a constructed story, concocted by some unscrupulous genealogist for consumption by overcredulous Americans. The Rev. Henry Isham Longden of Northamptonshire, a descendant of the manorial family of Ishams, and a very careful historical investigator, has for many years studied the Isham family, using the rich material of letters and documents in the family archives. His conclusions have been printed in Oswald's great work upon the Northamptonshire families, and are absolutely authentic. In correspondence with Mr. Brainard of Hartford, Conn., Mr. Longden demonstrated that in all respects this second tradition was a stupid forgery, wholly in conflict with historical fact, although it mentions real persons. He also assured me that although his knowledge of the Ishams of Pitchley, Braughton and Lamport was virtually complete, in all their branches, he could find no place therein for our John Isham of Barnstable and that he was unable to suggest an origin for him other than that he might possibly have come from the Ishams "on the other side of the country," in the vicinity of Lutterworth. In this parish and round about there were Ishams of unknown origin, humble farmers, from whom John of Barnstable may possibly have come. Their history and origin have never been studied.

There were also Ishams in Shropshire, bearing the same arms as those of Northamptonshire and having the same Christian names, but it has not been possible to connect John Isham of Barnstable with them. The Isham family is very ancient and its branches were well formed before family records were officially kept in England and these branches cannot now be connected with the parent stock.

The third tradition may have some basis in fact. In 1670 the authorities of Virginia demanded from the authorities of Plymouth the extradition of James Percival, accused of having run away from Virginia with a boat. This boat must have been of some size, for Percival reached Cape Cod in her, and it is manifest that he could not have managed her alone. Records do not mention any of his companions, but it is possible that John Isham was one of them. There were Ishams in Virginia other than Henry Isham of Henrico. Henry Isham left descendants in the female line only, found in the Randolph family and among the ancestors of Thomas Jefferson. It may be that John Isham of Barnstable was the son or grandson of some Virginia planter, and that he went with James Percival to Cape Cod in his runaway vessel. About 1670 times were very hard in Virginia and there were in addition political difficulties and antagonisms. These conditions led some to try to escape from the colony and a few succeeded. It should be said that James Percival was not compelled to return to Virginia, but was allowed to settle in Barnstable or Sandwich. He married Mrs. Mary Bassett and had by her two sons James and John who were founders of the Percival family in New England.

In 1836, Mrs. Almeda (Isham) Potter (*John, Timothy, Isaac, John*) wrote:

The genealogy of the Isham family as far back as we can trace it is as follows:

My great-great-grandfather came over from England and settled in Barnstable, Mass. He had three sons, John, Joseph and Isaac. John settled in Ellington, Conn. He had one son Benjamin. Joseph settled in Colchester, Conn. He had two sons, Joseph and John. Isaac who was my great-grandfather settled on the old place in Barnstable. He had seven sons who all lived to be 70 and upwards.

It may be of interest to note here that there is a Washington-Isham connection through the Lewin marriage of Sir John Isham.

JOHN ISHAM was born Mar. 31, 1654, probably in England. Little is known of his boyhood. He married Dec. 16, 1687, at Barnstable, Mass., Jane Parker.

Jane Parker was born Mar. 21, 1664, at Barnstable, Mass. She was the daughter of Robert and Sarah (James) Parker of Barnstable. Her father, Robert Parker of Barnstable was married (1) Jan. 28, 1657, to Sarah James. He married (2) Aug. 1667, Patience, daughter of Elder Henry Cobb, of Barnstable. Patience was bapt. Mar. 13, 1641-42. She probably married William Crocker of Barnstable as his second wife. Robert Parker died in 1684.

The alliance with Jane Parker brought John Isham into connection with some of the most influential and well-to-do families in Barnstable. Jane Parker's brothers were distinguished also.

Children of Robert and Sarah (James) Parker:

1. Mary, b. Apr. 1, 1658; m. John Jenkins; d. before 1715.
2. Samuel, b. Jan. 30, 1660; m. Dec. 12, 1695, Hannah Bumpas, b. July 28, 1680; daughter of Thomas and Phoebe (Lovell) Bumpas.
3. Alice, b. Jan. 20, 1662; probably d. young.
4. *Jane*, b. Mar. 31, 1664; m. John Isham.

By his second wife:

5. Thomas, b. Aug. 24, 1669; m. Mary Jenkins, lived in Falmouth.
6. Daniel, b. Apr. 18, 1670, was judge or justice.
7. Joseph, b. Feb. 1672.
8. Benjamin, b. Mar. 15, 1674.
9. Hannah, b. Apr. 1676.
10. Sarah, b. 1678, m. Dec. 10, 1696, Samuel Crocker, grandson of Deacon William Crocker and son of Job Crocker. She d. 1718, aged 40, mother of 13 children.
11. Elisah, b. Apr. 1680.
12. Alice, b. Sept. 15, 1682.

John Isham appears first to have leased the homestead of Thomas Ewer, in the northern part of the town, between

east and west Barnstable. How long he lived there is not known, but before 1696 he had moved to the South Shore, near the present village of Osterville. Here he acquired the rights of a proprietor for he shared in land divisions as shown by existing records. The region where John Isham dwelt was also known as "South Sea." In 1696-97 the owners of the Salt Marsh around Oyster Island were: Thomas Macy, John, Benjamin and Ebenezer Goodspeed, sons of Roger Goodspeed; John Lovell and his sons John, James and Andrew, John Isham, Thomas Bumpas, Dolor Davis, Thomas Lewis, Joshua Lumbert, John Linnel, John Phinney Jr., Edward Lewis, Joseph Lothrop Jr., John Lewis and Edward Coleman.

Soon after this date, the Hallett, Crowell, Bearse and Claghorne families settled at South Sea. At least some of these men were John Isham's neighbors and personally acquainted with him. Some of their descendants intermarried with Isham's descendants. Among them we note Ebenezer Isham who married Temperance Phinney, Apr. 5, 1772.

Mr. Norman M. Isham has located Isham's Island and the site of John Isham's house, which was not on the island but on the mainland adjoining. The changes of two centuries in the shore line have joined the island to the main land. Here dwelt all the Ishams until removals to the Vineyard and to Connecticut took place. Samuel Isham of the third generation, after a short residence at Colchester, Conn., returned to Barnstable to care for his aged father, and died there in a later house, successor of the original one. This house is still standing. Samuel Isham left few male descendants and the name disappeared from Barnstable about 1875. However there are at Barnstable a number of descendants of Samuel in the female line.

John Isham was admitted freeman Mar. 4, 1691-92, under the new charter which united Plymouth with the Bay Colony and which removed church membership from the qualifications of voters. Of John Isham's religious views there is no written evidence. That he did not belong to the Congregational Church now at West Barnstable, is certain, for his name is not among the extant lists of members. Neither

were baptisms of his children recorded. That he was tolerant is shown by the fact that he witnessed the will of a prominent Quaker, an act which implies previous acquaintance and perhaps sympathy with the views of the Quakers. In the spring of 1692, died Ralph Jones, a member of the Friends Society, leaving a will proved Apr. 20, 1692. Two administrators and three witnesses appear in this will. Of these three were Fullers, relatives of the wife of Ralph Jones who was Mary Fuller, daughter of Capt. Matthew Fuller of Barnstable. Of the two not relatives, one was Edward Perry, the celebrated Quaker of Sandwich and the other was John Isham. Ralph Jones lived several miles from the house of John Isham, who must have been especially desired by Jones as a witness.

John Isham died Sept. 3, 1713, at Barnstable, and Jane (Parker) Isham died 1719-20, at Barnstable. John and Jane Isham left wills. Jonathan Russell was the minister of the Barnstable church, and probably wrote the wills, as clergymen often did in those times. John Jenkins was Mrs. Isham's brother-in-law, having married her sister Mary Parker, John Phinion (Phinney) was a neighbor and Daniel Parker was Mrs. Isham's brother.

WILL OF JOHN ISHAM

John Isum, In the name of God. Amen. I the said John Isum being at present weak in Body but of sound and disposing mind and memory, sensible of the Brevity of Life and ye warning of approaching Death and being Desirous to sett my House in order, Do make, ordain and Constitute This my Last Will and Testament.

Imp. I give my precious Imortal Sole, to God that Gave it and my body to desent burial. And as to the portion of outward Estate which God of his bounty has Given me, I dispose of it as follows:

It. I Give to my Dear and Loving Wife Jane one third part of my whole Estate in Barnstable both Real and personal During her Natural Life. In case she continues a Widow: till then and if she change her condition and marry that she then have only one third part of my movable Estate.

It. To my two sons John and Isaac I give in Equal partnership ye other two thirds of my housing and house Lott, excepting about six acres in ye North west side of my Land,

bounded as the same now stands: and att my widow's Decease or Marriage the whole shall goe to those 2 sons; except the six acres aforementioned; I also give to them Two thirds of my Marsh and of my Wood Lot; and also Two thirds of my undivided Captal Land.

It. I give to my son Joseph the six acres aforementioned; Lying in the Northwest side of my Home Lott; with ye other third of my Marsh and Wood Lott; Together with all my other Lands. Divided and Undivided in Barnstable with my other gun which is not disposed of.

It. I give to my six daughters, Jane, Sarah, Mary, Patience, Hannah and Thankful, in Equal partnership the other two thirds of my Personal Estate (excepting my Husbandry utensils used Without Doors which I will should be Divided among my sons equally) to be paid to my Daughters as they shall come of age or marry.

It. My will further is concerning my youngest son that he Dwell in my house till he be fourteen years old with his mother and brothers and then be put out to some convenient trade.

It. I appoint my Loving Wife and my son John to be Joint executors of This my Last Will and Testament.

It is my desire that my Brothers Daniel Parker and Thomas Crocker shall be overseers of this my Will.

In witness of all which I have hereto set my hand and seal this first day of June, Anno Dom. 1713.

Signed, sealed and Declared in presence of us:

Jonathan Russell
John Jenkins
John Phinion Jr. (Phinney)

John Isum, L. S.

WILL OF JANE ISUM

Barnstable, April the 13th, 1715.

I, Jane Isum of So. Barnstable, in ye county of sd. Barnstable, widow woman, being sick and weak of Body but of sound memory and Disposing mind, blessed be Almighty God, and being sensible of ye Frailty of this Life and that all flesh must yield to Death when God shall call Thereunto, Do Therefore make This my Last Will and Testament in manner and form following: First I Give and bequeath my Soul to God That Gave it hoping for exceptance Thro' the Merits of my Glorious Redeemer, and my Body to ye earth from whence it was Taken to be buryed in such Christian and decent mannor as To my Executor hereafter named shall be Thought best. And as to the good Things of this Life yt God of his Mercy

hath lent me, my Will and meaning if That after all my just Debts and funeral charges be paid, it to be Disposed of as followeth:

Imp. I give and bequeath to my son Joseph one cow, or the value of one if I leave no cow.

It. I give to my daughter Mary my best suit of clothes: To wit, a Gown and Peticot and Two of my best handkerchiefs, and that she shall have my silk Crepe Gown if she will pay Thankful Twenty shillings.

It. I give and Bequeath to my Daughter Thankful five pounds in money of Province Bills of Credit, to be paid her by my executor and my Bible also.

It. My Will is That my son John shall have five shillings of my Estate and my Son Isaac Three shillings only, they being sufficiently advanced by yer Father.

It. I give and bequeath all the Remaining part of my Estate of all sorts and kinds wtsoever To be equally Divided among my six Daughters or to so many of them as shall be Living at the Time of ye Division of ye Estate, and I do appoint and Constitute my son John my Executor To This my Last Will and Testament.

In Witness hereof The sd Jane Isum hath in ye Day above mentioned hereunto sett her hand and seal.

her
Jane X Isum
mark

Signed Sealed and Declared
To be her Will and Testament

Barnstable

Daniel Parker
John Jenkins

On the 24th day of February 1719-20

Then Daniel Parker Esq. and John Jenkins made oath That They Saw Jane Ishum Late of Barnstable, Deceased, Sign and Seal and heard her Declare ye above written to be her Last Will and Testament as that they signed as witnesses Thereunto.

Sworn before me
John Otis
Judge of Probate.

Barnstable records give the marriage date of John Isham as Dec. 16, 1677, and the birth of the first child Jane as Oct. 7, 1679, when the mother was but 15 years of age. Some one has written opposite the record ("Ten years too auld"). This is also evident from other considerations. Accordingly

the births have been put ten years later than the Barnstable record has them. The original record is lost. The existing record is a copy made about 1740 and contains errors.

Children of John and Jane (Parker) Isham:

1. Jane, b. Oct. 7, 1689; m. Michael Wilson.
2. John, b. Aug. 25, 1691; m. Deborah Daggett.
3. Isaac, b. Feb. 7, 1692-93; m. Abigail Lumbert.
4. Sarah, b. Dec. 1694; m. Joshua Lovell, b. Oct. 1693, son of John and Susannah (Lombard) Lovell of Barnstable.
5. Mary, b. June, 1697; m. Abel Crocker.
6. Patience, b. in 1699(?); d. Mar. 1728, unm.
7. Hannah, b. 1701(?); m. Peter Blossom.
8. *Joseph*, b. in 1704; m. (1) Susannah Swift; (2) Temperance Calkins.
9. Thankful, b. about 1706; m. Joseph Butler.

JOSEPH ISHAM (*John*), b. about 1704 or 1705 in Barnstable, Mass.; d. Jan. 20, 1798, aged 94 years (gravestone in Old Center Cemetery, Westchester, Conn.); m. (1) Dec. 11, 1730, at Sandwich, Mass., Susannah Swift, b. Oct. 6, 1699, in Sandwich, d. Jan. 4, 1745, aged 45(?) years (gravestone at Westchester), daughter of Jirah and Abigail (Gibbs) Swift of Sandwich and Wareham. (The gravestone inscription is almost illegible. The age looks like 55, but is probably 45 or 46.) He m. (2) May 27, 1773, Temperance Calkin, b. 1709, d. at Westchester, Nov. 22, 1801, aged 92 (Records of Westchester church). This marriage is recorded in the records of the Congregational Church, Bozrah, Conn., formerly the New Concord Society of Norwich. It is singular that Joseph Isham should have lived 28 years a widower and then married a second wife. It would seem as if Temperance Calkin was his third, but there is no record of a second marriage if there was one.

The Probate Records at Barnstable show that Joseph Isham, having arrived at full age, settled accounts with his guardian, Ebenezer Goodspeed, Senior, Dec. 12, 1726, and received for his portion the sum of £14, 14, 5d. He probably was at this time or a little later in Sandwich, where he married in 1730. The next year, on the 12th of December 1731, he purchased 44 acres, 120 rods of the undivided lands in the town of Colchester, Conn., in the parish of Westchester.

This was probably his first and only purchase of land in the town and adjoined the farms of William Williams and Knight Sexton (recorded in Colchester Land Records, Vol. I, p. 129). This was doubtless wild or unimproved land and we may think of him as clearing the land of trees and rocks, building a log house perhaps, and bringing a farm into cultivation. Joseph and Susannah were members in full communion with the church in Westchester. Mrs. Temperance Isham united with this church Sept. 17 (1788 or 1778). It could not be found that he held any civil or military office of any kind. When about 65 years old he deeded his property to his sons Joseph and John and probably lived with the latter until his death. He left no will, and there was no probate court action on any estate of his.

Through his wife Susannah Swift, all the descendants of Joseph Isham are eligible to the Society of Mayflower Descendants, as follows:

Nathaniel[2] Warren (*Richard[1] of the Mayflower*), b. at Plymouth 1624-25; d. there 1667; m. there Nov. 19, 1645, Sarah Walker. In his will he mentions his daughter Alice, wife of Thomas Gibbs (*Mayflower Descendants*, Vol. II), Alice, daughter of Nathaniel and Sarah (Walker) Warren, b. Aug. 2, 1656 (*Savage*, Vol. IV, p. 426). Thomas Gibbs and Alice Warren m. Dec. 23, 1674, at Sandwich (*Genealogical Advertiser*, Vol. III, p. 73). The birth of their daughter Abigail is not on record, but she was born in 1677 or 1681-82, earlier date most probable as she married in 1697.

JIREH SWIFT (*William, William*), son of William and Ruth Swift of Sandwich, b. about 1665-70; d. 1749. Will probated May 1, 1749. See *Mayflower Descendants* for Jan. 1921. Lived in Sandwich and Wareham, Mass. He married Nov. 26, 1697 (Sandwich *Records*), Abigail Gibbs, daughter of Thomas and Alice (Warren) Gibbs (Nathaniel, Richard of the Mayflower).

Children of Jireh and Abigail (Gibbs) Swift, recorded at Sandwich and all living when he made his will, Mar. 29, 1744-45:

1. Alice, b. July 23, 1698; m. Nov. 21, 1721, James Crocker of Barnstable and Colchester, Conn. She died Jan. 15, 1783, aged 84 years, at Westchester in Colchester.

2. *Susannah*, b. Oct. 6, 1699; m. Dec. 11, 1730, in Sandwich, to Joseph Isham. She d. Jan. 4, 1745, at Westchester in Colchester.
3. Jabez, b. Mar. 16, 1700.
4. Zephaniah, b. Mar. 6, 1702-03.
5. William, b. July 5, 1705.
6. Nathaniel, b. Mar. 14, 1707-08.
7. Jirah, b. Mar. 23, 1709.
8. Job, b. Oct. 3, 1711.
9. Silas, b. Aug. 2, 1713.
10. Abigail, b. July 26, 1715; m. Antipas Hammond of Rochester, Mass.
11. Isaac, b. May 3, 1720.
12. Rowland, b. Mar. 24, 1721-22.

In the will of Jireh Swift, is this clause: "To my daughter Susannah Isham one shilling."

Children of Joseph and Susannah (Swift) Isham:

(Recorded at Colchester, Conn.)

1. Abigail, b. May 21, 1732; m.——.
2. Jane, b. Feb. 1734; m. Abner Dean.
3. Joseph, b. Oct. 15, 1735; m. (1) Sarah Bulkeley; (2) Esther Taintor.
4. Susannah, b. Feb. 14, 1737-38; m. Dec. 24, 1760, Nehemiah Waterman of Bozrah in Norwich.
5. Jirah, b. Sept. 10, 1740; d. Sept. 30, 1747.
6. *John*, b. May 7, 1742; m. (1) Eunice Baldwin; (2) Mrs. Prudence (Robbins) Loomis.

JOHN ISHAM (*Joseph, John*), was born May 7, 1742, in the West Parish of Colchester; died there May 5, 1828, aged 86 years. He married first Nov. 7, 1764 (*Bozrah church record*), Eunice Baldwin, born Sept. 20, 1738, in Norwich (Bozrah), died at Westchester, Oct. 22, 1794; married as his second wife (about 1795) Mrs. Prudence (Robbins) Loomis, born Mar. 29, 1753, at Wethersfield, Conn., died at Westchester, Oct. 9, 1827, aged 74 years. She was the daughter of William and Rebecca (Miller) Robbins of Wethersfield, widow of Solomon Loomis of Colchester, and sister of the wife of Gad Worthington of Westchester. Solomon Loomis died Jan. 26, 1794, aged 43 years.

John Isham received such education as his native town afforded. He was generally called John Isham Jr., to dis-

tinguish him from his cousin John Isham, son of Isaac Isham, his father's brother, who also lived in Westchester. He lived all his life on a farm situated on the road running east from the Old Cemetery in Westchester, toward Colchester Center, which had been his father's farm or a part of it. The house was standing in 1895, the abode of foreigners.

About 1896 (says Homer W. Brainard) I talked with Mr. William B. Smith of East Hampton, Conn. (a town lying next west of Colchester), then past his 90th year. He told me that he remembered when he was a young boy, seeing this John Isham superintending the construction of the turnpike from Colchester through East Hampton to the Connecticut River at Middle Haddam. This is possible and may have been the fact. Mr. Smith was the only person I ever saw who claimed to have seen this John Isham in the flesh. The turnpike was constructed in 1806-08 and the incident shows that Captain Isham was active up to his 70th year or thereabouts.

His military record:

May 1770 established 2nd Lieut. of the 9th Company, 12th regiment of militia.

April 1775, Lexington Alarm Company, Colchester, 22 days.

April 1775, Appointed 2nd Lieut. in the 8th Company of 2nd regiment of militia, but resigned and was succeeded by Henry Champion Jr.

June 1776 he was appointed Captain of the 8th Company of Chester's Regiment of Rangers, 6th Battalion, Wadsworth's Brigade, raised to reinforce Washington at New York. The regiment was at Flatbush Pass, Long Island, Aug. 26, 1776, and in the battle next day; was at the battle of White Plains Oct. 28, 1776. At the time of the battle of Trenton, the regiment was in New Jersey, but not in the battle of Trenton.

Monday 12 August, 1776. Isaac Ford of Capt. Isham's Company in Col. Chester's Regiment, died of a Byleous Fever.

August 23, (1776) Then were Colonel Wylly's and Colonel Chester's Regiments ordered to march for the Island and between Twelve and One o'clock they passed over to said Island.

References:

Journal of the Campaign at New York 1776-77, by Benjamin Trumbull, printed in Conn. Historical Society collections, Vol. VII, 1899.

Colonial Records of Conn., Vol. III, p. 297.

Records of Conn. Men in the Revolution, pp. 7, 412.

Records of State of Conn., Vols. I and II.

Upon the memorial of Timothy Northam of Colchester, in the State of Conn. showing to this Assembly that in the year 1776 he enlisted as a soldier in Capt. John Isham's Company, Col. Chester's Regiment, in public service in New York; that on his return with some of his fellow soldiers from the pursuit of a party of the enemy near the White Plains, he had both the bones of his left leg fractured by the accidental discharge of a musquet . . . *Records of State of Conn.*, Vol. I, p. 500.

This memorial affords an interesting glimpse of Captain Isham's service and presence at White Plains.

It appears that Captain Isham saw no further service, but returned home on the expiration of his term of enlistment, or for some other reason, and settled again upon his Westchester farm, there to abide until his death, at the ripe age of 86. He was an active and public-spirited man, as many incidents prove. He was admitted to full Communion in the Church at Westchester, Feb. 1, 1778, and all his surviving children were baptised there Aug. 16, 1778, the two who had died having been baptised Oct. 10, 1775, on their Grandfather's account. These records prove that between Oct. 10, 1775, and Feb. 1, 1778, he had undergone experiences which resulted in his conversion or regeneration. As the preaching he had listened to was notably Calvinistic and conservatively orthodox we cannot doubt that his change of heart was thorough and enduring. The church records show that he took important part in church affairs, acting upon the conservative side in affairs of discipline with dissenters, of whom there were many in the parish inclined to Baptist views and setting up separate Sunday services in the house of one of their number.

John Isham served as deputy to the General Assembly of Connecticut in 1793, 1796, 1801, 1804, 1805, 1808.

EUNICE BALDWIN, 1st wife of Capt. John Isham, was the daughter of Thomas and Annah (Bingham) Baldwin of Norwich, and her great-grandfather John Baldwin, born in England, had come to Milford, Conn., in 1638 and in 1660 had moved to Norwich as one of the first settlers there. Her mother Annah Bingham was the daughter of Abel Bingham and his wife Anne Odell of Stratford, Conn. For a few years Abel and Anne Bingham lived at Stratford, but returned to Windham, Conn., where both died, and where Abel's father, Deacon Thomas Bingham, born at Sheffield, England, was one of the first settlers. Anne Odell's father, William Odell, had gone from Concord, Mass., to Stratford at an early date.

John Isham died May 5, 1828, and was buried in the Old Center Cemetery at Westchester, Conn.

Epitaphs from the Old Cemetery at Westchester:

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF

Mrs. Eunice Isham

WIFE OF CAPT. JOHN ISHAM
WHO DIED OCT. 22, 1794, AGED 56 YRS.

In death's repose I am inclosed
by God's Almighty Power
Dear children as you pass prepare
for Death that Solemn Hour.

John Isham Esq.

MAY 5, 1828 AGED 86 YRS.

HERE CLOSED A LONG LIFE OF GREAT ACTIVITY AND USEFULNESS AND WITH THE HOPE OF A CHRISTIAN.

Children of John and Eunice Baldwin Isham all born in Colchester, Connecticut:

1. Susannah, b. Sept. 4, 1765; m. Robert Young, d. Oct. 27, 1850, at Liberty, Sullivan Co., N. Y. Left issue.

2. Eunice, b. Aug. 23, 1767; m. Daniel Tracy.
3. Jirah, b. July 20, 1769; d. Oct. 14, 1775.
4. Lydia, b. Oct. 12, 1771; d. Oct. 17, 1775.
5. John, b. Feb. 24, 1774; m. Elizabeth Gilbert.
6. Lydia, b. Apr. 24, 1776; m. Joshua Worthington.
7. *Jirah,* b. May 1, 1778; m. (1) Lucretia Hubbard; (2) Sarah Starr; (3) Elizabeth Chapman Trott.

LIFE OF JIRAH ISHAM

JIRAH ISHAM (*John, Joseph, John*) was born May 1, 1778, at Colchester, Westchester Society, Conn. The following poem written by him to commemorate his natal day, has been handed down in the family through the years:

Early on the first of May
Just before the break of day,
I was born a fine young lad
And all the folks were very glad.

My name is written in the book
To which we all with reverence look,
Jehovah Jirah is the place
Where Abra'm offered sacrifice.

Jirah Isham was the seventh and youngest child of Capt. John and Eunice Baldwin Isham of Colchester, Conn. His father Capt. John Isham was a Revolutionary officer and often a member of the General Assembly of the State. His mother was the great-granddaughter of John Baldwin who came to Milford, Conn., from England in 1638 and in 1660 moved to Norwich, Conn., as one of the first settlers there.

He married as his first wife, Lucretia Hubbard, Aug. 29, 1799. She was the daughter of Dr. Leverett and Hester (Robinson) Hubbard of New Haven and Hartford. She died Mar. 11, 1804, leaving one daughter.

He married as his second wife, Sarah Starr, Oct. 16, 1805. She was the daughter of Jonathan and Elizabeth Harris (Taber) Starr III, of Black Hall (Lyme), Conn. She had four daughters and died Dec. 6, 1814.

He married as his third wife, Elizabeth Chapman Trott, May 28, 1823. She was the daughter of John Proctor and Lois (Chapman) Trott, of Norwich and New London, Conn. She had three daughters and five sons. She died July 23, 1844.

Jirah Isham graduated from Yale College with the class of 1797. An extract from *Brief Memoirs of the Class of*

1797, written by two of his classmates, will be given in the following pages. After graduating he studied law with Hon. David Daggett at New Haven, where he remained one year. Going to New London he continued his studies with Judge Brainard, was admitted to the bar in 1800 and practised law in New London until his death.

In 1812 he was Major General of Connecticut State Militia and in 1814 was Brigadier General in command of troops stationed at New London for the defense of the southeastern part of the State. He also commanded at the bombardment of Stonington. During the battle of Stony Point, he was thrown from his horse and injured. In *Caukins' History of New London*, we read:

It was during the second war with Great Britain, in June 1913, that an incident occurred which so exasperated the officers of the blockading squadron, that it embittered their subsequent intercourse with the people on the coast although the latter were not implicated in the act:

A schooner called the "Eagle," owned in New York, was prepared as a kind of torpedo vessel and sent into the sound to make an experiment on the enemy.

She was captured by the British west of New London harbor near Millstone Point. The crew took to their boats and reached the shore in safety. The British attempted to tow her up to the "Ramillies," one of their ships, but finding that she fell to leaward, they anchored at a distance of ¾ mile from the vessel. Suddenly, in less than three hours after the desertion of her crew, the "Eagle" exploded, and was scattered into fragments. A second Lieutenant and ten men who were on board were killed.

The next morning Commodore Hardy sent a flag of truce up to the town, with the following communication:

"To Jirah Isham, Brig. Gen. Commanding at New London. I am under the necessity of requesting you to make it publicly known that I cannot permit vessels or boats of any description (flags of truce, of course, excepted) to approach or pass the British squadron, in consequence of an American vessel having exploded yesterday, three hours after she was in our possession."

This was wholly a private undertaking, the Government had nothing to do with it.

Later, when the State Militia was reorganized, Jirah Isham was Brigadier General of the Third Brigade in 1816, and Major General of the Third Brigade from 1817 to 1822

and probably later. His talent and courage were never doubted. He was State's Attorney for New London County, from 1833 to 1842, Mayor of New London for one year, 1837-38, after which he resigned, and Judge of Probate for the New London district from 1840 until his death.

He was instrumental in starting a Savings Bank in New London in May 1827. The benefit of the seafaring population was the first and principal object that led to the formation of this institution. The members of the corporation enumerated in the act were the following:

William P. Cleveland
Ebenezer Learned
Robert Coit
Edward Learned
Isaac Thompson
Ephraim Chesebrough
Archibald Mercer
Jirah Isham
Nathaniel S. Perkins
Nathaniel Saltonstall
Peter Richards
Ezra Chappell
Increase Wilson
Wm. P. Cleveland Jr.
Thomas West
Charles S. Stockman
Guy Turner
Thomas W. Williams
Jacob B. Gurley

The first president was Ezra Chappell.

The Mariners Savings Bank of New London, founded by men identified with the Whaling industry, had a part in the establishment of the now universal School Savings Plan through which practical training in thrift, in so far as it concerns the saving of money, is furnished to practically every child in the United States.

This bank was the first in Connecticut to adopt the plan, first instituted in this country by Dr. J. H. Thiry of Long Island City.

Incidentally it may be stated that this bank is keeping alive the traditions of Whaling Days in New London, through its Museum of Whaling relics and memorabilia collected by P. L. Harwood.

Jirah Isham was a handsome man with a fine military bearing. His disposition was eminently social, and his habits studious, active and industrious. He was an orator, fluent, graceful and ardent and at times truly eloquent. In

Feb. 1800 he pronounced an Eulogy or Funeral Oration upon the death of Gen. George Washington, in his native town of Colchester. This was printed by request and is very rare. A copy of this oration was found in a volume entitled *Miscellanies* (1996), in the Rare Books Room of the Yale University Library, and is contained herein.

General Isham was highly respected as a man and as a lawyer, with engaging manners and a warm heart, and so entered into the feelings of his clients that they regarded him not only as a safe adviser but as a personal friend. He was a hard-working man, endeavoring to support his large family, and he was also an intellectual man of rare ability and innate refinement.

His portrait and autograph is in *Hurd's History of New London County*, p. 42. An oil portrait of him also hangs in the New London Historical Society building, supposed to have been painted by his daughter Mary Isham Dickinson, who was an artist. His granddaughter Lucretia (Mrs. Henry R. Phinney) told the author she often heard it said that "Jirah Isham was considered the handsomest man who ever walked the streets of New London."

Another granddaughter, Louisa (Mrs. Wm. Russell Allen), wrote:

> Grandfather Isham left a large family and no money, so it was particularly hard on the third wife's family. My mother (Louisa Isham) taught school, but when she married the family had to be scattered. She took the youngest boy, and her sister Harriet Isham when she married took the next youngest. The older ones had a difficult time and had to work hard.

Times were exceedingly hard about 1827-28 when he was struggling to support and educate his children, and he was always a lenient man toward his creditors. He died a poor man as an inventory of his personal and household property at the time of his death, shows that it was disposed of for cash for the benefit of his creditors. The total value of the estate was $2,166.73. Property to the value of $228.00 was exempted for his widow and an allowance of $325.00 was also awarded her. His bondsmen were John Dickinson of New London and John Isham of Colchester.

The largest items listed in the inventory were:

1 Horse, blanket & halter	$50.00
1 Waggon & harness	30.00
1 Barn	20.00
1 Gold watch and chain	15.00

The meagre prices listed meant heartbreak and tragedy for the wife and children who survived.

Considered as a life, Jirah Isham's career inflicts upon us a persistent sadness. It was a life of stern struggle, first to secure a full education and admittance to the Bar, and later in his interpretation of the law to attain a point of view consistent with the rigid honesty of thought and unswerving manhood inherited from his Puritan ancestors. He belonged to a generation of earnest men.

General Isham died Oct. 6, 1842. He was a communicant of St. James Episcopal Church in New London, and was buried by the Rector of that parish, Oct. 9, 1842. He was buried in the old burying-ground on Broad Street, now a city park. His remains and those of his three wives were removed by his daughter Mary Isham Dickinson and placed in a lot purchased by her in Cedargrove Cemetery.

He was survived by his wife Elizabeth and twelve of his thirteen children.

CHILDREN OF JIRAH ISHAM

Child by 1st marriage:

1. Julia Hubbard, b. Mar. 6, 1801; m. July 15, 1822, to Josiah Baker Turner, d. 1885.

Children by 2nd marriage:

2. Lucretia, b. July 24, 1806; m. July 24, 1837, to Lewis Denison Allen; d. Feb. 4, 1878.
3. Mary Starr, b. Apr. 7, 1808; m. Oct. 28, 1829, to John Dickinson; d. June 1890.
4. Sarah Elizabeth, b. July 5, 1810; d. May 24, 1812.
5. Sarah Elizabeth, b. Aug. 25, 1812; m. Dec. 13, 1832, to Lieut. Edwin Rose, U.S.A., d. 1889.

Children by 3rd marriage:

6. George Jirah, b. Mar. 15, 1824; d. ——
7. Louisa Trott, b. Dec. 12, 1825; m. Dec. 10, 1849, to Henry M. Woodward, d. 1904.

Julia Hubbard (Isham) Turner

Lucretia (Isham) Allen

Mary Starr (Isham) Dickinson

Sarah Elizabeth (Isham) Rose

TON
BLIC
BRARY

8. Harriet Tracy, b. Nov. 19, 1827; m. Nov. 19, 1850, to George Sage Webster, d. ——.
9. Ellen Augusta, b. about 1830; d. Mar. 13, 1907, unm.
10. John, b. Mar. 22, 1832; m. (1) Aug. 10, 1854, Catherine R. Avery; (2) May 5, 1886, Jennie McChristie, d. Dec. 23, 1919.
11. Charles Edward, bapt. Mar. 15, 1835; went to Arkansas.
12. William Swift, b. about 1837; died in Cuba, unm.
13. Thomas Baldwin, b. Apr. 29, 1840; d. July 8, 1894, unm.

INVENTORY TAKEN AT THE TIME OF THE DEATH OF JIRAH ISHAM'S FIRST WIFE

INVENTORY OF BED AND TABLE LINEN AND MRS. ISHAM'S CLOTHING TAKEN MAR. 24, 1804, BY MISS LUCRETIA GARDINER AND MRS. LABORDE

16 pair of sheets, 5 pair of which are left out
14 pair of pillow cases, 4 pair left out
5 dimitty window curtains, 6 valence
1 full suit of dimitty bed curtains
1 dimitty sofa cover, 2 chair covers
3 white cotton window curtains without valence
4 white bed spreads, 2 toilet covers and linings
11 table cloths, 4 out, 3 stand covers
2 bureau covers, 4 damask napkins
2½ dozen large towels, 6 out
4 large brown towels, 9 Oyster cloths
6 small cotton tea cloths, 14 diaper cloths
(sold) a Martin Muff and Tippet. A piece of white fringe
These are all in one trunk except the 3 pair of sheets.

4 pair of pillow cases and 6 towels which are in use.
1 suit of purple Copperplate bed curtains, and easy chair cover
1 suit of blue Copperplate bed curtains and 3 window curtains and easy chair cover
3 Chintz window curtains, 1 sofa cushion, 2 chair covers
some fringe and tasels are in the trunk with the curtains
4 calico bed quilts, 3 pair of Dutch blankets
1 pair of blue and white Kersey blankets
1 black and white flannel blanket

CLOTHING

2 dimity petticoats, 1 Muslinette do. 3 satin do.
4 shifts, 22 pair of cotton stockings
3 pair of silk stockings, 10 pocket handkerchiefs
1 India muslin shawl, 6 night caps, 4 pair of pockets, 1 waistcoat
4 collored handkerchiefs, 3 jaconet muslin do.
7 book muslin Ball handkerchiefs, 2 collored do.
1 satin petticoat, 2 lutestring petticoats, 1 Italian lutestring gown
1 skirt of a gown spotted muslin, 1 yellow crepe gown
1 figured cambric do. 4 muslin do. 1 purple muslin do.
1 calico loose gown, 1 green damask gown, a painted yellow crepe dressing gown, 1 large silk shawl, 2 silk half handkershiefs
1 silk great coat, 1 white chip hat, 1 purple beaver do.
Baby linen, 2 frocks, 3 caps, 3 shirts, a work bag of bundles
1 flannel petticoat, 2 waistcoats

In a small trunk which is set in the large one are the following articles:

2 pair of silk gloves, 1 fan, 1 veil, three tuckers with lace on them and all the other lace rolled up in them.
1 locket, 1 steel clasp, 1 pair of shoe buckles, silver feathers, flowers, fringe and ribbons etc.

1 flannel petticoat and 2 waistcoats taken out by my consent by Mrs. Laborde, Apr. 1804.
2 calico bed quilts are sold—and all the blankets except 1 black and white flannel blanket and 2 pair of Dutch blankets,
2 pair cotton stockings taken out by me and 1 dimitty petticoat and 1 Hum Hum under petticoat—July 7, 1804. The above taken out and sundry other articles for Julia.

The within mentioned articles which are now remaining, I hereby give and relinquish to Julia, as they were her Dear Mama's.

Jirah Isham

INVENTORY OF MY PLATE AND PLATED WARE AND WYLLY'S PLATE
APRIL 13, 1804

---

1 Tea pot, 1 Milk pot, 1 pair shoe buckles
1 Cream spoon, 1 pair sugar tongs, *four* salt spoons
18 small tea spoons, 9 large spoons

INVENTORY OF WYLLY'S PLATE IN MY POSSESSION—TAKEN SAME DAY

1 Porringer, 1 pair sugar tongs
1 stock buckle, ½ dozen small spoons,
5 large spoons, 2 pair shoe buckles

As Mrs. Isham before her decease sold half a dozen of Wylly's small spoons (very old) they must be replaced out of my tea spoons.

My plated ware—1 castor, 2 pair large candlesticks, 1 Urn

April 13, 1804 Taken by J. Isham

Wylly Hubbard's plate has all been delivered as per his Receipt and the spoons within mentioned were replaced by others.

The other articles are the property of Julia as they belonged to her Ma.

Jirah Isham

JIRAH ISHAM LETTERS

Written to his daughter Julia

New London, Jan. 7, 1818.

Miss Julia H. Isham,
at Col. Isham's
Colchester.

My Dear Julia:

Your *very* welcome and interesting letter is received and when read to your Dear little Sally, it was with great difficulty she could suppress her tears. The kind and affectionate manner in which you speak of us all, may be reciprocated with great sincerity. You do not acknowledge the receipt of my letter enclosing letters from your sisters, Lucretia and Mary. Hope they have come to hand. As to your longer stay, I can only observe that it affords me the highest gratification to learn you are spending your time pleasantly. Still you cannot be unmindful that your aid is very necessary in the family, especially when I am absent. The Court sits at Norwich on the 20th of the present month, when you know I must be absent. I should like to have you return before that time. Still I shall be very indulgent, as you have very much confined yourself at Home for a long time. You also have my travelling trunk. Should it be inconvenient for your Uncle to bring you Home, when you get ready, inform me, but you must insist at all events that Eliza returns with you. Make a point of this.

As to the *Cambric* and HumHum I do not send them, as your stay will doubtless be so short you would be able to accomplish very little of the work. If however you think otherwise and my not sending them is any disappointment, get them at your Uncle's store, or if he has not of the quality you wish, ask him to have the goodness to buy them at some store and pay for them and Papa will refund the expense to him.

You must take time from your work and amusement to write me very often, you can have no idea how Lucretia was pleased to find a letter from you, she *jumped up and down and hollored* as you know she can very easily, when delighted. Lucretia sends her love and insists the expression shall be her *best* and *dearest* love. Mary her *sincerest* love. These my Dear Julia are their own affectionate terms, in which they tell me their love to you must be expressed.

How gratifying, I might almost say, enchanting, must the continual and uniform affection which these happy little sisters evince for you, or to yourself. I most devoutly pray it may never be abated.

Little Sally sends her love to Sister Julia in terms of as great and unfeigned sincerity as any of the family.

Aunt Seabiny also—

Always yours with parental affection
Jirah Isham

P:S: Remember me to your Uncle and Aunt, Grandpa and Grandma, and Eliza and all.

New London, Sept. 15, 1820.

Miss Julia H. Isham
Colchester

My Dear Julia:

I received a letter from you on Wednesday last, without date, but mentioning that you had written me a *long* letter on Friday of last week. I have enquired at every place where there was a probability it might have been left and can hear nothing of it. Say in your next by whom or what conveyance you sent it. I am exceedingly rejoiced and gratified to hear from every quarter of the improvement constantly observed in your health. Well may it rejoice and make glad the heart of your Father. Your friends seem to manifest almost equal pleasure. To all, it resembles the dead coming to life, the halt walking and becoming useful and active. Cherish a desire to become again useful in the world and let this redouble your exertions to regain your long lost health.

Your little sisters and the rest of the Family are in good health and our affairs appear to go on very quietly. But we all greatly

miss you and wish much to see you. Still for the present you are doing much better than you probably would with your Father. I am very sorry for the trouble we give our friends but if by their exertions and extreme attention they restore your health you and I must do all in our power to make them amends. At any rate they shall share our warmest gratitude.

You say nothing about the *key* did you send it? Write me as often as you have strength it will amuse as well as instruct you and I will do my best not to be in your debt on that score.

The little Girls all send their best love to Sister Julia and to Grandpa and Grandma, remember me also to them in terms of dutiful affection and respect.

Always
Your most affectionate friend and Father,
Jirah Isham

New London, July 1st, 1827.

Mrs. Julia H. Turner
New York
My Dear Julia:

By the politeness of Miss Thatcher you will receive a small packet from your friends in New London and rest assured we shall lose no favorable opportunity to show you the place you will ever hold in our affections. I thank you most sincerely for your repeated communications and while they occasion some pain by the evidence they furnish of your being a little afflicted with that sad complaint *homesickness* they at the same time yield much pleasure from the assurance that we are not only thought of, but beloved.

It gives me great comfort to learn that you are situated in such a pleasant and interesting family, with this advantage you cannot fail soon to overcome as much as you or your friends could desire, those disagreeable sensations, which unavoidable separation from our friends excites. You interest me much by the little notices of my Dear little Granddaughter in your letters. Everything connected with her awakens pleasing emotions. When you write say everything of her, for however minute, it will lose none of its importance with me. Remember always that besides yourself she is the only representation of your Dear Mother, the lovely companion of my youth and object of my early affection.

Your sisters will I trust by this conveyance give you what of news our little place can furnish. It will be peculiarly gratifying to you to learn that your Dear Grandpa Isham, that old, firm, sincere, and early friend of yours has quite recovered from his late indisposition, but your Grandmother continues gradually to sink and must certainly ere long sink to her rest.

We have often heard from you by your friends who have done you the honor to call on you at your own Room. Mr. Learned and Col. Green saw you and were very particular in their relation of every thing to us touching your welfare. I love to see and converse with any one who has seen you face to face.

I often see little Cubit and should be glad to bestow much more marked attention on him for the sake of those who loved him much, but he declines all my civilities or treats them with cold neglect, still I can say that I believe Capt. Coit's boys treat him with great kindness and humanity.

I sent . . . . Stephenson some money sometime ago by Capt. Lampheer, though I confess with reluctance for she has foolishly spent almost all I got for her from the estate of Capt. L - - . I retained this in my hands to save something for her if sick or poor, but she is resolved to use the whole now when she is able to work. Say this to her when you see her again.

And now my Dear Child, make yourself contented and happy and always remember that in any event you may rely on my affectionate aid, advise and assistance.

Your Dear Little Lucretia shall ever share in the same and should she ever incur that unspeakably great loss, which you was when younger than her, doomed by Providence to suffer, in me shall she ever find friendship which shall never tire while life exists. Kiss her over and over again, talk to her of Grandpa, that however unworthy he may be, he shall still retain a place in her warm little heart.

Yours most sincerely
J. Isham

P:S:
Your Ma sends her best love to you
and Lucretia, and says she will write you shortly.
You know her cares and that they occupy her whole time.

New London, July 1, 1827.

Mr. Josiah B. Turner,
189 Greenwich St.,
New York

My Dear Sir:

I have to acknowledge the receipt of several letters from you lately and you must not fail to remember that they are always interesting to me. From the tenor of your communications and the information I receive from others, I consider your business good and your prospects very fair—and you need not be told that I take the deepest interest in your welfare and prosperity, nor have you to learn that your success in business and your happiness are intimately connected with my own.

Your last with the note was received in due time and was discounted and the installment paid. I had not any funds from your Debt and on enquiring the Maj. had nothing collected, but I trust I shall shortly be able to collect something. The Debts are some of them bad and nearly all *dull.* Those who are able must pay, if not *without with* expense.

The Case in which you was *Copied* by Chs. L. Peck is ended. I showed Mr. Wait the Lease and satisfied him entirely that he could not recover. I have since paid over the money to Mr. Cavarly, who has very honorably paid all the expenses in the Suit.

You will be surprised to learn that I have parted with my *Favorite Horse,* and when I am often enquired of for the reason I am scarcely able to give *any.*

The a/c agr. Avery Morgan . . . . . has not been paid yet, but I am told they will pay their *own* Debts.

You intimate that you may possibly visit New London during the dull season, we should be much rejoiced to see you and you must not fail to bring Julia and little Lucretia. The expense will be very little more than their board saved.

Should sickness visit any part of New York let me entreat you to be careful of any exposure and never forget what the best informed have always said, *there is no safety* but in flight or abandonment of the infected District. No motives of business should influence your decision in the least. The interruption is generally short, at most but temporary and were you impelled to abandon your business in New York for the time entirely—recollect you have a Home to go to—in addition to which you may always continue your business on a small scale here.

Most sincerely
Yours
J. Isham

P:S: I write Julia by this opportunity.
J. I.

New London, July 22, 1827.

My Dear Julia:

I received your kind and affectionate letter by Mrs. Desprough. I have also since heard from you by Jonathan T. who is now here and I am happy to learn from him that my Dear Lucretia, if she has the Whooping Cough at all, is thus far slightly afflicted.

Some of your Sisters will write you by this conveyance and give you the little items of news. Jonathan thinks Mr. Turner may come to New London this week for a day or two. Will it not be convenient for you and *Miss Turner* to accompany him, it

would afford us the highest pleasure and I am now at entire leisure to devote myself to you. We have no more Courts sit until October. The Supreme Court closed its Session here on Thursday morning. My old and highly esteemed friend Judge Daggett (one of the Judges) has been several times to see us and we expect him here again today. You know my partiality for him almost borders on idolatry.

Our little Louisa grows very interesting and is become very much the *pet* with all. In all her little movements, walk, tone of voice etc., I should say, did I not fear to give offense, she is very like your Dear Lucretia. Be sure she is not so *handsome* for you know Lucretia is one of my beauties—but in everything else she is her perfect image. George is become a man very near, and especially in independence, he comes well nigh setting up for himself.

Give my love to my Dear Granddaughter and again I say, do not let her forget me.

I must now close this letter so far as regards its particular application to you my Dear Child and add by way of P.S. a letter to your good Husband.

Most sincerely and affectionately
Your Friend and Father
J. Isham

P:S: My respects to Mrs. Noyes and inform her that her worthy Father Chief Justice Hosmer left here on Thursday morning in very good health,
J. I.

New London, Aug. 1st, 1827.

Mrs. Julia H. Turner
New York
per Maj. T.

My Dear Julia:

I am pained to hear of your indisposition and as your teeth are so very troublesome why not consult a Dentist in New York. I should not wait for Dr. Sizer it is so uncertain whether you see him at all in New York. But let me suggest one other expedient, come to your Father's House and make us a good long visit and at all events stay with us through the warm and sickly season. Your health is far from good, and you have hitherto been unaccustomed to the confined and unwholesome atmosphere of a dense population. I think a visit to us would not only be mutually pleasing but highly to your health and my Dear Lucretia's. Mr. Turner appears to have no serious objections.

Louisa Trott (Isham) Woodward

Ellen Augusta Isham

I was much pleased with your attention to orthography. It was ever with me an indispensible requisite in the education of my Daughters that they should be good English scholars and without good spelling they certainly never could become such. You know I am rather old fashioned but still pride myself much on being a good speller. The word hooping cough you are correct in spelling without a *W* according to the best modern Lexicography. My mode is the one much more in use formerly and you will observe the modern writers make the verb *w*hoop and *h*oop to possess the same meaning. So you see while I approve of your spelling I by no means admit the incorrectness of mine. But enough of this in a communication of this kind.

Mr. Turner has been in New London several days but thinking his good Mother had the highest claims on him he has staid with her though occasionally and as much as we could persuade him, with us. I was much in hopes of seeing you and my little precious with him. He seems much pleased, as are all of us, with his new stand and I sincerely hope it may answer his most sanguine expectations. Your sisters I suppose wrote you by Jonathan. Were they to have written you again by Mr. T. I would not interfere with their proper department—the description of parties. But I propose to say one word as to a very splendid one given by Mrs. Capt. Rodgers (our neighbor) last night. I attended with your sisters, the collection was very large and filled almost every inch of their home which was all thrown open on this occasion. There was music and dancing, promenadings and now and then a *word* spoken. A chamber the S.E. room was splendidly hung with greens and flowers and a table the whole length of the room, groaning under the weight of cakes, maccaronies, ships etc. etc., in short it *beat* all. The *high* ones were astounded and it is feared it may break up *all* parties. You know how *very agreeable* such things are to my taste, but there was no escaping—so I buckled on my very best pumps and went, as soon however as I could with any propriety I availed myself of the *stile* and joined my family whom I left behind who strange as you may think it had spent the day and afterwards much of the night till past 12 o'clock in *looking* on. You may hear more of this important occasion hereafter. The Maj. was invited but did not attend. Tell Lucretia we want to see her very much. My best respects to Mrs. Noyes to whom I shall ever feel the highest obligations for her great kindness to you and yours.

(In haste) Most affectionately

Your friend and Father
J. Isham

New London, Oct. 21, 1827.

My Dear Julia:

I readily confess to you that it is somewhat late to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and have to plead as my apology that our Court has been sitting almost the whole time since you left. You have probably learnt from your sister the death of your Grandmother Isham. Although she departed this life in the midst of my pressing engagements at Court, I was resolved out of respect to your Grandfather and from a recollection what she once was, to attend the funeral. I was there but a short time. Everything was in confusion as you would anticipate. Father has a miserable race of beings in the house with him at present, but your Uncle and I are determined if possible to clear them out. What arrangements we can make for his comfort I do not know. We shall attempt something. The old lady was quiet and rational in her last moments, which was a comfort to us all. The day she was buried was very stormy, still the funeral was attended by a large number. Thus ends the earthly pilgrimage of one born and qualified to adorn the most respectable circles in society. Her beauty—her intelligence and her accomplishments alike fitted her for rank and respectability. Let us then remember her only in her better condition and draw a veil over the few last years of her life. Could you have looked on her in the close of life and in the cold embrace of death little could you have perceived to remind you what she was when first you knew her. Perhaps out of respect to your Grandfather, you should wear black ribbons for a time. Your sisters have done so, dressing themselves in black silk frocks with black ribbons to their hats. But I leave this, Daughter, to your own sense of propriety.

I am very happy that your new plans of lodging seem to suit so well. Let me urge you, as I *know* you will, to receive the kindness of the family whose inmates you are with grateful feelings and when in your power make suitable returns. This reciprocity of feeling and goodness will endear you to each other while resident under the same roof or when separated.

One word as to Herbs. A woman (Getchell) called here some days ago with not enough herbs in point of quantity to load Lanpheer's Sloop, but a pretty alarming bundle and a *hard* name, pippissoway or some such jaw breaking, tongue screwing, kind of medico-herbal word. Your Mother it would seem was to engage it for you and lo! it came, on a morning very busy with me, and you know I am not then over stocked with *agreeable* manifestations. The Herb-bearer required 5 c/o Connecticut currency for her load, I declined to act in a business I knew nothing about and the very sound of herb drink being grating to my ears I turned her off on your Mother and she poor soul was pennyless and it has come to pass as I find from inquiring since Court was

over, that the herb seller departed with her load somewhat out of humor with the whole establishment. Now let us be serious if I have the name of the medicine right, how great a quantity (if any) do you wish. It shall be had without delay and forwarded as you shall direct.

Talk to my Dear little Granddaughter often of me that she may remember me, for if you live a few more years, the certainty that you are remembered and beloved will be a sweet sense of happiness and enjoyment. Kiss her for me, tell her Grandpa will not forget her. I shall write you as often as I think my communications will interest you.

Most sincerely
Your friend and Father
J. Isham

P.S. I forgot to mention that the *Lace* suited extremely well.

New London, Dec. 13, 1827.

Mrs. Julia H. Turner
New York
c/o Mr. J. B. Turner

My Dear Julia:

I have only time to say we are all in good health and do not forget you and we assure you that a letter from our Daughter would be very acceptable. Think not that your Father's time and affections are wholly engrossed by the *new-comer*. She is however a very interesting little child. But you know, my Dear I am not over fond or attentive to small children. Man George and Miss Louisa are at an age to amuse me much. The former attends church every Sunday and behaves like a man. He has himself given proofs of the effect of the service on him and some slight indications that he has somewhat of a clerical tact. He has preached one sermon to his Grandma Trott and such other members of the family for an audience as could be conveniently assembled. It is spoken of as a very considerable performance but you know Grandma's partiality for him.

We are all grieved at the melancholy news of the death of the amiable and beloved Mrs. Whistler. What a blow to her husband and relatives and friends.

Mr. T. when he last wrote me mentioned that you had suffered much from your teeth. I should certainly recommend extracting the one which has caused you so much pain. This is an effectual cure, and I very much fear nothing short will relieve you.

My love to Mr. Turner. Remember also with most tender affection to my Dear Lucretia. Write me what she does and what she says omit nothing.

The . . . . waits—adieu my Dear Child. May health, happiness and prosperity attend you and yours. I am most sincerely

Your friend and Father,
J. Isham

New London, April 6, 1828
(Sunday afternoon)

My Dear Julia:

Louisa T. is to be published this afternoon and married, as I understand, quite privately and leaves in the Steam Boat for New York this Evng.

It affords me a very favorable opportunity to thank you for your last most affectionate and kind letter, and to apologize for having so long delayed a reply. My cares and perplexities in business, have been very great the last Winter, and have indeed continued to this time. Your last breathed the spirit of a Child to her Parent, and until your Dear Lucretia is separated from you, and commences a correspondence with her Ma., you cannot have any just conception of the feelings which are awakened by such communications. We may set down satisfied when we believe and know that we have done our duty to our Children, but to warm the heart and raise the sensibility to its extent of enjoyment and excitement we must know that we are *beloved* by them. Oh, what comfort, what extacy in the thought, to be sure that we love, and are beloved, by our friends especially by those who have descended from us. Again, my Dear Daughter, I thank you for that letter. Do renew the favor as often as you have leisure.

I am sorry I cannot say something to relieve your anxiety respecting your Grandpa. I slept at his House a fortnight ago last Night and spent most of the Sabboth with him. I was then wholly discouraged. But I cannot but have some faint hope, from the circumstance that he has not apparently grown worse since that time. His general health being good, his constitution may perhaps throw off and overcome this attack. But I fear I build this hope on no substantial foundation. Your Aunt Mary is now with him and spares no exertion to administer to his wants and comforts. Should any change take *place you shall* hear from me.

Louisa will spend, I understand, about a week in New York. They will stay at Bunker's. Do my Dear, be particular to call on them, Louisa will be much gratified and it will be *very pleasing* to me. She is one of the best Souls, ever created and blessed indeed is the lot of that man, who finds and obtains such a prize.

Does Lucretia grow? Does she go to school to her Ma.? Is she the same interesting little creature as when I have seen her? Above all does she remember Grandpa? Attend to these queries and let me hear your replies.

Remember me affectionately to Mr. Turner tell him not to be too much disheartened in these hard times, have patience and industry, they will soon come better.

Tell Lucretia Grandpa. and Grandma. want to see her, we daily speak of her, for our little Louisa will not suffer us to do otherwise. All her little movements so exactly resemble Lucretia. My love to the Dear Child in Hopes you will before long make *us* a visit, not to New London merely, but to *your old Home.*

Most affectionately,
Your Father and friend,
J. Isham.

LETTER WRITTEN TO MR. ELEAZER DUNHAM OF MIDDLETOWN, CONN., CONCERNING THE FEES AND COSTS OF SUITS MANAGED BY MR. ISHAM FOR MR. DUNHAM:

To—Capt. Eleazer Dunham
Middletown

Colchester, June 25, 1812

Dear Sir:

After the Pleas of Usury in your cases vs: the - - - were withdrawn they moved to have them continued.—I object strongly and a majority of the Court were of my opinion and the suits went into judgment.

The executives, I have by your direction handed to Joshua Worthington.

The Bills of Cost in the 3 actions amounts to $23.31 of which you have paid or stand chargeable for the writs of Officer's fees $6.75 leaving $16.50 due me.

Although Pleas were regularly filed and closed in the suits, I have not thought proper to charge you any more than the taxable fees included in the Bill of Cost. Whenever you are so fortunate as to get your money, I shall be willing to receive the above.

I remain D/Sir
Yours most respectfully
Jirah Isham

An extract from a New London paper:

The Morning Telegram
Friday, Jan. 1st, 1892

"Rare Reminiscences."
Hon. Augustus Brandegee Recalls Some of old Lawyers.

JIRAH ISHAM

Jirah Isham was at the time I speak of, the state prosecuting attorney for this county. His residence was in the old Saltonstall

house on Main street, where Spaulding the florist, now lives. His office was in a small wooden building where Nichols & Harris' drug store now stands. He was a good lawyer and a vigorous prosecuting attorney. He had the appearance and affected the dress of a military officer and was a terror to evil doers. He was reported to be a good liver, and rumor, no doubt false, said that he was sometimes called upon to prosecute the next day the boon companions of the preceding evening; but he never flinched from the duty, nor confounded the obligations of prosecutor with the recollections of a witness. He was at times terribly afflicted with the gout, and I remember to have seen him repeatedly driving past the house where I then lived, and where the Crocker Hotel now stands, on his way to court in an open carriage drawn by a tall long legged white horse named "Prospect." Behind him came the jailer (Palmer Lester) with the prisoners chained together, brought from the old stone jail at the foot of State street. The motley procession preceded by the grim military prosecutor always reminded me of John's apocalyptic vision of Death drawn by a white horse, and all Hell following him.

An extract from:

BRIEF MEMOIRS OF THE YALE UNIVERSITY CLASS OF 1797
BY THOMAS DAY AND JAMES MURDOCK

(Printed by order of the class for their own use and for distribution to their friends, New Haven, 1848)

Every one of the thirty-seven class members were born in New England, and nearly all were descendants of Puritans.

Sixteen of the class became lawyers, six became magnates, fifteen were ministers, four received the degree of LL.D. and three the degree of S.T.D.

JIRAH ISHAM

Was born at Colchester, Westchester Society, in May, 1778, and was the youngest but one in the class. After he graduated, he studied law, one year, at New Haven, with the Hon. David Daggett, and afterwards at New London, with the late Judge Brainard; was admitted to the bar in 1800; and established himself in practice in New London.

He was much respected as a man and a lawyer. With engaging manners and a warm heart, he entered into the feelings and views of his numerous clients, with such entire devotedness, that they regarded him not merely as a safe adviser and able advocate, but as a personal friend. His disposition was eminently social; but

John Isham

Thomas Baldwin Isham

Maria Louisa Isham

Charles Edward Isham

this never interfered with the severer studies of his profession. His habits were at once *active* and *studious*. While he mingled freely, and with much zest, in general society, he devoted most of the hours of every day to laborious application to business. In his elocution at the bar, he was always fluent and graceful; generally ardent; and occasionally, it is said, truly eloquent.

During the last war, he, as Major General of the Militia of this State, commanded for a time, the troops stationed at New London and its vicinity for the defense of that part of the State; and those who served under him felt, that they were serving under a commander whose talents and courage they never doubted.

He held for several years, the office of State's Attorney for New London County; was Mayor of the City of New London; and Judge of Probate for the probate district of New London. He continued in full practice until his death, which occurred at New London, on the 6th of October 1842.

He had one daughter by his first wife, four daughters by his second wife and three daughters and five sons by his third wife Elizabeth, who survived her husband less than two years.

Of the thirteen children of Gen. Isham, twelve were living at the time of his death.

AN ORATION COMMEMORATIVE OF THE ILLUSTRIOUS GEN. WASHINGTON

DELIVERED ON THE 22ND OF FEB. 1800,
AT THE MEETING-HOUSE IN THE WEST SOCIETY
IN COLCHESTER, AT THE PARTICULAR REQUEST
OF THE INHABITANTS
BY
JIRAH ISHAM

Published by request

Honoured with your invitation to address you on this anniversary of the birth of our beloved and illustrious *Washington*, I first determined respectfully to decline. The very late period at which your polite request reached me, rendered it next to impossible, to make suitable preparation for the important occasion. But unwilling to expose myself to the odious charge of ingratitude, for the early education which I received, and for the flattering attention which I have uniformly experienced, in this my natal soil—I resolved to sacrifice on the altar of gratitude every diffi-

culty, that obstructed a compliance with your invitation. The preparation which I have made, is necessarily accommodated to the inconveniences under which I have laboured; and all is cheerfully submitted, to your known candour and generosity.

The propriety of our assembling on this day, to commemorate the birth and deplore the death of the illustrious Washington, will be questioned by none, when they contemplate the character, whose virtues we celebrate; added to the recommendation of the present Chief Magistrate of our Nation.

I shall presume, it will not be expected from me on this occasion minutely to detail the events of Washington's life. That task will devolve upon an abler pen. The ingenious poet, the faithful historian, and the eloquent orator, will transmit his virtues to distant ages, unsullied; and millions yet unborn, with admiration view their lustre. The ingenious Humphreys, with his usual elegance, will paint the character of the illustrious Chief, in new and glowing colours.—A personal and intimate acquaintance with the private character of the deceased, will adorn his narrative with virtues beyond *our* knowledge. But, although few of us can personally bear testimony to the private character of this illustrious personage—although few of us have accompanied him in the retired walks of private life, yet I trust none of us are insensible to the many virtues, and endearing qualities which shone conspicuous in his character.

On this anniversary, sentiments will be expressed, and feelings excited, of a nature totally diverse from what you have hitherto observed.—In times past, this has been a day of festivity, joy and gladness. On this auspicious day, sacrifices of wine and oil have been offered up, on the altar of mirth. But my fellow-citizens, by what rule shall we *now* regulate our conduct? What are the sentiments which the orator is this day to urge? What the sensations his hearers are to indulge?—The face of joy will be clouded with sorrow! We must rejoice that a Washington has lived—We must mourn that a Washington has died—We must tune the voice in joyful accents, that he has lead our troops to victory and glory—crowned his country with peace and independence, and steered the political ship, with safety and prosperity, through the storms and tempests of a novel Constitution.

I shall anticipate the pardon of this assembly, while I trouble you with a succinct, and summary history of our Hero's life.

Sixty-eight years ago, our beloved and illustrious Washington was ushered into being. Well may we say on that auspicious day, "the morning stars sang together, and the sons of God shouted for joy." Although many, guided by ignorance and a wild imagination, have indulged the erroneous idea that Washington was of European extraction, yet the parish of Washington, in Virginia, is justly entitled to the supreme honour of giving birth to the saviour of America.—Before he attained his twentieth year, he

received a commission in the militia of Virginia, entitling him to the rank of Major. Here let us date the commencement of his military career and in this place let us add the first laurel, to the wreath which so gloriously crowned his venerable head.—When little more than twenty-one years of age, he is designated by the Governor of Virginia, to settle a furious dispute, originated by encroachments of the French on the British western territories. An infant in years, totally inexperienced in negotiation, but obedient to the calls of duty, he undertakes this arduous and hazardous mission. To accomplish his object, he is necessitated to travel to the distance of four hundred miles, through a wilderness, dreary, inhospitable, almost impassible, inhabited only by the ferocious and yelling savage, and wild beasts of the wood!—Without a moment's delay, in a most severe season of the year, he embarks on this disagreeable and dangerous journey, attended only by one companion. Add to this, a circumstance, which will ever stand recorded, a most severe mortification to our pride. While we on such an embassy, must have been rolled on wheels of splendour, from the Potomac to the Ohio, the great Washington cheerfully submitted to perform this lengthy and rugged tour, on foot, encumbered with his necessary provisions. In this embassy he first exhibited to his country, the consummate prudence, ability, and wisdom, which soon ranked him at the head of men, and seated him in the Presidential Chair, of a great and powerful Republic. Though but a child, he discovered such skillful management of public business in this negotiation, as astonished even those statesmen, whose locks had grown grey in the study of politics and mankind.—But though his talents were admirably fitted for this negotiation, and ingeniously exerted in effecting its object, no reconciliation could take place, no treaty could be concluded. The failure of this negotiation gave birth to the war of 1755, famous for the defeat and death of the haughty Braddock, whose few remaining troops were safely conducted, by the prudent Washington from the field of Indian cruelty, into which they had been incautiously led by their heedless and violent general.—In this war under the commission of a Colonel, our Hero exhibited the first specimen of that military valour, which 'ere long baffled the legions of proud and haughty Britain, and enrolled a Washington first, on the list of ancient or modern generals.

Having traced our Hero through some important events in the earlier part of his life, we shall here leave him in the chair of retirement, in which, after his resignation at the close of the French war, he was voluntarily seated, and in silence pass on to the important period of his appointment by Congress to the command of our army. At this eventful crisis of our affairs, new and untried difficulties clouded our prospect. When the representatives of a wide-extended continent, with difficulty had been convened,

the organization of a regular continental army, first claimed their attention.—Here every eye was turned upon a Washington for counsel and assistance. The remembrance of his unparalleled bravery in the French war, joined to the sound logic and persuasive eloquence, which had uniformly characterized his speeches on the floor of congress, insured him an election by that body, to the command of our armies.

The choice was instantly echoed by every heart and voice, from one extreme of our union to the other—all looked to him as destined by the King of Heaven, to be the savior of their independence, lives, and property.—Chosen to the command of an undisciplined army, with no government to defend, and no treasures to support him; nothing, but an ardent love for his bleeding country, could have induced him to accept the appointment. Though opposed to a rich and powerful kingdom; a kingdom grown old in arms; a kingdom long stiled mistress of the ocean; whose very soldiers glistened with splendor; yet we find our Hero accepting the command of a few raw, undisciplined, and ragged militia. Though imagination must have presented to his mind the clattering chains, the dreary dungeon, and horrid exile; yet all was infinitely insufficient to extinguish the fire of independence.

In following our illustrious Chief through the revolutionary war, we are seized with admiration, wonder and astonishment, when we contemplate the dangers and hardships to which he was subjected, during eight long and tedious campaigns. View him at a period when misfortune marked the progress of our army. Compelled to retreat to the distance of 90 miles, imagine the blood that stained their march through the plains of New Jersey.

Closely pursued by the victorious enemy—soldiers constantly deserting, and claiming their discharges—nothing now remained but to retreat over the Delaware with the few naked troops who yet remained faithful to their General. But inactivity, in this place, would soon have left a General without a soldier to command, and the American cause would have sustained an irreparable injury, may I not say, an eternal overthrow. If one week only were suffered to elapse unimproved, the main body of the army could demand their discharge. Add to this, crouds were constantly flocking to the enemy's standard, to kiss the feet, and implore the pardon of their royal masters, anxious to participate with them in the luxuries of a princely tent. Nay more—even the dastardly inhabitants, trembling with cowardice, seemed contending with each other for the privilege of leading in this infamous example, and first making peace with their armed plunderers.—At this critical juncture, all the resolution and firmness of a Washington was eminently needed. Orders were immediately issued, to recross the Delaware, and face the enemy. On one side was a splendid, powerful, and victorious army; on the other, a

few vanquished, starved, and naked troops, just easing their packs, from a long and tedious retreat. To recross in the open day would be desperate; in the night extremely hazardous. On the ever memorable Christmas eve of '76, when naught but the whistling wind, and the rolling surge saluted the ear, behold the Heroic Chief, totally unsuspected, again trusting himself to the mercy of the frozen Delaware. The ice and the sail seemed to vie with each other for the honour of transporting our Hero to the Jersey shore. This unhappy conflict of the elements, totally forbid the crossing of one part of the army, and protracted the labours and distresses of the other, through this long, tempestuous night. No sooner had the light of day disseized the darkness, than the trumpet of Washington aroused the enemy from their careless inattention. Just raising themselves up, in the bed of inactivity, with their half closed eyes they behold in their very tents, the troops they had just learnt to despise—headed by the glorious Washington.—When the disheartened Americans, in wild confusion were fast fleeing, before a splendid and superior force—then your gallant General, rushing into danger's bosom, boldly faced the enemy, bidding defiance to the thundering cannon, and swift advancing cavalry! How does he rein the foaming horse; now to embolden his flying troops; now to annoy the approaching enemy!—Encouraged by the bold example, and fervent supplications of their beloved leader, and instigated by a sense of his imminent danger, they boldly resolved with him to die, or with him to live enrolled in the book of fame. The present was a period infinitely momentous.—On the issue of this enterprise, hung the success or failure of the American cause. Glory to the God of armies, that at this critical moment a Washington commanded—A Washington was victorious!

With pleasure, fellow citizens, would I lead you through the particular events of the American War. With pleasure, would I recall to your minds the battles of Monmouth, Yorktown and others, which issued in the final establishment of our sovereignty and independence. But neither time nor abilities warrant the attempt. After the successful termination of the American War, our Illustrious Chief is again reposing under the shades of retirement. Swayed by the same motives, which influenced his conduct at the close of the French War; he instantly surrenders his commission into the hands of that authority, whence he had derived it. His address on this occasion to the great council of our nation, is fraught with wisdom and patriotism. In terms expressive of the most lively sensibility, he bids farewell to the bustle of public life, and petitions the indulgence of retiring from the world of action.

Scarce had six long years revolved; scarce had the partner of his bosom, and the friends of his affection, welcomed him to his native land, than he is again summoned from his blissful mansion,

to the supreme executive authority of these United States. For two successive elections, the unanimous suffrages of the American people, called him to this dignified station. Neither the unruly tongue of malice, nor the lips of slander, dare utter aught against his virtuous administration. At the close of the second period for which he was elected, he penned that inimitable address which you have all doubtless repeatedly perused, expressing a wish, in the decline of life, to retire from the great theatre of action, bidding his American children an endearing adieu. This invaluable composition, eminently merits a place near the fame consecrated shelf with your Holy Bible. If you love your children; if you love your country; if you love yourselves preserve *this*, through the wrecks of time, and the revolution of empires. After this third retirement, our Illustrious Chief, is once more solicited by the representatives of his children, to take an important command. Never did he dream that his country would again claim his services. Though his locks had whitened in the services of his country, he accepts without hesitation, the command of an army destined to avenge the continued abuse, offered to his country's honour.—The palsied arm of advanced years, instantly assumes the youthful nerves.

We have now, my friends, arrived at the closing solemn scene of our departed Washington. On the ever memorable night of the 14th of December last, the sable curtain of death was drawn, and our beloved Chief forever separated from this world of trouble. Observe him when the king of terrors is swift approaching to snatch the destined victim! Look on his dying countenance! Tho' griped in the iron hand of death, no discomposure is there visible! All is calm and unruffled as the summer's sea, though tossed and shaken with the tempests of death! Here was a field for the ingenious Trumbull to have immortalized his pencil. When in the agonies of death—when enduring all that the most painful disease could inflict, observe the serenity and composure with which he questioned the attending physician respecting his situation. The answer, though it bespoke his candour, would have chilled the blood, and damped the resolution, of any but a Washington. With firmness he rejoins, "*I am not afraid to die.*" Scarce had these words dropped from his quivering lips, when slowly stretching his limbs in death, with his own dying hand, he closed his eyes and mouth, without a groan, without a struggle!

Having begun with our Hero in the morning of his life, and followed him to the evening of his days, a comparative view of this illustrious personage, joined to a recommendation of his character to public imitation, will conclude my remarks.—In every age, and in every nation, heroes, statesmen, and patriots, have lived and flourished. To their important services the world now stands indebted for most of its civil privileges, literary dis-

coveries, and military achievements. But where will you find the character, that is not justly chargeable with some one vice? Where does that man dwell whose glory has not been tarnished by some crime? On the page of history, are recorded the names and characters, of many distinguished and able men. Turn over the history of the country which gave us birth: you will find its leaves adorned with the names of an Alfred the Great, an Edward the First, and a Henry the Seventh. Your eyes will be dazzled with the splendor of their achievements, and your imagination tortured for a conception of their exploits; perhaps their superior, nay more, their equal, is not furnished by ancient or modern historians. Still imperfections marked their administration, and clogged the pen of the elegant Hume. But distinguished characters live not alone in the historian's page, or the poet's numbers. The world is at this moment reaping the fruit of their important services. Why need I consult the biographer more, or farther plunder the poet's verse, to enumerate instances of eminent men distinguished for some particular vice? Why do I assume the unworthy task of painting spots on the disk of perfection? Let me ask, where will the historian, or the orator discover, a crime which with justice can be imputed to a Washington. Vice with all her train found no access to his bosom. Follow him through the arduous duties of public life; view him on the bench of justice; attend him in the field of blood; accompany him to the banks of the Potomac.—In every place, in every conceivable situation, in which he can be viewed, you will find him sedate, contemplative, unruffled by passion, unswayed by prejudice, unstained by vice; ever paying a sacred regard to that religion which "breathes peace on earth and good will towards man."

If such is the true character of our departed Washington, with what energy ought the orators of the day, to urge his example to the consideration of his children. Walk in the footsteps of your political Father, and despair not that he will forever leave you, infinitely distant.—The Pole-star, which gilds yonder Heaven and guides the mariner through the wide and trackless ocean, will eternally remain at an immense, and inconceivable distance.—To the majority of the audience, *one* trait in his character applies with peculiar force. No sooner does he ungird the sword and remove from the din of arms, than he assumes the impliments of agriculture.—The plough, the hoe, and the syethe, succeed to the sword, the musket and the bayonet.—Scorn not to till the ground, and follow the plough, for a Washington has lead in the example. Yes, my friends, a Washington has even fallen a sacrifice to your cause. Busily engaged in improvements of his plantation, he had continued in the field on the day which gave birth to his disease to a very late hour, exposed to the severity of the weather. The mournful consequence we are this day convened to lament! Ever sensible that his infant country, would look to the farmer

for support, he industriously pursues the agricultural life. Tho' he acknowledged the full merit of the professional character, the merchant, and the artificer, still he maintained, that in a young and uncultivated country, husbandry should be the primary object of pursuit.—To the soldier, his whole life is one continued lesson.—If he seeks distinction in this honorable employment, let him accurately copy the history, and imitate the pattern of his glorious predecessor,—Although the key of Masonic secrecy, is exclusively consecrated to the use of real brethren, and has never been entrusted to the unhallowed hands, of your unworthy orator, still as a brother of the Great Fraternity of the Human Race, I mourn with you the irreparable loss of the Solomon of your fraternity. Early initiated in the honourable craft, he soon reached the summit of perfection, and solicited by the Grand Lodges of the States, to accept the appointment of Grand Master of United America, he respectfully declined.—Lean on the *Grand Pillars* which support your order, and like Washington you will acquire immortal honour.—

In a word, he was a striking example of every virtue, which can adorn the General, exalt the Statesman, dignify the Philosopher, or grace human nature.—The history of man records not a single instance of a general at the head of such an army, who has not transformed it into an instrument of his own aggrandizement.—If Washington could have harboured such a wish, every movement prognosticated his success. The soldiers were ripe for rebellion. Many had already, at the point of the bayonet, demanded compensation for their long and distressing services. But no sooner is this insurrection whispered in the ears of their General, than his venerable presence, and animated address, calms their inflamed minds.—Infinite were his pains to smother in its infancy, an attempt to tarnish their hard-earned glory. Had not the beloved and revered Washington, now interposed, in vain had America bled in a righteous cause, in vain had she crouded the Atlantic shores with the flying, vanquished troops of a powerful monarch. The dying embers of the former contest, would again have lighted up, and America's gallant sons become the principal agents in the second conflagration.

At the loss of such a character humanity must be bathed in tears, and virtue bemoan her able, her constant supporter!—A single state, an individual town, or a neighborhood, may mourn the loss of a statesman, a friend or a neighbor; but the wide world will clothe in sackcloth, at the death of this benefactor, and chief of the Human Race!—

United America!—You are this day invited to offer the last public tribute of affection to the memory of your illustrious father. This day his name will ring throughout the vast American continent.—May you never forget that he waded through

rivers of blood, that he hazarded all that he held dear—that he sustained the unparalled distresses of an eight years war, to establish your sovereignty and independence, to secure your lives and property.—But transmit these inestimable blessings to the latest posterity—support them with the last cent of your property, and seal their exit with the last drop of your blood.

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DESCENDANTS OF JIRAH ISHAM BY HIS FIRST WIFE LUCRETIA HUBBARD

Lucretia Hubbard (First wife of Jirah Isham) was baptised Aug. 12, 1781. She was the fifth daughter of Dr. Leverett Hubbard and his second wife Hester Robinson. Dr. Leverett Hubbard was the eldest of eight children of Col. John and Elizabeth (Stevens) Hubbard, and grandson of the Rev. John Hubbard (Harvard 1695), and Mabel (Russell) Hubbard of Jamaica, L. I. He was born at Hartford, Conn., July 21, 1725. He graduated at Yale in 1744, and had three brothers also graduates. He became a physician and in 1771 was chosen Lieut. Colonel of Militia. He died of yellow fever at Hartford, Oct. 1, 1794, aged 70. He was the oldest brother of Elizabeth Hubbard, the first wife of President Ezra Stiles of Yale, and is often mentioned in the three published volumes of Stiles' Diary. Dr. Leverett Hubbard was twice married; on May 22, 1746, he married Sarah, daughter of Stephen and Mary (Miles) Whitehead. On Feb. 13, 1771, he married Hester, daughter of Benjamin and Katharine (Durand) Robinson. They had six children: 1. Elizabeth, 2. Elizabeth, 3. Juliana, 4. Juliana, 5. *Lucretia*, 6. Wyllys. Dr. Hubbard was a member of the First Congregational Society of New Haven.

Lucretia Hubbard was married Aug. 29, 1799, in the First Congregational Church, New Haven, to Jirah Isham of New London, Conn., and they made their home in that city. Lucretia died Mar. 11, 1804, at New London, Conn. She was first buried in the "Second Burying Ground" on Broad Street, now a public park. Later her remains with those of her husband and his two other wives, were removed to Cedar Grove Cemetery, where they now rest in the Isham lot.

Jirah and Lucretia (Hubbard) Isham had one child: Julia Hubbard.

Sarah Lee Moore (1939) wearing the wedding gown and slippers of her great-great-great-grandmother, Julia Hubbard (Isham) Turner (1822)

JULIA HUBBARD ISHAM (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*) was born Mar. 6, 1801, at New London, Conn. She was named Julia, for Julia Stiles, daughter of President Stiles of Yale, a relative. She was the first child of Jirah Isham, and the only child by his first wife, Lucretia Hubbard. She was only three years old at the time of her mother's death. By the time she was six years old, her father had married again and her little step-sisters were always devoted to her. She was educated and spent her childhood in New London. At the age of seventeen, Julia made a visit to her Grandparents and Aunt and Uncle John Isham and family in Colchester, Conn., and while there she received many affectionate letters from her Father and her Sisters, Lucretia, aged twelve and Mary, aged ten, and even little Sally, six years old, always sent love. Two years later, we find Julia again visiting her Grandparents at Colchester, to try and regain her "long lost health," and according to letters written at the time, this visit proved most beneficial.

Julia Hubbard Isham was married July 15, 1822, at the age of twenty-one years, to Josiah Baker Turner, and they made their home in New London.

Her wedding gown, which has been carefully preserved in the Chappell family, is shown in the accompanying photograph. Sarah Lee Moore (nine years old), great-great-great-granddaughter of Julia Isham Turner, was especially posed for this picture wearing the original wedding gown.

Josiah Baker Turner (*David, Matthew, Thomas*) was born April 10, 1801, probably in Colchester, Conn. He was the son of David and Lois (Baker) Turner, of Colchester or Montville, Conn., and was the second of five children. His father David settled at Colchester, where he was a successful business man and highly respected.

About five years after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Turner and their little daughter Lucretia removed to New York City where they boarded during 1827-28, and where Mr. Turner established himself in the dry goods business. At one time he conducted a store at 189 Greenwich Street, New York City. Mr. Turner occasionally sold merchandise in New London, as a letter from Mary Isham to her sister in New York reads:

> Tell Brother Turner that we wish he would come and bring some more goods to New London, it would perhaps make his visit more agreeable to him and induce him to stay longer with us. Perhaps he has got so attached to his Greenwich Street Store and his gay calico and fancy goods flying from the windows that he would feel homesick at our little meek stores such as Buttonwood Corner offers, etc.

While the Turners were in New York, General Isham wrote many affectionate letters to his eldest daughter Julia, of whom he seemed especially fond. These letters seem to indicate that Mr. Turner was quite discouraged with the business outlook, probably due to the depression at that time. In 1828, General Isham wrote: "Remember me affectionately to Mr. Turner, tell him not to be too disheartened in these hard times, have patience and industry, they will soon come better."

Later Mr. Turner must have moved to St. Louis, Mo., as he died there Oct. 16, 1846.

Julia Hubbard (Isham) Turner lived most of her life in New London, and died there at the age of eighty-four years. She was buried Feb. 6, 1885, in the Elizabeth T. Salter lot, in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

Children of Josiah Baker and Julia Hubbard (Isham) Turner:

1. Lucretia Hubbard.
2. Elizabeth.
3. Sarah Rose.

LUCRETIA HUBBARD TURNER (*Josiah, David, Matthew, Thomas*) was born Jan. 3, 1823, in New London, Conn. She was the first child of Josiah Baker and Julia Hubbard (Isham) Turner, of New London. She was named for her Grandmother Lucretia Hubbard, first wife of Jirah Isham, and probably for that reason, and also because she was his first grandchild, Jirah Isham seemed especially fond of Lucretia, as the following extracts from his letters will demonstrate: On July 1, 1827, he wrote to her mother:

> You interest me much by the little notices of my Dear Little Granddaughter in your letters. Everything connected with her awakens pleasing emotions. When you write say everything

of her, for however minute, it will lose none of its importance with me. Remember always that besides yourself, she is the only representative of your Dear Mother, the lovely companion of my youth and object of my early affection.

Dec. 13, 1827. Remember me also with most tender affection to my Dear Lucretia. Write me what she does and what she says, omit nothing.

April 6, 1828. Does Lucretia grow? Does she go to school to her Ma? Is she the same interesting little creature as when I have seen her? Above all does she remember Grandpa? Attend to these queries and let me hear your replies. Tell Lucretia Grandpa and Grandma want to see her, we daily speak of her, for our little Louisa will not suffer us to do otherwise. All her little movements so exactly resemble Lucretia. My love to the Dear Child in hopes you will before long make us a visit, not to New London merely, but to *your old home.*

Lucretia was about five years old when the last letter was written and Jirah Isham's own little daughter Louisa was two years younger. The Turners were living in New York at that time (1827-28).

Lucretia Hubbard Turner married George Treby Shepard Jr., of New London, Conn., who was born Feb. 24, 1823. He was one of three sons of Mr. and Mrs. George Treby Shepard, of New London.

George Treby Shepard Jr. was a well known merchant of New London for many years, being the senior partner in the G. T. & C. Shepard, Dry Goods Co., on State Street.

George Treby Shepard Jr. died Feb. 26, 1877. Lucretia Hubbard (Turner) Shepard died June 7, 1900. They are both buried in the Shepard lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

Children of George Treby and Lucretia Hubbard (Turner) Shepard Jr.:

1. Julius Thatcher.
2. Adelaide Estelle.
3. Julia Lena, born Aug. 11, 1852; d. Sept. 11, 1874; unm.
4. Cecelia Spencer.

JULIUS THATCHER SHEPARD (*George, George*) was born Feb. 14, 1852, at New London, Conn. He was the first child and only son of George Treby and Lucretia Hubbard (Turn-

er) Shepard Jr., of New London. He was educated in the New London public schools and also attended Major Russell's Military Academy in New Haven, Conn.

His first position was as clerk in his father's clothing store. He left his father's employ to become a clerk at the National Bank of Commerce. While still a young man he decided to see the world and sailed for China. An interesting incident of his sailing is related by Dr. Edward Prentis of New London, his life-long friend: Julius' Uncle Cortland came down to see him off and handed him a small sum of money and a Bible, with the admonition, "Be sure and read it every day while you are away." On his return, his Uncle asked him if he had complied with his request, and Julius replied: "Oh, yes, I read it from cover to cover." His Uncle asked if he still had the book and upon his producing the Bible, his Uncle turned to a certain page and there found the $100 bill he had placed there before the voyage. This was typical of Julius and a great joke among his friends.

After his return from China he was connected for some years with the New London Printing Co., publishers of the old Evening Telegraph, in which his family had an interest and he worked in both the mechanical and editorial departments. Later he became foreman of construction for the New London Water Works.

While clerking in his father's store he became very intimate with two young men of New London, Edward Bragaw and Edward Prentis, and this friendship was to endure as long as they lived. These three young men became inseparable pals, they were always together in their leisure hours and during one of these meetings they decided that they would always spend their New Year's eve together, no matter what changes fortune might bring to them. At that time Edward Bragaw was also clerking in a store and Edward Prentis was a fledgling dentist. All were clever and versatile and filled with youth's zest for clean fun. They could all sing, play various musical instruments, perform creditably in amateur theatricals and they formed a trio that was greatly in demand at all entertainments.

They were instrumental in organizing the I. C. T. (I can't tell) Minstrel Co., in the 1870's and the troup for many

years occupied a leading position in the local entertainment field. The three youths, all members of leading families, enjoyed the good things of life, and through their charm, versatility and generosity, attracted a host of friends.

On New Year's eve 1872, the trio held their first session and determined to keep up the custom as long as they lived and if one of them should be called by death, the others would carry on. That first watch party in 1872 was a gay affair and the three friends looked forward to a long life of happy reunions. For thirteen years fortune favored them, and with each passing watch party their friendship grew stronger. In 1885, death called Mr. Bragaw, but annually thereafter Mr. Shepard and Dr. Prentis continued to watch the old year out together, with a place set for their departed friend, and promptly with the pealing of the midnight bells, denoting the arrival of a new year they would share in a toast to his memory. This went on until the winter of 1901-02 in which Mr. Shepard became ill. The approach of New Year's eve found him on the critical list at the old Memorial Hospital in Garfield Avenue. Dr. Prentis called up the doctor to inquire about his friend's condition. "He is in a very serious state," he was told, "and all that is keeping him alive is a determination to be with you in seeing the old year out and the new year in. If he can hold out until then he will be happy."

New Year's eve came with snow, wind and cold assailing the city, but that failed to dismay Dr. Prentis. Calling a hack, he journeyed to the hospital, held the traditional watch party at the bedside of his friend, and left the institution fully realizing that it would not be long before he would be left alone. Six days later Mr. Shepard went to join his departed friend Mr. Bragaw and left Dr. Prentis the sole survivor of the trio of staunch friends. The following New Year's eve found Dr. Prentis holding forth in the first of his lone vigils. In 1938 he was still carrying on in his 35th celebration. He died June 2nd of that year.

Julius Thatcher Shepard married as his first wife, Julia Lena Caulkins, daughter of Samuel Whitman and Julia Marsh Caulkins.

Julia Lena Caulkins was born in 1852. She died at the age of 22 years and was buried Sept. 13, 1874, in the Shepard lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn. They had one daughter.

Julius Thatcher Shepard married as his second wife, Louisa Baker Rudd. They had one son. Louisa Baker (Rudd) Shepard was buried in the Jordan Cemetery, Waterford, Conn.

Julius Thatcher Shepard died at the age of fifty years and was buried Jan. 8, 1902, in the Shepard lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London. He resided at the time of his death in Waterford, Conn.

Child of Julius Thatcher Shepard by his first wife Julia Lena Caulkins:

1. Gertrude Varley.

Child of Julius Thatcher Shepard by his second wife Louisa Baker Rudd:

2. George Thatcher.

GERTRUDE VARLEY SHEPARD (*Julius, George, George*) was born Dec. 23, 1873, in New London, Conn. She was the first child of Julius Thatcher Shepard, and the only child by his first wife, Julia Lena Caulkins, of New London. She attended the Public School in New London, graduating with the Class of 1892. She takes a great interest in gardening and floriculture, and is at present (1938) President of the New London Garden Club.

Gertrude Varley Shepard was married Dec. 29, 1896, to George Tracy Brown of New London, and they make their home in that city.

George Tracy Brown was born Feb. 20, 1867, in New London, Conn. He was the son of Edward Tracy and Sarah Lee Brown of New London. He was educated in the New London Public Schools. He studied music as a young man with teachers in New London and New York, and then spent two years in Leipsig, Germany. He was organist of St. James' Episcopal Church in New London for fifteen years and later served for four years at the First Congregational Church, and often at the Pequot Chapel. He also taught

for a time in the Music Department of Connecticut College. He has written many articles on musical and dramatic subjects for the New York and New London papers.

During the First World War he enrolled in the Naval Reserves, where he served as Assistant Paymaster with the rank of Ensign. He was in business in New London for many years with his father, as Secretary and Assistant Treasurer of the Brown Cotton-gin Company, manufacturing machinery for ginning cotton. Later he gave up the commercial field for his music, and is now (1940) one of the outstanding music teachers of New London. He is a member of the advisory committee of the New London Historical Society. He resides with his wife at 301 Montauk Avenue, New London, Conn.

Children of George Tracy and Gertrude Varley (Shepard) Brown:

1. Patricia.
2. Sallie Lee.

PATRICIA BROWN (*George, Edward, Israel*) was born Mar. 17, 1901, at New London, Conn. She was the first child of George Tracy and Gertrude Varley (Shepard) Brown of New London. She attended the Williams Memorial Institute of New London, graduating with the Class of 1919. She then entered Smith College, graduating in 1923. After her graduation she accepted a position at Dutton's, in New York City and in 1923-24 she was a contributor to *Women's Wear*. From 1924 to 1926, she was assistant to the Editor of *The Delineator*. She resigned this position to be married.

Patricia Brown was married in Arizona, Mar. 8, 1927, to Leonard Page Moore of East Orange, N. J.

Leonard Page Moore was born July 2, 1898, at Evanston, Ill. He was the son of Louis and Margaret (Condell) Moore of East Orange, N. J. He graduated from Amherst College in 1919 and entered the Columbia Law School. He is a member of the firm of Chadbourne, Wallace, Parke & Whiteside, of New York City.

Patricia Brown Moore is the author of a drama, *Gloria Mundi*, a one-act play presented Mar. 7, 1938, by the Norwich Players at Norwich, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Page Moore reside (1940) on Willow Street, in Brooklyn, N. Y., and have a summer home at West Mystic, Conn.

Children of Leonard Page and Patricia (Brown) Moore, all born in Brooklyn, N. Y.:

1. Leonard Brown, b. Dec. 14, 1927.
2. Sarah Lee, b. April 19, 1930.
3. Margot, b. Oct. 29, 1936.
4. Dion Williams, b. Feb. 9, 1939.

SALLIE LEE BROWN (*George, Edward, Israel*) was born April 2, 1906, in New London, Conn. She was the second child of George Tracy and Gertrude Varley (Shepard) Brown, of New London. She received her education at the Williams Memorial Institute, New London, Conn. The Mary A. Burnham School for Girls, Northampton, Mass., and the Boston Museum School, Boston, Mass.

Sallie Lee Brown was married May 19, 1928, to Lucius Goffe Briggs of Norwich, Conn.

Lucius Goffe Briggs was born Oct. 8, 1904, in Norwich, Conn., the son of Lucius and Mary Goffe (Brewer) Briggs of Norwich. He was educated at the Norwich Free Academy, Norwich, Conn., the Choate School, Wallingford, Conn., and the Bryant Stratton Business College, Providence, R. I. He is Coal Manager of the Edward Chappell Company of Norwich, Conn., a firm which belonged to his Grandfather, Arthur Brewer. The Briggs family reside (1940) at 200 McKinley Avenue, Norwich, Conn.

Children of Lucius Goffe and Sallie Lee (Brown) Briggs:

1. Ann Shepard, b. Nov. 19, 1930, in Norwich, Conn.
2. Patricia Brewer, b. Jan. 30, 1933, in New London, Conn.
3. Peter Goffe, b. Feb. 18, 1938, in Norwich, Conn.

GEORGE THATCHER SHEPARD (*Julius, George, George*) was born April 27, 1889, in New London, Conn. He was the second child of Julius Thatcher Shepard and the only child by his second wife Louisa Baker Rudd. He was educated in the New London Public Schools. His father died when he was ten years old and his mother when he was twelve, after which he made his home with an aunt, Mrs. George H. Chapman.

George Thatcher Shepard was married April 29, 1909, to Nellie May Crandall of New London.

Nellie May Crandall was born May 17, 1890, in New London. She was the daughter of Nathan James and Nora (Connor) Crandall of New London. She attended St. Mary's Parochial School, graduating with the Class of 1905. She then attended Williams Memorial Institute until the time of her marriage.

George Thatcher Shepard is a member of the Brainard Lodge of Masons of New London and also of the Elks. He owns and operates the Sunset Inn, Mago Point, Waterford, Conn. He resides with his family (1940) at 11 Coleman Street, New London, Conn.

Children of George Thatcher and Nellie May (Crandall) Shepard, all born in New London, Conn.:

1. Eleanor Louise.
2. Olivia Frances.
3. Julius Thatcher.
4. Marie Jane.
5. Naomi Caprice.
6. Ruth Adele.

ELEANOR LOUISE SHEPARD (*George, Julius, George, George*) was born May 21, 1910, at New London, Conn. She was the first child of George Thatcher and Nellie May (Crandall) Shepard of New London. She attended the Williams Memorial Institute of New London. She is at present (1940) employed by the Ship and Engine Co., of Groton, Conn. She resides with her parents at 11 Coleman Street, New London, Conn.

OLIVIA FRANCES SHEPARD (*George, Julius, George, George*) was born May 20, 1911, in New London, Conn. She was the second child of George Thatcher and Nellie May (Crandall) Shepard of New London. She received her education at the Williams Memorial Institute of New London, graduating with the Class of 1931. She is at present (1940) Assistant Paymaster at the Electric Boat Company of Groton, Conn. She resides with her parents at 11 Coleman Street, New London, Conn.

JULIUS THATCHER SHEPARD (*George, Julius, George, George*) was born Dec. 5, 1912, at New London, Conn. He was the third child of George Thatcher and Nellie May (Crandall) Shepard of New London. He graduated from Bulkley High School in New London in 1931 and Riverside Military Academy, Gainesville, Ga., in 1933.

Julius Thatcher Shepard was married Nov. 17, 1934, to Lucy Mae Greenleaf of Groton, Conn.

Lucy Mae Greenleaf was born Oct. 26, 1914. She was educated at the Fitch High School, Groton, Conn., and Columbia University, Columbia, Tenn.

Julius Thatcher Shepard is a Lieutenant in the Groton National Guard and is employed (1940) at the Electric Boat Company in Groton. They reside in Groton, Conn.

Children of Julius Thatcher and Lucy Mae (Greenleaf) Shepard:

1. Susan Jane, b. May 28, 1935.
2. George Thatcher, b. Nov. 5, 1937.
3. Philip Greenleaf, b. Jan. 5, 1938.

MARIE JANE SHEPARD (*George, Julius, George, George*) was born June 20, 1914, at New London, Conn. She was the fourth child of George Thatcher and Nellie May (Crandall) Shepard of New London. She received her education at the Williams Memorial Institute in New London.

Marie Jane Shepard was married at Elkton, Md., on June 16, 1938, to Harry Bernard Elion of New London, Conn.

Harry Bernard Elion was born May 10, 1910. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Elion of 546 Ocean Avenue, New London. He operated in 1938, Harry's Town Hall at Ocean Beach, New London, and in 1940 was employed at the Pequot Coal Company of New London, owned by his father. They reside in New London, Conn.

Harry Bernard and Marie Jane (Shepard) Elion have one child:

Linda Faye, b. Apr. 21, 1940, in New London, Conn.

NAOMI CAPRICE SHEPARD (*George, Julius, George, George*) was born Aug. 18, 1916, in New London, Conn. She was the fifth child of George Thatcher and Nellie May (Crandall)

Shepard of New London. She was graduated from the Williams Memorial Institute in New London, with the Class of 1935.

Naomi Caprice Shepard was married Oct. 1, 1937, to Nelson Benizah Arnold of New London, at the rectory of St. Joseph's Church. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Denis A. O'Brien, pastor. The bride was given in marriage by her father. The wedding reception took place at Sunset Inn, Mago Point, Waterford, Conn., which is operated by her father. About two hundred guests were in attendance. The young couple left for a cruise to Havana.

Nelson Benizah Arnold was born Sept. 16, 1915. He was the son of D. C. Arnold of Pelham, N. Y., and Mary W. Arnold of the Mohican Hotel, New London, Conn. He attended the Moses Brown School in Providence, R. I., and is a graduate of Bulkley School in New London. He is employed (1940) by the Keystone Varnish Company of Brooklyn, N. Y., owned by his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Benizah Arnold reside (1940) in Brooklyn Heights, N. Y.

RUTH ADELE SHEPARD (*George, Julius, George, George*) was born Oct. 5, 1918, at New London, Conn. She was the sixth child of George Thatcher and Nellie May (Crandall) Shepard of New London. She attended the Williams Memorial Institute of New London, graduating with the Class of 1937. In September 1937 she entered Lasell Junior College at Auburndale, Mass. In her sophomore year (1938) she was voted the most popular and athletic girl in her class by her classmates and elected Vice President of her class. She was also chosen Captain of one of the Junior Crews. She graduated in the Class of 1939. She is employed (1940) at the Sunset Inn, Mago Point, Waterford, Conn., owned by her father, and resides with her parents at 11 Coleman Street, New London, Conn.

ADELAIDE ESTELLE SHEPARD (*George, George*) was born Nov. 8, 1854, in New London, Conn. She was the second child of George Treby and Lucretia Hubbard (Turner) Shepard Jr., of New London. She was married April 14, 1875, to Alfred Hebard Chappell, of New London.

Alfred Hebard Chappell was born May 12, 1849, in New London. He was the son of Franklin and Hannah Sage (Huntington) Chappell of New London. He succeeded his elder brother Col. William S. Chappell in the coal and wood business known at that time as F. & W. Chappell Co., located at the foot of Hallam Street. F. H. Chappell and Alfred H. Chappell, a younger brother, were partners for many years.

Alfred Hebard Chappell died very suddenly, Sunday, Aug. 4, 1912, in New London. He was buried in the Alfred H. Chappell plot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

Obituary: From the New London Day:

Solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated today at St. Mary's Star of the Sea Church for the repose of the soul of Alfred H. Chappell, one of New London's foremost citizens, who died suddenly Sunday morning. The obsequies at the church followed brief services at the residence, 128 Huntington Street. The body was laid to rest in the family plot in Cedar Grove Cemetery.

The celebration of the mass began shortly after eleven o'clock. The body was accompanied from the residence to the church by a delegation of 20 clerks of the F. H. & A. H. Chappell Co.'s office and a marching body of 40 men of the employ of the company, who were headed by two foremen. Six workmen walked before the hearse, carrying large floral pieces. Three automobiles laden with flowers, preceded the procession . . . . The mass was followed by a rendition of Lead Kindly Light, a favorite hymn of Mr. Chappell which was sung by a quartet.

Rev. Dr. Crowley at the close of service paid eloquent tribute to Mr. Chappell as a member of St. Mary's parish and as a citizen.

Father Crowley simply but eloquently referred to Mr. Chappell's life as a husband and father and as a citizen and extolled the virtues which the life of the deceased expressed in each relation. He referred to Mr. Chappell's constant labors in public movements and of the great loss New London has sustained.

Flags on all public buildings were at half mast today in respect to the memory of Mr. Chappell. Most of the stores in the city closed during the hour of the funeral. All tugs of the T. A. Scott Co.'s fleet carried half masted flags in recognition of Mr. Chappell's valued public services. The tugs of Thames Tow Boat Co., of which Mr. Chappell was an officer, carried their flags lowered throughout the day.

The aldermen in their August Session expressed their sorrow by adjourning after adopting resolutions and voting to attend the funeral of the distinguished citizen in a body.

Adelaide Estelle (Shepard) Chappell

The following resolutions were spread upon the Council records:

This the court of common council hereby records its profound sense of bereavement in the loss by sudden death of Alfred Hebard Chappell, for many years a prominent figure among the public spirited citizens of New London.

In various lines of public service he was active, zealous and efficient. The public records of the city and of the State bear honorable witness of the extent and value of his work.

Formerly prominent in the membership of this body, and also holding positions of trust and duty in other lines of municipal service—a representative of this, his native town, in the General Assembly of the State—a valued associate in the direction of large business and financial affairs—ever ready to work with enthusiasm and efficiency in all useful enterprises, public and private—with his departure the bright light of an exceptionally important life goes out forever.

In recognition of his varied claims to public regard, as well as to private and personal esteem and affection this Court of Common Council inscribes on its permanent records this tribute to his memory.

Adelaide Estelle (Shepard) Chappell died May 5, 1927, and was buried beside her husband in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

Children of Alfred Hebard and Adelaide Estelle (Shepard) Chappell:

1. Frank Valentine.
2. George Shepard.
3. Philip Arthur, b. Sept. 23, 1879; d. Jan. 16, 1882, buried in Ezra Chappell lot.
4. Henry Clarence.
5. Ruth, b. Jan. 18, 1883; d. Mar. 11, 1883, buried in Ezra Chappell lot.
6. Edith Marie.
7. Thomas C., b. Apr. 13, 1885; d. Mar. 6, 1902, buried in Ezra Chappell lot.
8. Theodore H., b. Nov. 21, 1886; d. Apr. 14, 1889. Buried in Ezra Chappell lot.
9. Alfred Hebard Jr.

FRANK VALENTINE CHAPPELL (*Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born Feb. 12, 1876, in New London, Connecticut. He was the first child of Alfred Hebard and Adelaide Estelle (Shepard) Chappell of

New London, and a direct descendant of George Chappell, who settled in New London in 1649.

Frank Valentine Chappell graduated from Yale University with the Class 1898, and the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy. He took part in the Spanish War as a member of the Yale Battery. He has been a trustee of Connecticut College since 1912, and chairman of the board from 1914 to 1920. In an address given at the college on Oct. 12, 1935, which marked the 20th Anniversary of the founding of Connecticut College, Frank Valentine Chappell of New London, one of the original trustees, and still a member of the board, gave an interesting account of the stirring campaign that led to the selection of New London as the site for the institution. Quoting at intervals from the diary he kept at that time, Mr. Chappell recalled persons and events that were prominently identified in the movement to bring the college to New London, and told of the vigor with which the city conducted a drive to obtain the $100,000 citizens' fund that was required by the incorporators of the institution before they would consent to accept the local site. The text of Mr. Chappell's address "Reminiscences of the Opening of the College," may be found in the New London Day of Oct. 12, 1935. On that date the degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon eight persons by Connecticut College, Frank Valentine Chappell being one of the eight persons so honored.

Frank Valentine Chappell was married June 20, 1904, to Carol Simpson of Washington, D. C. Carol Simpson was the daughter of Colonel William Augustus and Laura Lee Simpson, U. S. A., of Washington, D. C.

Frank Valentine Chappell is (1940) President of the F. H. and A. H. Chappell Company of New London, a firm dealing in coal, coke and building materials, located at 286 Bank Street. He takes a great interest in all civic affairs of his native town of New London. He is a member of the Advisory Board of the New London Historical Society. He has been Chairman of the Regatta Committee for the Harvard-Yale boat races since 1899. He was also a State Commissioner of Aviation. He was Chairman of the Commission from its creation in 1929 and aided in the purchase of Trumbull Airport at Groton, before the commission's organization.

He resigned from the state airport commission in 1939, pressure of business his reason for withdrawing. One of his chief interests for which he is widely known, has been the collection of rare etchings, particularly those of the Swedish artist Zorn, of whose work he owns a fine collection. He also has a valuable and interesting collection of rare stamps.

He resides (1940) with his family at "Sea Orchard" on the Great Neck Road in Waterford, Conn., his residence commanding a superb view of Long Island Sound.

Children of Frank Valentine and Carol (Simpson) Chappell:

1. Laura Lee, b. and d. Mar. 20, 1905.
2. Thomas Huntington.
3. Elizabeth Lee.
4. Adelaide Shepard.
5. Carol Lee.

THOMAS HUNTINGTON CHAPPELL (*Frank, Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born July 17, 1906, in New London, Conn. He was the second child of Frank Valentine and Carol (Simpson) Chappell of New London. He was baptized Aug. 16, 1906, by Father Joynt at Saint Mary's Convent. He attended the Hotchkiss School, and was graduated in 1928 from Yale University, where he was a member of Wolf's Head, the Elizabethan Club, the Pundits, Phi Beta Kappa and Beta Theta Pi. He taught for three years at the Hotchkiss School, and studied for a year in the University of Rome, where he had the first scholarship given by the Italian government through Yale University. He is also a graduate of the Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge, Mass. He was ordained Deacon, June 11, 1934, at St. John's Church, Bridgeport, Conn., by Bishop Budlong of Connecticut. He was ordained Priest, June 12, 1935, at Christ Church Cathedral, Hartford, Conn., by Bishop Budlong. In 1935-36 he was Curate of St. John's Episcopal Church at Waterbury, Conn.

The Rev. Thomas Huntington Chappell was married Sept. 14, 1935, at Plainfield, N. J., to Jean Babcock, of Plainfield. The Rev. E. Vicars Stevenson, Rector of Grace Episcopal Church of Plainfield, officiated.

Jean Babcock was born Oct. 11, 1911. She was the daughter of George Luason and Ruth (Stillman) Babcock of Plainfield. She was graduated from the Hartridge School in Plainfield in 1929. She then entered Smith College, graduating with the Class of 1933. She was a member of the Plainfield Junior League.

The Rev. Thomas Huntington Chappell is now (1940) Rector of Saint Paul's Church, Dedham, Mass., Chaplain at Norfolk Prison, and Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of Massachusetts.

The Rev. Thomas Huntington and Jean (Babcock) Chappell have two children:

1. Jean Sherman, b. May 13, 1938.
2. Alexandra Huntington, b. May 19, 1939.

ELIZABETH LEE CHAPPELL (*Frank, Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born May 11, 1908, in New London, Conn. She was the third child of Frank Valentine and Carol (Simpson) Chappell of New London. She attended Miss Porter's School, Farmington, Conn.

Elizabeth Lee Chappell was married July 7, 1933, to William Reeves of Southport, Conn., formerly of New London.

William Reeves was born Nov. 4, 1906, at New London, Conn. He was the son of William Henry and Martha (Gardner) Reeves, of New London. He was educated at Andover, Mass., graduating in 1925. He then entered Yale University, graduating with the class of 1929, after which he studied law at the Harvard Law School, graduating in 1932. He is at present (1940) practising his profession as a member of the law firm of Pullman & Comley, in Bridgeport, Conn.

Mr. Reeves and his family reside (1940) on Westway Road, in Southport, Conn.

Children of William and Elizabeth Lee (Chappell) Reeves:

1. William Jr., b. Sept. 3, 1934.
2. Carol Lee, b. Dec. 23, 1935.

ADELAIDE SHEPARD CHAPPELL (*Frank, Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born Feb. 11, 1912, in New London, Conn. She was the fourth

Rev. Thomas Huntington Chappell

child of Frank Valentine and Carol (Simpson) Chappell of New London. She was baptized at the age of six months by Rev. Timothy Crowley, of Saint Mary's Church. She attended Miss Porter's School, Farmington, Conn.

Adelaide Shepard Chappell was married June 13, 1936, to George Hermann Babcock, of Plainfield, N. J. The wedding took place at her parent's home "Sea Orchard," in Waterford, Conn., with the bride's brother, Rev. Thomas Huntington Chappell, officiating.

George Hermann Babcock was born May 18, 1910, in Plainfield, N. J. He was the son of George Luason and Ruth (Stillman) Babcock of Plainfield, so that a brother and sister in the Babcock family married a brother and sister in the Chappell family. He graduated from St. Mark's School in 1929 and from Yale University in 1933. He is connected (1940) with the Electric Boat Company, in Groton, Conn.

Mrs. Babcock attended the School of Fine Arts & Crafts in Boston. She is interested in designing accessories, especially elaborate pocket-books, which find a ready sale at such New York firms as Peck & Peck, Best & Co., and Saks on 5th Avenue. She also devotes much of her time to Red Cross work, and is at present (1940) Chairman of the Motor Corps in the New London Chapter of the Red Cross. Mr. Babcock resides with his family at 107 Federal Street, New London, Conn.

George Hermann and Adelaide Shepard (Chappell) Babcock have one child:

George Huntington, b. Oct. 28, 1937.

CAROL LEE CHAPPELL (*Frank, Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born June 13, 1919, in New London, Conn. She was the fifth child of Frank Valentine and Carol (Simpson) Chappell of New London. She was baptized in 1921, in St. James Church, New London, and was confirmed there in 1934. She was graduated from the Williams Memorial Institute in New London, with the Class of 1937. She entered Connecticut College, New London, in September 1937, and is at present (1940) a senior in the college, majoring in English. Being very versatile she has many interests aside from her college course.

Carol Lee Chappell resides with her parents at "Sea Orchard" on the Great Neck Road, Waterford, Conn.

GEORGE SHEPARD CHAPPELL (*Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born Jan 2, 1877, in New London, Conn. He was the second child of Alfred Hebard and Adelaide Estelle (Shepard) Chappell of New London. He received his primary education in the New London Public Schools, graduating from the High School in 1894. He entered Yale University at the same time as his elder brother Frank. George graduated with the Class of 1899. After graduation he decided to study architecture in Paris, and went abroad to be gone three years. During his years of study in Paris, he spent his vacations taking delightful bicycle trips through England, Scotland and on the continent. Much of his time on these trips was devoted to sketching. He returned home to establish himself in his chosen profession in New York City, where he was a partner in the architectural firm of Ewing & Chappell for many years. He later moved to Bantam, Conn., where he is now practising his profession.

George Shepard Chappell was married Oct. 4, 1905, to Amy Beard of Cambridge, Mass. Amy Beard was the daughter of Edward Leonard and Amy Stella (Skidmore) Beard, of Cambridge. She was educated in private schools in Cambridge, Mass.

George Shepard Chappell is an author of note and his delightful wit has endeared him to a large circle of admirers. Among the twenty or more books he has written the following are most widely read and are the best examples of the author's style:

Through the Alimentary Canal with Gun and Camera (1930)

Dr. Traprock's Memory Book or Aged in the Wood (1931)
The Gardener's Friend and other Pests (1931)
The Cruise of the Kawa (which is probably his best work)
My Northern Exposure
Sarah of the Sahara
Shoal Water (his first novel) (1933)

Shoal Water is an intensely interesting story of the author's life, in which, because he was human, he made a few mistakes which his innate refinement and New England background helps him to rectify. A delightful glimpse of a most attractive personality.

George Shepard Chappell is also a musician. He was a member of the Yale Glee Club and his musical talent is always in demand at any social gathering.

George Shepard Chappell resides (1940) with his family at Bantam, Litchfield County, Conn., and has a summer home on the Hartford Road, Waterford, Conn.

Children of George Shepard and Amy (Beard) Chappell:

1. Barbara, b. Nov. 3, 1906; d. Jan. 5, 1907.
2. George Shepard Jr.
3. Ruth Huntington.
4. Jean.
5. Amy Ursula.

GEORGE SHEPARD CHAPPELL JR. (*George, Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born June 29, 1908, in Pelham Manor, N. Y. He was the second child of George Shepard and Amy (Beard) Chappell of New London, Conn. He was educated at the Hotchkiss School, and graduated from Yale University in the Class of 1930.

George Shepard Chappell Jr., was married Mar. 12, 1932, at Aurora, Ill., to Caroline Byron Smith of Lake Forest, Ill.

Caroline Byron Smith was born July 16, 1912, in Lake Forest, Ill. She was the daughter of Solomon A., and Frederica (Shumway) Smith of Lake Forest. She is a graduate of Miss Porter's School, Farmington, Conn., Class of 1930.

George Shepard Chappell Jr., has been connected with the Pullman Company, of Chicago, since Sept. 29, 1930. He is at present (1940) Assistant General Passenger Agent for the Company, and resides with his family in Lake Forest, Ill.

Children of George Shepard and Caroline Byron (Smith) Chappell Jr.:

1. Barbara Shepard, b. Nov. 5, 1932.
2. George Shepard III, b. Mar. 19, 1935.
3. Susan Shumway, b. Sept. 2, 1936.

RUTH HUNTINGTON CHAPPELL (*George, Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born Sept. 18, 1909, in Pelham Manor, N. Y. She was the third child of George Shepard and Amy (Beard) Chappell of New London, Conn. She attended Miss Chandor's School in New York City.

Ruth Huntington Chappell was married Oct. 13, 1939, to Dr. Angus Macdonald Frantz Jr., of Princeton, N. J.

Dr. Angus Macdonald Frantz was born in 1895. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Angus Macdonald Frantz, of Princeton, N. J. He graduated from Columbia University, College of Physicians and Surgeons, in 1922, and received his license to practice in New York the same year. Dr. Frantz specializes in Neurology and Psychiatry. He has been certified by the American Board of Psychiatry and Neurology. He is a Fellowship Member of the American Medical Association and a member of the Association for Research in Nervous and Mental Disease. His office is at 1009 Park Avenue, New York City. Dr. and Mrs. Frantz reside at 124 East 84th Street, New York City.

They have no children.

JEAN CHAPPELL (*George, Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born Nov. 29, 1910, in Pelham Manor, N. Y. She was the fourth child of George Shepard and Amy (Beard) Chappell of New London, Conn. She was baptized in 1917, in Christ Church, Pelham Manor, N. Y. She attended Miss Chandor's School in New York City, from 1925 to 1929.

Jean Chappell was married June 1, 1935, at Pelham Manor, N. Y., to Samuel Plumer McCalmont III, of Franklin, Penn. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Thomas Huntington Chappell, a cousin of the bride.

Samuel Plumer McCalmont III was born Nov. 11, 1906, in Franklin, Penn. He was the son of David Burnett and Lucretia Edna (Swan) McCalmont, of Franklin, Penn. He was educated at the Fessenden School, West Newton, Mass. (1922), The Hotchkiss School, Lakeville, Conn. (1922-26), and the Yale Sheffield Scientific School (1926-30). He began his business career with The Chain Belt Company of Mil-

waukee, Wis., in 1930. In 1931 he accepted a position with the Procter and Gamble Company of Cincinnati, Ohio, leaving there to move with his family in 1940 to Dallas, Texas, where he is at present Superintendent of the Dallas plant of Procter & Gamble.

Mrs. McCalmont devotes all her spare time to charity and to symphony work. The family reside in Dallas, Texas.

Children of Samuel Plumer and Jean (Chappell) McCalmont III:

1. Samuel Plumer IV, b. July 21, 1936.
2. Lucretia Anne, b. May 22, 1938.

AMY URSULA CHAPPELL (*George, Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*), was born Nov. 19, 1912, in Pelham Manor, N. Y., and was baptized there when an infant. She was the fifth child of George Shepard and Amy (Beard) Chappell of New London, Connecticut. She received her education at Miss Chandor's School in New York City, and spent a year at the Art Student's League.

Amy Ursula Chappell was married June 3, 1933, at Christ Church, Pelham Manor, N. Y., to Morgan Linwood Whitney, of New Orleans, La. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. MacVickar Haignt.

Morgan Linwood Whitney was born April 5, 1910, in New Orleans, La. He was the son of Nelson McStea and Marguerite (Palmer) Whitney of New Orleans, and great-great-grandson of Charles Morgan of Clinton, Conn., who operated the Morgan Steamship Lines.

Morgan Linwood Whitney graduated from Pomfret, then entered Yale University, graduating with the Class of 1932. He was a member of Zeta Psi Fraternity. He began his business career with the New York Trust Company of New York City, and later was employed by the First National Bank of Litchfield, Litchfield, Conn. He is at present (1940) associated with the Whitney National Bank of New Orleans, La. He resides with his family at 1720 Valmont Street, New Orleans, La.

Children of Morgan Linwood and Amy Ursula (Chappell) Whitney:

1. George Quintard, b. July 1, 1937.
2. Ruth Huntington, b. May 9, 1940.

HENRY CLARENCE CHAPPELL (*Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born April 27, 1880, in New London, Conn. He was the fourth child of Alfred Hebard and Adelaide Estelle (Shepard) Chappell of New London. After attending the local grade schools, Mr. Chappell entered Bulkeley School and later went to Westminster School, Dobbs Ferry, Conn. After graduation he attended Georgetown Preparatory School at Washington, D.C. Completing his course he entered the employ of the F. H. & A. H. Chappell Company. He learned the business from the ground up and at the time of his death was a Director and the Secretary of the company and manager of its retail department. Mr. Chappell lived his entire life in New London where he was a prominent merchant and an outstanding figure in the civic life of the city.

Henry Clarence Chappell was married April 6, 1904, to Constance Mead Morgan of New London.

Constance Mead Morgan was born Jan. 29, 1881. She was the daughter of Elias Franklin and Ann Matilda (Reeves) Morgan of New London. She was educated at the private school of Mrs. J. C. G. Piatt, in Utica, N. Y.

Henry Clarence Chappell died at the age of 48 years and was buried Dec. 14, 1928, in the Alfred Chappell lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

Obituary: Taken from a New London paper:

New London lost one of its best known and most popular citizens last night, when Henry C. Chappell, 48, prominent merchant; "minute man" of the dark days of the First World War; and member of one of New London County's oldest and most respected families, succumbed at last to the ravages of tuberculosis.

Although they had been more or less prepared, Mr. Chappell's relatives and friends could not have been other than stunned and grieved when death finally closed his eventful career and a pall of gloom spread last night over the places where his eager steps had been accustomed to wander and his genial personality had been wont to thrust itself.

Mr. Chappell died shortly after 6 o'clock, surrounded by members of his immediate family. He had been prepared for death for several days, had no fear of the unknown path that stretched before him, and the end came quietly and peacefully.

The death of Mr. Chappell followed a long uphill fight against

the encoachments of the dreaded white plague. An athlete in his younger days, Mr. Chappell grew into a strong robust man, one to whom ill health was a thing unknown. Consequently when he became ill about a year ago, he was at a loss to understand it. He chafed at confinement and fumed over his inability to find his old time vigor. Determined to get the better of his illness, he fought it to the utmost and partially won out.

For several months he seemed to have fully recovered his strength and then, suddenly, last spring he suffered a relapse. After weeks of confinement he finally emerged from the shadow again and high hopes for his eventual recovery were entertained up to about two months ago when he again relapsed. He was taken to the Lawrence and Memorial Hospitals where every means known to medical science was taken in a desperate effort to halt the progress of his illness. The attempt failed and a few weeks ago, he was dismissed from the hospital and taken back to his home at 107 Federal Street to die.

Mr. Chappell traced his ancestry directly to the early settlers of the town. His father was Alfred H. Chappell, one of the original members of the firm of F. H. & A. H. Chappell Co., and his mother was Adelaide Shepard. Mr. Chappell's father died some years ago and his mother about two years ago.

Early in life Mr. Chappell became interested in politics and became an active member of the Republican party. He served two terms as a member of the board of aldermen in the years immediately preceding the adoption of the present council-manager form of government, representing the Second Ward, in which he was a party leader. The qualities which he brought to the council gave him distinction from the first. His personality was most pleasing and striking and his mental attainments were of the highest order. His humor was rare and in repartee he could more than hold his own with any of his colleagues. He also possessed exceptional qualities as an effective public speaker and both in the council, in his war activities and on other occasions he displayed an ability to bring out in forceful manner the utmost knowledge of his subject.

He had to a great degree the qualities of power of concentrated absorption upon whatever task confronted him, and both in committee room and on the council floor it was a delight to observe the trained workings of his efficient mind as it seized upon the essentials of a proposal and compacted its summary into pungent and graphic expression.

During his term as alderman, Mr. Chappell made one move that more than anything else clearly portrayed his character.

His brother-in-law E. Frank Morgan, was mayor at that time and the two had had a bitter clash over political matters. It was shortly after the great war in which Mr. Chappell had played a leading local part, and the city was considering a plan to erect

an honor roll for the boys who had been in service. Mr. Chappell went to the mayor and said, "Frank, I know that you are not planning to give me any committee assignment of any importance, but I beg of you that I be named as chairman of the honor roll committee. I feel as though the city cannot do too much for its heroes and I want to undertake the task of devising a suitable means of expressing our gratitude to them."

Mayor Morgan appointed him to the chairmanship he desired and the beautiful honor roll that now occupies its niche in the corridor of the municipal building will stand forever as a monument to Mr. Chappell's efforts. It was practically due to him alone that the roll was designed and accepted and the huge tablet is one that the city will ever be proud of.

Large of build and big of heart, Mr. Chappell, as he traveled through life, commanded the love of all whom he came in contact with. Because he was human he had faults, but he had a thousand redeeming traits of character for every fault that he may have had. He never saw an object of pity that his heart did not go out to it in the fulness of sympathy. He never came across one needing help that his hand did not go to his pocket, and there are many families who would have gone through the rigors of New England winters with empty coal bins had it not been for the generosity of Mr. Chappell.

Every charitable enterprise, every civic movement, every patriotic gesture found him ready and anxious to serve. For the past several years he directed the Salvation Army drives for funds. Prevented from going to war himself, Mr. Chappell, old soldier that he was, plunged into the great struggle to try to make up at home for what he might have been able to do at the front. He became adjutant of the Third regiment of the Connecticut Home Guard, a reserve organization; he became head of the War Chest which bent its energies towards providing entertainment and supplies for those in service, and he took the stump as a "minute man" to talk himself hoarse in a tremendously successful effort to put the Liberty Loan and other similar drives over the top in this city.

To many, Mr. Chappell was known as "Captain," a title he attained during service with the Connecticut National Guard. He entered that service when a young man, enlisting as a member of old Company D, Connecticut Infantry. He rose to become first lieutenant of the outfit and was holding this rank when the local national guard units were changed from infantry to coast artillery and he then became first lieutenant of the Second Co., C.A.C., and later when his brother Frank V. Chappell relinquished the captaincy of this company, Harry was promoted to take command. The interest that he took in the military in those distant days was never relinquished by Mr. Chappell.

In fraternal circles he was also prominent and was a member of the Thames Club, Northwest Hose Co., Herwegh Lodge, Sons of Hermann and other organizations. He was also a past exalted ruler of the local lodge of Elks and one of the prime movers in the program which that lodge has adopted in providing needy families with food and supplies. He was a member of the Connecticut and New England Wholesale and Retail Coal Dealers' Association and it was largely through his efforts that the New England organization held its annual reunion at the Griswold Hotel two years ago.

Funeral services for Mr. Chappell were held at the First Church of Christ.

His widow, Constance Mead (Morgan) Chappell still resides (1940) at 107 Federal Street, New London, Conn.

They had no children.

EDITH MARIE CHAPPELL (*Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born May 21, 1884, in New London, Conn. She was the sixth child of Alfred Hebard and Adelaide Estelle (Shepard) Chappell of New London. She attended Mrs. de Silva's private school and the Sarah Porter School, Farmington, Conn. She inherited a great love of music and fine literature from her father and that has been her life interest.

Edith Marie Chappell was married Oct. 28, 1909, to Washington Kyle Sheffield of New London, Conn., and New York City.

Washington Kyle Sheffield was born Feb. 9, 1885. He was the son of Lucius Tracy and Mary (Kyle) Sheffield, of New York. He is President of The New England Collapsible Tube Company, of New York, and he resides (1940) in that city.

Mrs. Sheffield spends her winters in New York City and her summers in New England.

Children of Washington Kyle and Edith Marie (Chappell) Sheffield:

1. Alfred Chappell.
2. Peter Kyle.

ALFRED CHAPPELL SHEFFIELD (*Washington Kyle*) was born Dec. 4, 1912, in New London, Conn. He was the first child of Washington Kyle and Edith Marie (Chappell)

Sheffield of New London. He was educated at the Friend's School, in New York City, at Browning, N. Y., and the Avon School, Avon, Conn. He then took a trip around the world. His first business venture was with his father in The New England Collapsible Tube Company, with offices in New York City. After two years he decided to go into business for himself, representing The Travelers Insurance Co., at Stonington, Conn. At the age of twenty-five years, he was elected head of the Chamber of Commerce of Stonington, Conn.

Alfred Chappell Sheffield was married Sept. 25, 1937, to Muriel June York, of New York and Stonington, Conn. The ceremony was performed in Calvary Episcopal Church by the Rector, Rev. William F. Williams. The bride was given in marriage by her mother. The father of the bridegroom acted as best man. Following the ceremony a reception for relatives and friends was held at The Hill, Stonington, the summer home of the bride's mother.

Muriel June York was the daughter of Edward Palmer and Muriel G. York of New York City. She attended Miss Porter's School in Farmington, Conn., and made her début in 1933. Her father Edward Palmer York was a well known architect.

Alfred Chappell Sheffield resides with his family (1940) at "The Kennels," Stonington, Conn.

Alfred Chappell and Muriel June (York) Sheffield have one child: Edith, b. May, 1939.

PETER KYLE SHEFFIELD (*Washington Kyle*), was born May 30, 1916, in New London, Conn. He was the second child of Washington Kyle and Edith Marie (Chappell) Sheffield of New London. He attended the Friend's School in New York City and the Fay School in Southborough, Mass., where he graduated with honors. He then entered the University of Virginia where he is at present a member of the senior class of 1940.

ALFRED HEBARD CHAPPELL JR. (*Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born Aug. 9, 1892, in New London, Conn. He was the ninth child of Al-

fred Hebard and Adelaide Estelle (Shepard) Chappell of New London. He was educated at The Pomfret School, Pomfret, Conn., the Hotchkiss School, Lakeville, Conn., and was also a graduate of Yale University. Following his graduation from Yale he attended Plattsburg, becoming first lieutenant in the signal corps. He was sent to Urbana, Ill., where he became adjutant of the post. He was later sent to Washington, D.C. After the war he worked for the Standard Oil Co., at Bayonne, N. J., and in Norfolk, Va. He was then connected with the Texas Oil Company of Boston for several years, after which he returned to Yale for post-graduate work in English. He was assistant to Prof. William Lyon Phelps in the English Department at Yale for several years. Later he taught at the Milwaukee Country Day School, Milwaukee, Wis.

Alfred Hebard Chappell Jr. was married Aug. 25, 1917, to Margaret McCall of Winchester, Mass.

Margaret McCall was born July 20, 1892. She was the daughter of Samuel Walker and Esther (Thompson) McCall of Winchester, Mass. She received her education at Dana Hall and Gilman School, Cambridge, Mass.

Alfred Hebard Chappell Jr. left Milwaukee in 1938, to take a trip to South America. From there he boarded the South American steamer La Paz, to go to London to do research work at the British Museum. He was the victim of a fatal accident while aboard the La Paz off the coast of Tocopilla, Chile. This accidental death occurred Jan. 21, 1939, and details of the nature of the accident were lacking. Mr. Chappell was buried at sea, Jan. 23, 1939. The La Paz was proceeding from Valparaiso to London.

Margaret (McCall) Chappell Jr. is at present (1940) residing at North Berwick, Maine.

Children of Alfred Hebard and Margaret (McCall) Chappell Jr.:

1. Samuel McCall.
2. Margaret.

SAMUEL MCCALL CHAPPELL (*Alfred, Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born Aug. 31, 1918, at Winchester, Mass. He was the first child

of Alfred Hebard and Margaret (McCall) Chappell Jr. He is at present (1940) a student at Haverford College, Haverford, Penn.

MARGARET CHAPPELL (*Alfred, Alfred, Franklin, Ezra, Edward, Stephen, Comfort, George, George*) was born June 19, 1933, at New Haven, Conn. She was the second child of Alfred Hebard and Margaret (McCall) Chappell Jr., of New Haven, Conn. She is at present (1940) receiving her education at North Berwick, Maine, where she resides with her mother.

CECELIA SPENCER SHEPARD (*George, George*) was born in 1856 in New London, Conn. She was the fourth child of George Treby and Lucretia Hubbard (Turner) Shepard Jr., of New London. She was educated in New London and lived her entire life in that city. She was a very attractive young woman with many admirers. Her uncle Julius Shepard owned and operated two steam launches running from New London to the Edgecomb House and the Pequot House, both large summer hotels. One of the boats was named "Cecile" in honor of Cecelia Spencer Shepard. She died in 1904 at the age of 48 years, unmarried. She was buried in the Shepard lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

SARAH ROSE TURNER (*Josiah, David, Matthew, Thomas*) was born Feb. 18, 1834, in New London, Conn. She was the third daughter of Josiah Baker and Julia Hubbard (Isham) Turner of New London. The second daughter, ELIZABETH TURNER, left home while a young woman, probably displeased her parents in some way, as she was never mentioned in the family, and there is no record of her life or death.

Sarah Rose Turner was educated in New London and lived there all her life. She and her mother lived together on Main Street, where they taught a private school for many years. Later she removed to 60 Federal Street, where she was living at the time of her death, May 26, 1919. She is buried (no marker) in the Shepard lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn. She never married.

Letter written by Sarah Rose Turner of New London to John Isham of South Coventry, Conn.:

March 22, 1903

Dear Uncle:

I have intended writing you for a long time but did not seem to accomplish it. For about two weeks have had the Grippe and am not as yet quite free from it could not stay in bed as many do as I had no one to care for me so I had to lie down for a short time and then get up. Had the Dr. twice, my cough was incessant he helped me so much that it is less frequent which is a great relief. I wrote those lawyers I have some papers copied from some Aunt Mary (Dickinson) gave me. The papers of Aunt Mary's I sent to your sister Louisa there were three pages they contained Ralph Isham's children and who they married it said Joe Isham and Henry were sons of Ralph. Joe was a marchant in New York and Henry was in Brooklyn. I have a whole list but do not think I shall take the trouble to write them all over for the Lawyers as they would like as it is no profit to me and some trouble. What do you think? Did Louisa ever send those papers to you if you have not the papers I will write them off for you. I am sorry you and Lou have to work so hard it seems as if it was more hours than is right you will have to strike for more pay. I wish you could come to New London. I owe Lou a letter will write as soon as I can am very nervous shall have to stop lots of love to all not forgetting yourself from your Niece

Sarah

Letter from Rufus Rose (a cousin) to another cousin, Lucretia Allen Phinney of Berkeley, Calif.:

Jan. 22, 1911

Aunt Mary Dickinson left her property to Eliza (his sister) and me, making bequests to Harriet Webster and Sarah Rose Turner. Her personal effects, that is her apparel, jewelry etc., she gave to Eliza, I presume; as after the latter's death (Nov. 30, 1906) I found them (jewelry, watch and articles of that nature) in her dresser. Not knowing much about such things and thinking it the proper thing to do, I sent them all to Sarah Rose Turner, 60 Federal Street, New London, Connecticut, for such distribution among Aunt's relatives and retention by herself as she deemed advisable. Sarah acknowledged receipt of the package, but has never informed me what disposition she made of the various articles. I have an idea she still has them. I remember a cluster diamond ring because Eliza once wanted me to take it myself and have a scarf pin made from it. Which I did not do as I am not much on jewelry.

A letter from Sarah Rose Turner explained that all of her Aunt Mary's jewelry was afterwards stolen from her.

On the death of Rufus Rose he left $1,000 to Sarah Rose Turner, his cousin.

Sarah Starr
Second wife of Gen. Jirah Isham

DESCENDANTS OF JIRAH ISHAM BY HIS SECOND WIFE SARAH STARR

Sarah Starr (*Jonathan, Jonathan, Jonathan, Samuel, Comfort*), second wife of Jirah Isham, was born June 10, 1782. She was the daughter of Jonathan and Elizabeth (Taber) Starr III, of Black Hall (Lyme), Conn. Jonathan Starr III was the son of Jonathan and Mary (Seabury) Starr II, and great-grandson of Hannah (Brewster) Starr, whose grandfather was Elder William Brewster of the Mayflower. Mary Seabury, wife of Jonathan II, was the granddaughter of John Alden. Dr. Comfort Starr was the founder of the Starr family in New England. He resided in Ashford, County Kent, England, and emigrated to Boston in 1635. He died Jan. 2, 1659-60.

Jonathan Starr III, was twice married. His first wife was Sarah Hallam who died March 2, 1775. He married as his second wife Elizabeth (Harris) Taber, Jan. 20, 1780, at St. James' Church in New London, Conn. They had six children: Jonathan, *Sarah* (or Sally), Elizabeth, Rebecca, Abby and one who died in infancy.

Sarah Starr married Jirah Isham as his second wife, Oct. 16, 1805. She died Dec. 6, 1814, and is buried beside her husband in the Isham lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

Children of Jirah and Sarah (Starr) Isham:

1. Lucretia.
2. Mary Starr.
3. Sarah Elizabeth, b. July 5, 1810, d. May 24, 1812.
4. Sarah Elizabeth.

Lucretia Isham (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*) was born July 24, 1806, at New London, Conn. She was the daughter of Jirah and Sarah (Starr) Isham and a granddaughter of Jonathan and Elizabeth (Taber) Starr, all of New London, Conn. She was the second of Jirah Isham's thirteen children

and the first child by his second wife, Sarah. She was educated in New London. Lucretia was small with aristocratic little hands and feet, and curly hair. The following letters, written by Lucretia to her sister Julia, give us a bright picture of her early home life and her devotion to her half-sister Julia. The first letter, written when Lucretia was nineteen years old, follows:

New London, Sept. 4, 1820

Oh my Dear Julia how I long to see you. I miss you very much. Promise of writing me as soon as your health will permit, I want to hear all about you. I was very glad to hear you got there in one day. I very often go into your room and think I shall see you there but you are gone, there is no one there. I feel very lonesome without you. I suppose you do not miss me as much as I do you. I occupy that small bedroom next to Mary's and Sally's room it is a very pleasant room. Your room is all ready waiting for you. I hope to see you when you return quite well. Give my best respects to Grandma and Grandpa and Uncle John's family, I want you to write me how they all do. I was very glad to hear that you arrived there in as good spirits as you did. I hear that Julia Ann stays close by you and is very much pleased with you. I suppose you ride into town every day. I attend school every day. I have not finished my ruffle with all the time I have, I showed it to Grandpa Starr he thought it very handsome. Papa's arm is quite smart, the evening that he arrived at home he was quite fatigued. There was a number of ladies asked after you and was quite surprised when I told them you was gone though they knew you was going. The family are all well and send a great deal of love to you and Grandma and Grandpa. Mrs. Burrows says she misses you very much. Thursday evening we went to church, she made a mistake and went into your room to keep you company till I came home, she sends her love to you, Grandma and Grandpa. Juba sends his love to you and hopes when you return you will be quite well.

With sincere love I remain
Your affectionate sister
Lucretia Isham

Note: It has been rumored that General Isham kept one colored servant or slave as they were called in Connecticut, and the frequent mention of Juba in the sister's letters seems to indicate that he was the slave mentioned.

The following two letters were written when Lucretia was twenty-one years of age and after her sister's marriage:

You complained in your last letter Dear Sister, of not receiving letters often from us, but it is not because we dislike to continue a correspondence that we commenced, but we do not wish to tax you, with reading the nonsense too often. I did not see Mrs. Desprang when she called the first time but have since been to see her. I have had a great deal of my old complaint the headache, which has taken away my appetite and has left me in rather a weak state. I am very well at present. Grandma Starr has been for the last two weeks dangerously ill, and we despaired of her life for a number of days, she is so old; it is our wish though we cannot always expect to keep her with us, we are very selfish mortals; she was very resigned, but it has pleased the Lord, to spare her to us, for a little while longer. She would have been a great loss to us, and also to all her friends.

Tell Mr. Turner Mary was extremely gratified with her letter from him and intends answering it the first leisure time she has you know how industrious she generally is. I flatter myself I shall occupy a few of his leisure moments that he has to write, tell him I should not have been delicate in writing first had I known on what subject to have written, he knows anything that he does communicate will be interesting. We had a delightful sailing party last week on Saturday, which we enjoyed very much, went as far as Stonington we were disappointed in the appearance of the place; Mrs. Williams came on board the boat that we was in but did not see her, she staid below I suppose she came to see E. Allen who was of the party, she was very much dressed in a very handsome silk bolivar hat and light batiste. We had also another sail in the Fanny, the gentleman came from Norwich and invited the ladies and gentlemen of this place to join, we did so, had a very delightful time we had very fine music and dancing, we were introduced to a number of the ladies and found them very agreeable, also the beaux. We have another in contemplation. Miss Perry has returned from New York she has been making a long visit, her health is much improved. Their brother Nathaniel has returned, the family are very happy they think very much of him. Sarah is writing you I think I heard her say and if so what news I have omitted Sarah will favor you with in hers. Mama and all desire to be particularly remembered.

So I must say Adieu my sister,

Lucretia

P.S: Not forgetting Juba who desires to have his love sent to you and Lucretia, do write me soon I am anxious to hear all about you from yourself. We had a particular account from Mrs. Desprang and feel under great obligation for the information she gave us.

Lucretia

Mrs. Julia H. Turner
New York

You cannot think my Dear Sister how great was my disappointment, when on asking Brother Turner if he had a letter for me, he replied, no, and I began to think my poor scroll was not worth answering. I however was very much pleased when Sunday morning he entered, and said he had forgotten he had one for me. You cannot think how surprised I was to see my Brother Saturday morning we were assembled around the breakfast table, or a part of us, our usual hour and you know my eyes are not very prominent at any hour, but I had rose an hour later than usual and they were rather small; I arose up and looked at him fearing my eyes had deceived me but found they had not. I wish you had taken this opportunity to write as I shall not attend church for I am not very well, also Mrs. Cornell with a bad finger or rather a cut, it is bad, she has taken cold in it and suppose it is quite painful, you know she is very much alarmed if anything is the matter and is anxious to return home immediately, thinks if she takes it in time it will get well. You know our old way, Mary and myself get breakfast and tea and Mama gets dinner which you know is very laborious, it is unfortunately my week and I have to exert myself. Mary you know does not exercise any more than she can possibly help. We have had Mr. Coit preach a number of times the last week the congregation continue to like him as well as ever, he certainly is a very interesting man in the pulpit, he has left New London. Mr. Judd and wife expected to have left here for New York last week but I cannot tell what prevented them. She is I think in very miserable health. Grandma Starr is very much better so she sits in her easy chair and has her knitting work, says she to rest herself, tries needle-work you know she is very industrious and does not like to be idle one moment that she is able to sit up. I suppose you have heard the melancholy news of Mr. James Coit's death, he died with the fever, it is very unhealthy at this season of the year, I believe he continued out this season on account of his wife's health, he has left one child a little boy.

You mentioned Capt. Mather's visiting you. I envy everyone I hear that has seen you and to think in what little time we might have that pleasure if Pa would consent but he always thinks it such an undertaking to go from home, if he was like some men it would not have been so long before we should have visited you. The Lieut. Winder you mentioned in your letter has visited us considerable but is no favorite either of Mary's or mine, his name is rather singular as well as his person. I cannot give you a better description than to say he looks as if he had been dipped in a meal barrel. He is a singular looking person as ever I saw. The bride Mrs. Wolcott Richards is visiting New London also her mother and we think she is very pretty, she is very young not much

older than Sally, Sarah I should write as she is particularly anxious to be called so but I find the other way much easier.

We have in New London a number of New York people visiting at old Mr. Way's they are acquaintances of E. Griffing. The Earl you speak of in your letter has not visited New London for some time. There has been a Dr. Brinkerhoff in New London the last week, Henrietta Miller's beau so they say, a very interesting man.

I think I have spun my letter to a considerable length but I have a number more things to write before I close.

Mrs. Rodgers is to give a very splendid party on Tuesday evening the invitations were given out a week beforehand and we are to have dancing, I suppose it was given on her brother's account, I shall write you a particular description of it, *Mary* and *myself* expect to trip the *light fantastic* toe on that said evening. I was sorry to hear you had so much trouble with your teeth for they looked so handsome it was a pity you should have to suffer so much from them, if its the same side that troubles you that did when you was here I would have it out. The articles you mentioned in your letter we have not seen anything of or we should have sent them if we had seen anything of them. You have never written me about your hat how you had it fixed or whether you had it fixed at all. I never was so sick of anything as I am of Bolivars. *M* and *I* wear ours as seldom as possible. Write the first opportunity. Shall think your patience is exhausted reading this, shall be anxious to hear from you and Lucretia, kiss her for me. All desire to be particularly remembered but if I make a few more mistakes I shall have no room.

I remain yours affectionately

Lucretia

P.S: Juba desires to be remembered and was extremely gratified when I informed him Lucretia could spell his name.

Lucretia I.

Lucretia Isham married July 24, 1837, Lewis Denison Allen, of New London and Buffalo, N. Y. The marriage ceremony was performed at the home of her father (Jirah Isham) by the Rev. Robert A. Hallam, D.D., Rector of St. James' Church. They were both baptised in their infancy and were confirmed by the Right Rev. Thomas Church Brownell, Bishop of Connecticut, in St. James' Church, New London. A notice in the New London Gazette of July 1837, reads: "Married—In this city on Monday eve last by the Rev. Mr. Hallam, Mr. Lewis D. Allen of Buffalo to Miss Lucretia Isham, daughter of Jirah Isham, Esq."

Lewis Denison Allen was born Aug. 10, 1806, at his grandfather's (Dension Smith) Poplar Place, Pequonnoc, Conn. He was the son of Lewis and Mary Denison (Smith) Allen of Groton, Fisher's Island and New London. He received an academic education, and subsequently private tuition under Professor Samuel Palmer. At the time of his marriage he was in business in Buffalo, N. Y., and the young couple resided in that city until after their second child was born when they returned to New London, where Mr. Allen was a merchant for many years, afterwards removing to Connersville, Ind., to go into the banking business. During this period he signed a note for two friends, which he was obliged to pay, losing all the fortune which he had inherited when he was twenty-one years old. He aided in organizing a Parish of the Episcopal church in Connersville, and afterwards in building a church edifice. All of the family were very musical, had splendid voices and played several musical instruments, assisting in the church services. The Right Rev. George Upfold, S.T.D., LL.D., was the Bishop at that time and in his frequent visits stayed at the Allen home accompanied by his wife. The Allen family subsequently removed to St. Louis, Mo., where Mr. Allen was a banker, also an attorney.

When his sons became of age, Mr. Allen purchased a large tract of land at Clifton Heights, on the bluffs above Alton, Ill., and the family removed there as the sons were anxious to try farming. Three of the boys managed the farm for many years until they became tired of rural life and the place was sold and the family scattered. This estate, now the home of a St. Louis capitalist, is one of the most beautiful locations on the bluffs overlooking the Mississippi River.

Lewis Denison Allen was in the Union Army during the Civil War, in the field in Tennessee and Mississippi. At this time he established his home at Natchez, Miss., where he served as an Assistant Quartermaster from July 1861 to January 1863, when his duty to his sick family caused him to resign.

Lewis Denison Allen was selected for the first Mayor of Natchez, Miss., during the reconstruction after the Civil War, and was a member of the Council for many years. He

was Secretary of the first Union Republican Club of the State of Mississippi, organized at Natchez, May 23, 1867; a forceful speaker, he was one of the most ardent supporters of the reconstruction of the state, for which the club was formed.

During his long life Lewis Denison Allen held many positions of honor and trust in both military and civil life. From his infancy he was a member and devout worshipper in the Protestant Episcopal Church, often a Warden or Vestryman, and Treasurer. In 1891 he was the oldest living member in regular descent of the family of Captain Nathaniel Allen, whose coat-of -arms is engraved on a massive silver tankard, now owned by his brother, Thomas H. C. Allen, of Cincinnati, Ohio. It was brought to America by their great-great-grandfather, Captain Nathaniel Allen, in 1734.

After the death of his wife in Natchez, the home there was broken up, and during the last years of his life, he spent his summers with his daughter Lucretia (Mrs. Henry R. Phinney) of Alton, Ill., and his winters in Washington, D. C., where he was trying to collect several claims incurred against the government during the Civil War. But these were never paid, and he died in Washington, D. C., in 1892, aged 86 years. His remains were taken to St. Louis, Mo., and buried in the Allen lot in Bellefontaine Cemetery.

Lucretia Isham Allen died Feb. 4, 1878, at Natchez, Miss., aged 71 years, 6 mo. and 10 days, and was buried in Bellefontaine Cemetery, St. Louis, Mo. (Lot 1154).

The seven children of Lewis Denison and Lucretia (Isham) Allen, all baptised in their infancy, were:

1. Lewis Denison Jr.
2. Jirah Isham
3. Mary Denison
4. Henry Nelson.
5. Lucretia Isham.
6. Thomas Cushing
7. Ansel Cady

LEWIS DENISON ALLEN JR. (*Lewis, Lewis, Thomas, Thomas, Nathaniel*), was born Thursday, April 19, 1838, at New London, Conn. He was the eldest of seven children of Lewis Denison and Lucretia (Isham) Allen of New London. He was baptised in St. James' Church, New London, by the Rector, the Rev. Robert A. Hallam, D.D. He removed with

his parents to Connersville, Ind., where he attended school, and later held a position in his father's bank, until the family removed to St. Louis, Mo., where Lewis attended a Military Academy. He was married in St. Louis, Feb. 6, 1867, to Jeanie Shurlds Batte, daughter of Benjamin and Jane Batte, and niece of General Grant. The ceremony took place at the Central Presbyterian Church, at half-past eight in the evening. Mrs. Jeanie Allen was a handsome woman of the true southern type. Her artistic temperament was displayed in her beautiful specimens of china painting, which were exhibited in St. Louis and other cities. She died in 1921, at Tacoma, Wash.

Lewis Denison Allen Jr. was in business in St. Louis, Mo., for several years with the firm of Shryock and Rohland, Commission Merchants. It was through his association with this firm of southern gentlemen, that he imbibed their principles, and with them joined the Confederate Army, at the breaking out of the Civil War; his family were divided in their sympathies, his father joining the Union Army. The taking of Camp Jackson marked the breaking out of hostilities in St. Louis. Lewis Denison Allen Jr., with other young men from the best families of this southern city, was in training at Camp Jackson, located in the suburbs, preparatory to going South. Feeling in St. Louis, which was near the "Mason and Dixon Line," ran very high and the camp was stormed and taken by a party of Hessians. Lewis and some of his friends escaped and made their way to a steamboat going down the Mississippi River, and joined the Southern Army. He served all through the Civil War, as 2nd Lieutenant, 1st Lieutenant and Captain, and was with General Lee when he surrendered. On his return from the war, he recounted the hardships of the brave soldiers, his comrades in arms who, although many were bare-footed, almost in rags and half starved, fought with such valor. He never could be induced to talk much of the war, however, and his family always avoided any discussion of it in his presence.

Lewis Denison Allen Jr. then moved to Monroe, La., where he became Mayor of the city of Monroe and President of the Bank of Monroe. Later he returned with his family to St. Louis, where he spent his declining years. He was Treasurer

of the firm of Kauffman Milling Co., and held this position at the time of his death. The hardships endured while in the army helped to shorten his life; he died in St. Louis, Oct. 24, 1894, and was buried in the Allen lot in Bellefontaine Cemetery in that city.

The children of Lewis Denison and Jeanie Shurlds (Batte) Allen Jr. were:

1. Benjamin Batte.
2. Leela Shryock.
3. Lewis Frederick.
4. Josephine.

BENJAMIN BATTE ALLEN (*Lewis, Lewis, Lewis, Thomas, Thomas, Nathaniel*), was born Jan. 19, 1868, at St. Louis, Mo. He was the eldest of four children of Lewis Denison and Jeanie Shurlds (Batte) Allen Jr. He was connected for many years with the Mississippi Valley Trust Co., of St. Louis, Mo. He lived for many years in California and from there removed to Silverton, Colo., where he at present (1937) resides. He married and had one son Hugh.

HUGH ALLEN (*Benjamin, Lewis, Lewis, Lewis, Thomas, Thomas, Nathaniel*) was the only child of Benjamin Batte Allen and his wife. He is married and living in Glendale, Calif., where he is engaged (1937) in the grain and feed business.

LEELA SHRYOCK ALLEN (*Lewis, Lewis, Lewis, Thomas, Thomas, Nathaniel*), was born Mar. 18, 1871, at St. Louis, Mo. She was the second of four children of Lewis Denison and Jeanie Shurlds (Batte) Allen Jr. She was baptised at the church of the Holy Communion, St. Louis, Mo., by the Rev. P. G. Robert, and was named Leela for General Lee, her father having served with him during the Civil War. She was confirmed by Bishop Tuttle, Bishop of Missouri. She was educated at St. Vincent Seminary, St. Louis, Mo.

Leela Shryock Allen was married on Oct. 25, 1893, to Dr. Walter S. Shaffer of St. Louis, by the Rev. P. G. Robert, Rector of the Church of the Holy Communion, at a beautiful home ceremony witnessed by family and friends.

Dr. Walter S. Shaffer was born Aug. 6, 1868, at Xenia, Ohio. He was the son of Rev. Dr. J. Franklin Shaffer, a Lutheran minister, and Eliza J. Shaffer, of Delaware, Ohio.

Dr. and Mrs. Walter S. Shaffer lived at Carthage, Mo., for several years, where Dr. Shaffer practised medicine; and later he was connected with a pharmaceutical house for many years in a traveling capacity. They removed to Grand Rapids, Mich., where they lived for eighteen years until Dr. Shaffer retired from business, when they bought a lovely old home, "Sunnyslope," at Spring Lake, Mich., about 200 feet from Spring Lake.

The children of Dr. Walter S. and Leela Shryock (Allen) Shaffer were:

1. Elizabeth Allen.
2. Benjamin Allen.

ELIZABETH ALLEN SHAFFER (*Walter, J. Franklin*) was born Dec. 19, 1894, at Carthage, Missouri. She was the first child of Dr. Walter S. and Leela Shryock (Allen) Shaffer, of Carthage, Mo. She was baptised at the Church of the Holy Communion, St. Louis, Mo., May 10, 1896. She was educated in St. Louis, attending the St. Louis High School. She was married April 14, 1916, in St. Louis, to Hugh Winston Brady. To this union one daughter was born.

Elizabeth Allen (Shaffer) Brady divorced her first husband and was married a second time, June 12, 1923, to Howard Dunn, of Helper, Utah, at which time her daughter's name was changed to Dunn.

Elizabeth Allen (Shaffer) Dunn died Dec. 27, 1925, at Helper, Utah, and was buried at Woodlawn Cemetery, Grand Rapids, Mich.

ELIZABETH ALLEN BRADY was born Feb. 23, 1918. She was the only child of Hugh Winston and Elizabeth Allen (Shaffer) Brady. When her mother married a second time, the little daughter's name was changed to Elizabeth Allen Dunn. At the death of her mother in 1925, Elizabeth was adopted by her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. Walter S. Shaffer of Spring Lake, Mich., and she makes her home with them at "Sunnyslope." At sixteen she was a Junior in High School

at Grand Haven, Mich., a beautiful girl and an outstanding student.

BENJAMIN ALLEN SHAFFER (*Walter, J. Franklin*) was born May 7, 1898, at Springfield, Ohio. He was the second child of Dr. Walter S. and Leela Shryock (Allen) Shaffer. He was baptised by Dr. A. G. Pholman of Temple Church, Philadelphia, Pa. He was educated in the St. Louis Public Schools. He married Aug. 20, 1926, Telieda Wyngarten, in Grand Rapids, Mich. He has been for a number of years manager of the United Cigar Stores in Grand Rapids, Mich.

LEWIS FREDERICK ALLEN (*Lewis, Lewis, Lewis, Thomas, Thomas, Nathaniel*) was born March 15, 1873, in St. Louis, Mo. He was the third child of Lewis Denison and Jeanie Shurlds (Batte) Allen Jr. He was educated in the St. Louis Public Schools and later employed by the N. O. Nelson Mfg. Co., of St. Louis.

Lewis Frederick Allen died Aug. 1, 1894, and was buried in Bellefontaine Cemetery, St. Louis, Mo.

JOSEPHINE ALLEN (*Lewis, Lewis, Lewis, Thomas, Thomas, Nathaniel*) was born Oct. 15, 1878, at St. Louis, Mo. She was the fourth child of Lewis Denison and Jeanie Shurlds (Batte) Allen Jr. of St. Louis. She died Nov. 6, 1878, aged 22 days, and was buried in Bellefontaine Cemetery, St. Louis, Mo.

JIRAH ISHAM ALLEN (*Lewis, Lewis, Thomas, Thomas, Nathaniel*), was born Dec. 20, 1839, at Buffalo, N. Y. He was the second child of Lewis Denison and Lucretia (Isham) Allen. He was baptised by the Rector, the Rev. William Shelton, D.D., in St. Paul's Church, Buffalo, N. Y., and named for his grandfather Gen. Jirah Isham. He was called Isham instead of Jirah, and of all the descendants of General Isham, his was by far the most picturesque, outstanding character. He first attended school in New London, Conn. There the whaling ships came to the Thames River port to unload their cargo of whale oil in barrels, and he with his playmates would race bare-footed over the long rows of barrels on the wharf;

and climb the rope ladders of ship or schooner. He was seven years old at this time, and unable to swim, and was once saved from drowning when he was accidentally crowded off the wharf while fishing for mackerel in the Thames River. The family soon moved to Cincinnati, Ohio, by way of Buffalo, N. Y., crossing Lake Erie on a steamer to Sandusky, Ohio, and then by rail to their destination. During the years he attended school there small-pox was raging in the city, and the family were all vaccinated.

After a few years, to better his condition his father moved his family to Connersville, Ind., going by way of the "White River Canal," on a passenger boat drawn by two horses on a tow-path. They were several days in making the trip of seventy miles. The older children attended school at Connersville and he learned to swim in the White River and in a canal that ran by their home. When Isham was eleven years old, his father gave him a double-barreled shotgun. He afterwards wrote about this event: "It proved a winner, for I would return loaded with wild pigeons, rabbits, quail, squirrels or ducks, and our larder was always full when Saturday evening came, my day off from school. On Sunday Father had us all attend church with him, and my sister Mary sang in the choir."

From Connersville, the family moved to St. Louis, Mo., where Isham, or "Ike" as his brothers had nick-named him, got a job in a store as errand boy and later was News Agent on the Iron Mountain Railroad.

At the breaking out of the Civil War he wanted to enlist, but not being of age his father dissuaded him. After his father and elder brother Lewis had gone to war, he became restless, and when a French comrade asked him to go with him to the "Indian Country," where there was plenty of big game to hunt, he decided that just suited him, and left home in the spring of 1862. The story of their trip from St. Louis to Fort Benton is best told in his own words:

> Early in the spring of 1862, I went with other men, to the office of the American Fur Company, about two blocks from the Mississippi River on Washington Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., where we enrolled for one year's service. Several of the enlisted men bought rifles across the street where S. Hawkins manufactured the

Lewis Denison Allen Jr.

Jirah Isham Allen
In his 86th year.

Thomas Cushing Allen
70 years of age

Ansel Cady Allen

Mountain Rifle that shot a trade ball about an ounce in weight. I did not have the fifty dollars to buy one, so I carried my rifle of smaller calabre. The majority of the men employed by the company were French. While at the office of the company I noticed an old man drive up, with his colored coachman, who assisted him out of his carriage and into the office. His name was Pierre Choteau, president of the company, and he had come to bid his son, Joseph, goodbye. He was very old and almost blind.

In a short time we were all aboard, the gang-plank raised and the side-wheel steamer, "Spread Eagle," started on its voyage up to the great northwestern country. A few friends waved us adieu as the steamer backed away from the wharf into mid-stream and headed up the river. In due time we entered the "old muddy," as the men called the Missouri, and made good headway against the swift current of that river. The boat made landings at Kansas City, Leavenworth and Omaha, the latter was then a small town of one street and the buildings were of logs and some of frame. Our next stop was at Fort Randall, a government port, then at Yankton agency where we unloaded supplies for the Indians. At Fort Pierre, a fur company post, we remained almost a day unloading supplies for the fort and the Sioux, the Indians hesitating to accept the goods from Uncle Sam. An agent from Washington was aboard to see that the supplies were delivered; who informed the Indians, through his interpreter, that the goods had been sent to them by the great White Father and if they would not accept, to leave it. The supplies consisted of blankets, red and blue calico, sugar, coffee, bacon, kitchen and camp utensils. The agent told them that the great piles of supplies belonged to them, and that he must leave. Long before the "Spread Eagle" pulled out the chiefs were busy distributing the supplies. Paul Pauloush was foreman of the mountain men whose duty it was to unload goods at the company's posts, and load the steamer with wood. This was quite a job, for sometimes we had to carry logs for a quarter of a mile. The steamer's crew also assisted in this work which, at times, was done at night. Our next stop was at Fort Berthold, where we unloaded many large boxes of brown sugar, weighing 500 pounds each. At this point there was a permanent camp of Rees, Mandan and Grosvaners. They had boats made of buffalo raw hide, which they called "bull boats;" made like a tub with a circular bottom and stretched on willows.

A few days later our steamer ran into a large band of buffalo, which was swimming the river. A man from deck shot two of them which, with the help of the "nigger engine" they were soon landed on deck and so I had my first buffalo meat which tasted fine. At Fort Union, situated at the mouth of the Yellowstone, we unloaded more goods for the company and several men were left there also. Here I saw a man with an arrow head imbedded in his shoulder blade, waiting an opportunity to be taken to St.

Louis to have it removed. We ran into several sand-bars, but with the assistance of our "nigger engine" and two large spars, we were soon shoved back into mid-stream.

The steamer "Emerline," bound for Fort Benton with a large cargo and many passengers who had caught the gold fever, overtook and passed us. This, however, was an incident of some importance, for the two steamships raced side by side for several miles, but the "Emerline," with Captain Labarge in charge, won the race, waving us a fond goodbye as they passed.

And so the interesting narrative continues until they reached Fort Benton.

During most of the years of his long and eventful life, Jirah Isham Allen kept a diary and his memory for dates and names was phenomenal. The stirring events of those years of Indian warfare were recorded in such interesting detail and with such delightful description, that they are invaluable as historical documents of the northwest. They have been published only in small sketches or articles for the town papers, and were given by him shortly before his death to his niece Mary Allen Phinney, who is hoping some day to have them published. Mr. Allen was also a poet of great charm. Over one hundred of his poems are in existence, having been published from time to time.

Life to Jirah Isham Allen was one adventure after another. The thrilling years of his life from 1862 to 1878, as government scout, guide, interpreter and famous hunter during four years of Indian warfare in Montana and Dakota, would fill many volumes. He was a member of the "Society of Montana Pioneers" and valued his diploma very highly. It was signed July 16, 1926. He was one of the pioneers of the Yellowstone country; for fifteen years he officiated as government scout, and chief clerk at the Crow Agency, when it was located on the Little Rosebud River, during which time he became familiar with the Indian tongue—he could converse fluently in the Piegan, Sioux and Crow languages; he had the honor of having sent to the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C., the finest collection of Indian relics representing times of peace and war—ever furnished by any one man.

He was the last survivor of the Sioux siege of Fort Pease, 1875, was army scout under Gen. Miles and for years trader

at the old Crow Agency at Mission Creek below Livingston and on the Rosebud near the present Absarokee. Few men living at the time of his death, were so closely identified with the frontier life of the trapper, hunter, prospector, Indian fighter and trader, as Col. "Ike" Allen, in his time the crony of such men as "Uncle Billy" Hamilton, "Liver Eating" Johnson, "Skokum Joe" Anderson, and other intrepid plainsmen who cleared the way for civilization in the wilds of the northwest.

In 1875 he joined the party of Bozeman adventurers which, under the leadership of Major F. D. Pease and Paul McCormick, came down the Yellowstone in mackinaw boats and established Fort Pease at the mouth of the Big Horn, passing by the sight of Billings at a time when there were no settlers from Countryman's ranch to Glendive. Here the party of about 30 men built a fort which was shortly afterwards besieged by large forces of hostile Indians.

During the building of the fort, Colonel Allen did duty as night guard and then was placed in charge of the famous Big Horn gun, a small cannon, which had been brought to Bozeman several years before and had been used on several expeditions against the Indians. The title "Colonel" was bestowed by his comrades as appropriate rank for their cannoneer, and by that title he has always been known from one end of Montana to the other. Seven men were killed by the Indians at or near the fort, most of them falling in ambuscades when venturing beyond the confines of the post. Notes from his diary best illustrate these thrilling days:

NOTE 1. On the west side of the Little Big Horn River a small party encamped, consisting of a gentleman named Mason—a surveyor by profession—a man of education and refinement; with him were two companions. All were prospecting and trapping—the party were surprised and murdered by Indians. Their mutilated bodies were found later and buried.

NOTE 2. Two trappers, named respectively William Lee and George Ackley, were murdered in the spring of 1874, on a tributary of the Big Horn River; their bodies could never be found, but their camp was, and all the skins that they had gathered were cut and destroyed; the manner of their taking off is still a mystery. These two men I knew well—they were in the prime of life—there is little doubt that they were cruelly murdered.

NOTE 3. During the winter of 1875, a war party of eight Sioux went up on the bluff overlooking the valley near Fort Pease. They had hardly gained the top when they were surprised by a war party of Crow Indians, every one of the Sioux were killed; one of the band had his gun apart in the act of cleaning it, when he was dispatched. Three of these Sioux scalps were given to me, one of the Sioux killed was the brother of "Young Man Afraid of His Horse."

In 1878 Allen was employed as a scout by Lieutenant Clark for a trip through Yellowstone Park, and while on this expedition he captured two Bannock warriors of the party which General Miles afterwards defeated at Bennett Creek and narrowly escaped being captured himself by a band of three hundred Bannocks.

For the next two years Allen continued as a scout and interpreter, serving much of the time under General Miles, from whom, in later years, he frequently received letters until the General's death. The deaths of both Colonel Allen and the celebrated "Yellowstone" Kelley, were believed to mark the passing of the last of the Miles scouts.

About 1880, Colonel Allen set up an independent trader's store at Stillwater (now Columbus), Mont., and with Horace Countryman and William Norton, was one of the first settlers of that place. With the decline of the Indian trade he conducted, for many years, until about 1922, a tobacco and candy store at Columbus. For years Colonel Allen's store, which had formerly been his traders' building, was the rendezvous for all the old-timers of the country around. Sitting around the store which was heated by an old fashioned base-burner stove, the target of many a quid of tobacco, they told and retold rare tales of the early days.

About 1921, Colonel Allen sold for a substantial sum the old building, which was purchased to make way for the modern structure which housed the original Vaughn and Ragsdale store. Allen then went to California to make his home with a sister and niece at Berkeley, but after his sister's death in 1924 the call of old scenes was too much for the old scout. He spent another year with his niece in Berkeley and his brother Tom in Los Angeles, then returned to Columbus; where he was employed during the summer by the Commer-

cial Club of that city to take charge of their information bureau. The old scout enjoyed meeting the tourists, entertaining them with reminiscences and quaint philosophy. He remained a man of unusual vigor until his last short illness. He never married. He died at the Stillwater Hospital in Columbus March 10, 1929, aged 89 years. The remains were accorded a military funeral with Rev. Lassater, an ex-service man, in charge of the ceremonies at the Congregational Church, and Commander Borland of the Legion handled twenty-five men in uniform for a color detail, pallbearers and a firing squad. He was buried in the Columbus Cemetery, Columbus, Mont.

For some of the above items we are indebted to the "Columbus News," "Livingston Herald," and the "Billings Gazette." All of these papers carried two-column obituaries with his portrait at the time of his death, and for many years had received and published contributions from his pen.

From over one hundred poems written by Colonel Allen during his roving life, the following were selected as typical of his style. Various Indian tribes, instead of burying their dead, tie them to the limbs of large trees. Colonel Allen told of seeing such graves and describes one in the following:

AN INDIAN GRAVE

No marble shaft, inscribed above low mound,
Records the name and date o'er Indian grave;
Instead, an aged tree, low-limbed and sound,
A living temple, wherein sleeps a brave.

There, ceaseless, flows a mountain stream along,
With drowsy tune, past cottonwood and pine,
And willows bend, as if to list the song
That ripples on beside the airy shrine.

Soft golden rays illume the temple fair,
And shadows flit from limb and leaf o'er head
About the silent form reposing there,
'Neath fairest dome upreared above the dead.

His people have enshrined him in their love
On couch of boughs, arrayed for spirit land,
War-bonnet on, of eagle feathers wove,
And painted robe, with pipe of peace in hand.

Now, useless rest his spear and trusty bow;
They're left on leafy branches where they sway,
When driving rains invade, and wild winds blow,
And thunder rolls along its trackless way.

They sacrificed his war horse where he died;
Beside the tree and stream its bones decay,
'Mid sod and weeds, the fragments, bleached and dried,
Lie scattered and slow mouldering away.

When night's great signal light shines over all,
And stars, like distant camp-fires, dot the sky,
Comes cry of whip-poor-will, and hoot-owls call,
And shadows, weird and strange, like phantoms lie.

But never more his kindred mourn and weep
About his grave, and chant of deeds he's done;
Or, robed in skins, their dusky shadows creep
Through dreary nights, lamenting their loved one.

They've left him, like his fathers were of old,
Bedecked in tribal trappings of his race,
With war's grim trophies, marred by dust and mould,
Amid the moss-grown splendor of the place.

The leafless boughs will bend and sway o'er him
When winter's shroud envelops tree and hill,
And bleak winds whine around the burdened limb
Where, undisturbed, he waits the Master's will.

J. I. ALLEN (1904)

ALONG THE YELLOWSTONE

(Past and Present)

Thro' mists of the years departed,
With horse and rifle we'd go,
Hunting the antelope,
Or running the buffalo,
Or ride the hills and coulees,
Where plenty of deer would be;
And bands of wolves and coyotes,
Hunting for game like me.

And slowly at eve returning,
In a cutting wind and sleet,
We'd camp among the willows
And supper on roasted meat,

While thinking was lulled to rest
By the river's monotone;
And wake at dawn to journey
Along the Yellowstone.

Now the iron-horse goes puffing,
All watered and fired an' coaled,
And the "Con" punches tickets
Of passengers young and old;
And sound of engine whistle,
Re-echoes o'er hill and vale,
And the bell rings a warning
To clear the iron trail.

We ride today in a Pullman,
And eat in a dining car,
While over the rails we roll
With never a jolt or jar;
And fields and homes of ranchers,
And cities of brick and stone,
And talking wires are seen
Along the Yellowstone.

J. I. ALLEN (1908)

MARY DENISON ALLEN (*Lewis, Lewis, Thomas, Thomas, Nathaniel*), was born Saturday, Dec. 12, 1841, in New London, Conn. She was the third of seven children of Lewis Denison and Lucretia (Isham) Allen of New London. She was baptised in St. James' Church New London, by the Rector, the Rev. Robert A. Hallam, D.D. She removed with her parents to Connersville, Ind., where she attended school and studied music. She had a fine soprano voice and sang in the Episcopal choir in Connersville, where the whole family attended church every Sunday. The parish was organized by her father, Lewis Denison Allen, who was Senior Warden of the church. Mary was given a beautiful rosewood melodeon by her father on her fourteenth birthday, and this melodeon was carried by her brothers to the new church every Sunday for Mary to play for the services, until the pipe organ was installed, when Mary was made organist and her brothers pumped the organ. She also owned and played a handsome pearl-inlaid guitar. The little rosewood melodeon after many journeys, from Indiana to Miss-

ouri, thence to Illinois, Kentucky, Nebraska, and finally back to Indiana, is now in Syracuse, N. Y., the property of Mary's great-granddaughter and namesake, Mary Allen Cowgill. It is a much prized possession.

The Allen family later moved from Connersville, Ind., to St. Louis, Mo. Here Mary continued to attend school, and studied music under the best teachers. She also attended the celebrated Mahler Dancing Academy. She was considered a great beauty, and a portrait of her, done in oils, was exhibited at the St. Louis Fair of 1858 and took first prize. The artist, who was from New Orleans, was much in love with beautiful Mary. The family tried to buy the prize portrait from him but he would not part with it. Another fine oil portrait of Mary is now in the possession of her great-granddaughter Mary Allen Cowgill of Syracuse, N. Y.

Mary Denison Allen was married at the age of eighteen to William Blake Parker of St. Louis, Mo. They were married on Tuesday evening Nov. 29, 1859, by the Rev. Edward F. Berkeley, D.D., Rector of St. George's Church, St. Louis.

William Blake Parker was the son of William and Dolly (Blake) Parker of Astoria, N. Y. The Parker family came from Wiltshire, England, to Woburn, Mass., in 1640. Dolly Blake was the daughter of Sherburne Blake of Exeter, N. H. The Blakes came from England to Hampton, N. H., in 1650. The lovely old Colonial house at Dunbarton, N. H., built by the Parkers and in which William Parker was born, is still in perfect condition.

William Blake Parker at one time owned two retail drug stores in St. Louis and one in East St. Louis. He was also connected with The Richardson Company, Wholesale Druggists of St. Louis, at that time the largest wholesale drug company in the West.

Mary Denison (Allen) Parker died at Clifton Heights, near Alton, Ill., the estate of her parents, Sept. 29, 1866, aged 24 years. An infant son, born at the time of her death, died and was buried with her in the Allen lot in Bellefontaine Cemetery, St. Louis, Mo.

William Blake Parker married for his second wife, Laura Miller, daughter of David Miller of Quincy, Ill. They were married in 1869. They had no children.

Alice Blake (Parker) Cowgill

Mary Denison (Allen) Parker

William Blake Parker died June 18, 1876, and is buried by the side of his second wife, Laura Miller Parker, in the Miller family lot in the cemetery at Quincy, Ill.

The children of William Blake and Mary Denison (Allen) Parker were:

1. Alice Blake.
2. Louisa Woodward.
3. An infant son.

ALICE BLAKE PARKER (*William, William*), was born May 15, 1861, at St. Louis, Mo. She was the first child of William Blake and Mary Denison (Allen) Parker of St. Louis. She was baptised by the Rev. Edward F. Berkeley, D.D., Rector of St. George's Church, St. Louis, Mo. Alice, or "Allie" as she was called by her family, was only five years old at the time of her Mother's death, and she with her little sister Louisa were cared for by their two grandmothers, Mrs. Lewis D. Allen of "Clifton Heights," Alton, Ill., and Mrs. Henry Miner at Winchester, Ill. Alice's childhood was a very happy one. In 1870, her father married Laura A. Miller of Quincy, Ill., and the home in St. Louis was reestablished, and the two children returned there to live. Alice attended Stoddard School there until the death of her Father, June 18, 1876, when she entered the Jacksonville Female Academy (now incorporated in Illinois College) at Jacksonville, Ill., from which she graduated in June 1879, and entered Oberlin College. While at Oberlin College she was confirmed by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Bedell of Ohio. At the close of the college year Alice entered Normal College at Valparaiso, Ind., and took the teacher's course. After three years spent with friends in Virginia and South Carolina she went to Paducah, Ky., where she was offered the Principalship of the Robert E. Lee School; she taught there for one year, 1885-86, resigning to marry Dr. Warwick Miller Cowgill, a practicing physician of Paducah. They were married Oct. 27, 1886, at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Henry R. Phinney, at Alton, Ill., where she had spent many happy vacations and was beloved by all the family. She was a great beauty and very popular. The wedding ceremony was performed by the Rev. Francis M. S. Taylor, Rector of St. Paul's Church, Alton, Ill.

Dr. Warwick Miller Cowgill was born April 3, 1858, at "Elmwood," the family plantation, eight miles from Hickman, Ky. He was the son of Rev. Nathaniel Newlin and Mary Meriwether (Miller) Cowgill. Rev. N. N. Cowgill was an Episcopal clergyman. He founded many churches in western Kentucky under Bishop Smith. He supplied the funds for erecting the Episcopal Church and Rectory at Hickman, Ky., and gave his services as Rector (without salary) for many years. He insured his life for the church, so that at his death there would be funds to pay a Rector and perpetuate the church. He was buried under its chancel. His wife, Mary Meriwether Miller, was a direct descendant of Nicholas Meriwether who came from England to Virginia in 1652.

Dr. Warwick Miller Cowgill was graduated from Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, and from the Medical Department of the University of Louisville, Ky. He also took special work in New York City at the Manhattan Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Clinic. He was called back to Paducah, Ky., to take charge of the Illinois Central Railroad Hospital in Paducah where he remained for eighteen years, besides conducting his private practice. In 1903 Dr. Cowgill and his family removed to Lincoln, Neb., where he continued to practice until his death, Dec. 29, 1919. He is buried in the family cemetery near Hickman, Ky. Lincoln, Neb., being an educational center, Dr. and Mrs. Cowgill and their two sons enjoyed its many advantages. Mrs. Cowgill was a great civic and church worker and a popular society leader. She was a member of the Fortnightly Club, and the Matinee Musicale, head of the Home Department of the Woman's Club, a member of the Deborah Avery Chapter D. A. R., besides many church and social clubs. A few months after the death of Dr. Cowgill the home in Lincoln was broken up, both sons being in service in the United States Army, and Mrs. Cowgill, being alone, removed to Southern California. She has resided for many years in Los Angeles, where she enjoys life (1940) in one of the large hotels.

Children of Dr. Warwick Miller and Alice Blake (Parker) Cowgill:

1. Allen Parker.
2. William Warwick.

ALLEN PARKER COWGILL (*Warwick, Nathaniel*), was born July 17, 1890, at Paducah, Ky. He was the first child of Dr. Warwick Miller and Alice Blake (Parker) Cowgill of Paducah. He was baptized at Alton, Ill., Oct. 7, 1890, at the home of his mother's aunt, Mrs. Henry R. Phinney. He was confirmed by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Dudley of Kentucky in Grace Church, Paducah.

Allen Parker Cowgill moved to Lincoln, Neb., with his parents in 1903. He graduated from Lincoln High School in 1907 and attended the University of Nebraska in the Department of Mechanical Engineering from 1907 to 1909. He was appointed to the United States Military Academy from Nebraska and graduated eleventh in his class, June 12, 1914. He served on the Mexican border, at West Point in the Department of Mathematics, and in the Philippines in charge of the Department Engineer's Office as an officer in the Corps of Engineers: he was made 1st Lieutenant, March 12, 1915.

Allen Parker Cowgill was married Sept. 1, 1915, to Mary Helen Schwind of Lincoln, Neb., by the Chaplain of the 19th Infantry at Francitas, Tex.

Mary Helen Schwind was born Jan. 12, 1890, in Lincoln, Neb., the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Schwind. She attended Lincoln High School, the University of Nebraska, and graduated from Glen Eden Seminary, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in 1911. She is a member of Delta Delta Delta Sorority.

Allen Parker Cowgill was graduated from the Engineer School, Washington Barracks, D. C., in 1916. He was qualified as Expert Rifleman and Pistol Expert. He was promoted to Captain, May 15, 1917, and Major, August 3, 1917. He was retired Feb. 8, 1921, for disability in line of duty as a result of war time service and Philippine duty, and returned to Lincoln, Neb.

Major Cowgill served as Councilman and Superintendent of Streets and Public Improvements of Lincoln, Neb., 1923-25. He owned and operated the Cowgill Coal Co., from 1925 to 1933. In 1929 he returned to the University of Nebraska and was awarded the degree of Master of Arts in Mathematics and Astronomy, in 1930, and Doctor of Philosophy in

Mathematics and Civil Engineering, in 1935. He was a member of the Sigma Xi Society and the American Mathematical Society. His first civilian teaching position was as head of the Department of Mathematics of Indiana Technical College, Fort Wayne, Ind. In 1938, Major Cowgill was offered a position at Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y., to teach mathematics, and he removed with his family to that city.

They reside (1940) at 519 Allen Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

Children of Allen Parker and Helen Mary (Schwind) Cowgill:

1. Mary Allen.
2. Helen Louise.
3. William Parker.

MARY ALLEN COWGILL (*Allen, Warwick, Nathaniel*), was born Aug. 9, 1916, in Washington, D. C. She was the first child of Allen Parker and Helen Mary (Schwind) Cowgill. She was baptized in St. Stephen's Church, Washington, D. C., and was confirmed in the church of the Holy Trinity, in Lincoln, Neb. She graduated from Lincoln High School in 1935, and attended the University of Nebraska, College of Business Administration, during 1935-36. She then removed with her parents to Fort Wayne, Ind., where she accepted her first business position in the Accounting Department of the Lincoln National Life Insurance Company, where she remained until 1938, when her family removed to Syracuse, N. Y. Here she entered the University, and is at present (1940) a Senior, studying Personnel Management in the College of Business Administration, Syracuse University. She resides with her parents at 519 Allen Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

HELEN LOUISE COWGILL (*Allen, Warwick, Nathaniel*) was born May 1, 1919, at West Point, N. Y. She was the second child of Allen Parker and Helen Mary (Schwind) Cowgill. She was baptized in 1919, in the Cadet Chapel at West Point, and was confirmed May 1933, in St. Matthew's Church, Lincoln, Neb. She attended school in Lincoln, Neb., and High School in Fort Wayne, Ind. In 1938 she removed with her parents to Syracuse, N. Y., where she entered the

University as a special student. She is now (1940) studying in the College of Home Economics, Syracuse University. She resides with her parents at 519 Allen Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

WILLIAM PARKER COWGILL (*Allen, Warwick, Nathaniel*), was born Jan. 30, 1921, at the Presidio, San Francisco, Calif. He was the third child of Allen Parker and Helen Mary (Schwind) Cowgill. He was baptized in the Church of the Holy Trinity, Lincoln, Neb., in 1922, and confirmed in St. Matthew's Church, Lincoln, Neb., in May 1933. He attended High School at Fort Wayne, Ind., and in 1938 removed with his parents to Syracuse, N. Y., where he graduated from Nottingham High School in 1939. He then entered the University, and is at present (1940) a Sophomore in Mechanical Engineering. He was initiated Dec. 1940 into Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity. He resides with his parents at 519 Allen Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

WILLIAM WARWICK COWGILL (*Warwick, Nathaniel*), was born May 2, 1893, at Paducah, Ky. He was the second child of Dr. Warwick Miller and Alice Blake (Parker) Cowgill of Paducah. He was baptized by the Rev. Horace Barnwell, Rector of Grace Church, Paducah, Ky. He was confirmed by the Rt. Rev. Bishop A. L. Williams of Lincoln, Neb., in Holy Trinity Church, Lincoln, when he was twelve years old. William was Crucifer of Holy Trinity Church in Lincoln for many years.

William Warwick Cowgill attended a private school in Paducah, Ky., and Public Schools of Lincoln, Neb. He graduated from both Grade and High School and entered the University of Nebraska at Lincoln, where he studied for two years. On June 13, 1913 he entered the United States Military Academy at West Point, N. Y.

He was graduated from the Military Academy April 20, 1917, in the "First War Class." He was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant in the Coast Artillery; was promoted to 1st Lieutenant, May 15, 1917, and Captain May 15, 1917. He was stationed at Fort Toten, N. Y., from April 20, 1917, to August 23, 1917, when he was ordered to Camp Devens,

Ayer, Mass., to be Aide-de-Camp to Major General Harry Foote Hodges. He went overseas with General Hodges in November 1917, on the U. S. S. St. Paul, embarking from Hoboken, N. J. Arriving at Liverpool he proceeded to France as Military Observer in United States General Staff. He was unofficially in action Dec. 15, 1917, attached to the New Zealand Division, British Army; he participated in the Pasiondale Ridge Campaign. In January he was transferred to the French 2nd Corps and participated in the offensive against Verdun. He returned to the United States with General Hodges in March 1918, on the U. S. S. New York from Liverpool to Hoboken; embarked as Aide-de-Camp with General Hodges and the 76th Division, on H. M. S. Aquitania, July 4, 1918, landed in Liverpool, and proceeded to Cherbourg, France. He was in action at Soissons with the 1st Division, July 16, 1918. Transferring to the 5th Division, he participated officially at Frapelle, St. Michel and in the Argonne, serving as Battery Commander "A" Battery, 19th Field Artillery, and later Adjutant and Executive Officer of the 5th Artillery Brigade. He was in charge of preparing the Artillery offensive for the capture of Metz, at the time of the Armistice, Nov. 11, 1918. He entered Germany in command of the 1st Battalion, 20th Field Artillery with the 3rd Army of Occupation after the Armistice, and later served as Assistant Provost Marshal in charge of the entire Third Army Area; was returned to the United States in May 1919, sailing from Brest, France, on the U. S. S. George Washington. He arrived in New York May 5, 1919, and received orders to report at Fort Barrancas, Pensacola, Fla., as Adjutant of Post, May 13, 1919.

William Warwick Cowgill was married June 14, 1919, to Darthea Crocker, only daughter of Charles Thomas Crocker of Fitchburg, Mass. They were married at High Noon in Grace Episcopal Church, Fitchburg, Mass.; an elaborate wedding with a reception at "Applewild," the estate of her father, Charles T. Crocker. Major Allen P. Cowgill was his brother's best man. Captain Cowgill and his bride after a motor trip of a month arrived at his new station, Fort Barrancas, Pensacola, Florida.

Darthea Crocker was born Aug. 9, 1899, in Fitchburg,

Mass. She was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Crocker, her father being President of large paper mills in Fitchburg, Mass. She attended a private school in Fitchburg and after graduating attended Farmington and the Cambridge School. She takes a very active part in the community life, especially local charities, serving as an executive director of the Family Welfare Society, and Director of the Visiting Nurses Association, and is a member of the Junior League. Her avocation is gardening and she personally attends to the culture of rare and beautiful plants in her garden and greenhouse and to the landscaping of their estate.

Captain Cowgill resigned from the Army Feb. 13, 1921, to take charge of extensive peach orchards at Pinehurst, N. C. He was also President and Treasurer for seven years of the Moore County Mills located near there. He sold his interest in the mills in 1927, to take a position with the Sikorsky Aviation Corp., at Bridgeport, Conn., where he was Treasurer of the Company for two years. He resigned from the Sikorsky Aviation Corp., and became affiliated with Sardik Laboratories, Inc., in New York City. In 1937 he was President of the Company. In 1939 he was elected a senior executive of the United States Rubber Company, with offices in New York City.

Captain and Mrs. Cowgill have built a fine colonial house at Fairfield, Conn. The estate is called "Cherrywild."

Children of William Warwick and Darthea (Crocker) Cowgill:

1. Fay.
2. Meriwether Lewis.

FAY COWGILL (*William, Warwick, Nathaniel*) was born Aug. 28, 1922, at Boston, Mass. She was the first child of William Warwick and Darthea (Crocker) Cowgill, of Fairfield, Conn. She was baptized in Pinehurst, N. C., at the estate of her grandparents. She attended private schools in Pinehurst, N. C., and in Fairfield, Conn., where she graduated June 18, 1936. She spent that summer in a tour of Europe. In 1937, she attended the Master's School for Girls at Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., and in 1939, attended Edgewood

School, Greenwich, Conn., and in 1940-41 attended the Lennox School, in New York City. She resides with her parents at "Cherrywild," the family home at Fairfield, Conn.

MERIWETHER LEWIS COWGILL (*William, Warwick, Nathaniel*) was born July 16, 1926, in New York City. She was the second child of William Warwick and Darthea (Crocker) Cowgill of Fairfield, Conn. She was baptized in Pinehurst, N. C. She attended a private school in Fairfield, until June 1940, then entered the Spence School, New York City. She resides with her parents at "Cherrywild," Fairfield, Conn.

LOUISA WOODWARD PARKER (*William, William*) was born Sept. 10, 1863, in St. Louis, Mo. She was the second child of William Blake and Mary Denison (Allen) Parker of St. Louis. She was baptized by the Rev. Leonard Parker of Cambridge, Mass., her great uncle, in her grandmother's home at Winchester, Ill. She was only three years old at the time of her mother's death. She and her sister Alice were cared for by their two grandmothers, Mrs. Lewis D. Allen of "Clifton Heights," Alton, Ill., and Mrs. William Parker of Winchester, Ill. In 1869, after the marriage of their father William Blake Parker to his second wife, Laura A. Miller, of Quincy, Ill., the home in St. Louis was reestablished, and the two little girls returned to be with their father. Here Louisa attended the Stoddard School. She also attended school in Winchester, Ill., and Quincy, Ill. Louisa suffered a fall and injury to her hip when about three years old, from which she was an invalid most of her life, and which caused her to be slightly lame. She was treated by the best surgeons of the time and spent several years in St. Luke's Hospital in St. Louis, Mo., and in Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, Md. She would apparently recover, then the old trouble would return. She had a remarkable voice and also studied piano and pipe-organ in St. Louis, at Lindenwood Conservatory, St. Charles, Mo., Jacksonville Conservatory of Music, Jacksonville, Ill., Oberlin Conservatory, Oberlin, Ohio, and Boston Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass.

She had a sweet, lovable disposition, and was always ready to give of her wonderful musical talent to churches, clubs, etc., when requested. She was always cheerful and looked on the bright side of life, in spite of her affliction; a true Christian character.

Louisa Woodward Parker died at Winchester, Ill., at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. William Parker, in August 1894. She is buried in the Parker lot, in the cemetery at Winchester, Ill. She never married.

HENRY NELSON ALLEN (*Lewis, Lewis, Thomas, Thomas, Nathaniel*) was born Thursday, Nov. 16, 1843, at New London, Conn. He was the fourth child of Lewis Denison and Lucretia (Isham) Allen of New London. He was baptised in his infancy at St. James' Church, New London. He removed with his parents to Connersville, Ind., where he attended school. Later the family moved to St. Louis, Mo., where Henry entered the public school. When he was fourteen years old he had an accident to his knee-cap, which was injured by a rusty nail, while he was playing marbles. Before it was healed it was injured again while he was coasting with some companions. He was an invalid for five years, confined to his bed most of that time, a great sufferer. His mother was his constant companion. In those days they used leeches, and often as many as 60 at a time were applied to his knee. At last it was thought necessary to amputate his leg in an effort to save his life. The operation was performed but he died Feb. 10, 1863, aged 19 years. He was a very handsome young man with brown curly hair. His loss was a terrible blow to the family. He was buried in the Allen lot, in Bellefontaine Cemetery, St. Louis, Mo.

LUCRETIA ISHAM ALLEN (*Lewis, Lewis, Thomas, Thomas, Nathaniel*), was born Jan. 24, 1846, in New London, Conn. She was the fifth child of Lewis Denison and Lucretia (Isham) Allen, of New London. She was baptized in St. James' Church, New London, by the Rector, the Rev. Robert A. Hallam, D.D. Her father removed his family from New London to Connersville, Ind., and later to St. Louis, Mo. Here Lucretia's school days were spent. One outstanding

event that she liked to recall, was the occasion when she spelled down the whole school in a spelling-match (much in vogue in those days) which was conducted before a large audience; she was called to the platform and presented with a huge Encyclopedia by Judge Drake of St. Louis, who presented it with his congratulations and a kiss, much to her embarrassment, and the delight of her brothers who never ceased to tease her about being kissed by a drake. Before she had completed her last year of High School, her family removed to "Clifton Heights," on the bluffs of the Mississippi River above Alton, Ill., an estate her father purchased because the brothers thought they would like to try farming. But never having lived in the country before, and knowing nothing about farming, they were not a success as farmers, although they worked very hard. They were known for miles around for their hospitality and good cheer.

Lucretia remained in St. Louis to finish her last year at High School, living with her married sister, Mrs. William B. Parker, at 18th and Olive Streets, until she graduated. She graduated from the St. Louis Central High School on June 2, 1864. Her diploma, after over seventy years, is quite interesting, having an elaborate engraving at the top descriptive of the following quotation: "To myself I seem to have been a child playing on the seashore, while the immense ocean of truth lay unexplored before me."—Newton. On a banner over the word *school* is this reference: Proverbs Chap. VIII: 5, 11-36. The wording is also unique.

ST. LOUIS CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

This certifies that

Lucretia Allen

has honorably completed the Classical Course of study prescribed for this Institution, has been *exemplary* in *moral deportment* and has shown a *respectful conformity* to the rules of the Institution and to the proprieties of the place.

After her graduation she joined her family at Clifton Heights, and for the next two years her life was spent in a

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Lucretia Isham (Allen) Phinney

constant round of social entertainments in Alton, St. Louis and the surrounding countryside, where she was a reigning belle, being young and very pretty, with blue eyes and golden hair. She was extremely vivacious, a gifted musician, an exquisite dancer and an asset to any party. She was a fine pianist with a wonderful memory, playing for hours without notes. She had a sweet soprano voice and was always gracious when asked to contribute a song to any entertainment. She was fond of horseback riding, rode a side-saddle, as in those days no woman dreamed of riding otherwise, and when she was mounted on her lovely black mare "Billy," wearing her long black velvet riding habit and velvet toque with its flowing white ostrich plume, she was a dashing and familiar figure along the old Grafton Road leading to Alton. Whenever she appeared in Alton, there was an instant demand for riding horses and she always returned home accompanied by one or more escorts. Three of her brothers, Isham, Thomas and Ansel, or as they were called in the family, Ike, Tom and Andy, were then living at home; they adored their sister and helped to keep the home lively. They also served as an excuse for the boys "dropping in," from miles around. The home was full of life and visitors were always welcome. One winter of sadness came to mar the joy of the young people, when Lucretia's only sister Mary Allen Parker came to be with her mother when her third child was born. Mother and baby son died at birth, and the eldest daughter, little "Allie" Parker, remained to live with her grandmother. She was an added joy to the household and they were all devoted to her.

Lucretia soon became engaged to Henry Robinson Phinney of Alton, Ill., and they were married Nov. 19, 1868, at eleven o'clock A. M. in St. Paul's Church, Alton, by the Rector, the Rev. Dr. Abbott. A wedding breakfast was served for the family and friends at the residence of Mr. Phinney's father on Twelfth Street, after which they left for their honeymoon.

Henry Robinson Phinney (*Charles, Ebenezer, Peter, Samuel, Samuel, John, John, John*) was born Oct. 7, 1846, in

Alton, Ill. He was the son of Charles and Sarah (Allard) Phinney of Alton. The Phinneys came from old Cape Cod stock, the first John Phinney settling at Barnstable, Mass. Henry attended school in Alton and in Amherst, Mass. He enlisted in the Civil War at the age of eighteen, and was mustered into service of the United States as a private in Company G, 97th Regiment, Illinois Volunteer Infantry, for the period of three years, on Sept. 16, 1862. He was taken very ill the following February and was discharged for disability Feb. 7, 1863. At the time of his marriage to Lucretia Isham Allen he was employed as a bookkeeper by the Quigley Drug Co., of Alton. Later he became associated with his father in the "Charles Phinney Company Wholesale Grocers," in which business he remained until his death at the age of fifty-five years. His aged father survived him for two years, dying at the age of ninety-four.

Henry R. Phinney was a very public-spirited man and a great civic worker, serving several terms as Alderman in the City Council. He was for many years Vestryman of St. Paul's Church at Alton. He was one of the charter members of the Alton Building and Loan Association. He helped to organize, was a stockholder, director, treasurer, and general manager of the Alton Improvement Association, which owned the two city railways, also owned and developed a tract of forty acres, at the eastern end of Middletown. One of the streets there was named "Phinney Avenue" in his honor, and he built and owned the first house on that street. He was a 32° Mason; a member of Piasa Lodge No. 27, A. F. and A. M., Alton Chapter No. 8, R. A. M., Belvidere Commandery No. 2, K. T., all of Alton, Ill., and of Oriental Consistory, S.∴ P.∴ R.∴ S.∴ 32° of Chicago, Ill. He lived all his life in Alton, and died at his home there on Dec. 25, 1901. He was buried in his lot in the Alton City Cemetery, the Masons having charge of the ceremonies.

Soon after Lucretia Isham Allen was married, the home at Clifton Heights was sold and the family removed to Natchez, Miss., where her father had business interests. Here Lucretia occasionally spent the winter with her parents, and here her first two children, Mary and Harriet, were born. After her marriage to Mr. Phinney they made their home for

a time with Mr. Phinney's parents, in the spacious Phinney home in Middletown, one of the fine old residential sections of Alton, about a mile from the river. Later they went to housekeeping in a house on Henry Street, then moved to Bell Street, until a fine new home was erected and presented to them by Mr. Phinney's father. This was located at 302 East Twelfth Street, just a block west of his father's home. The lot comprised half a block, the other half was owned and occupied by Mr. Phinney's aunt, Mrs. Susan Sargent. Later a small lot was sold between these two houses. In this cheerful environment the five children of Henry and Lucretia Phinney spent their childhood, all living to maturity except one little boy, Charles Phinney, who died there at the age of five years.

Lucretia Phinney developed into a thrifty housewife, of the old New England type, and her chief delights were her family, her home and her social and church activities. She remained as in her youth a great favorite in society and her husband also being a generous and gracious host, they delighted in entertaining their friends and a party in the Phinney home was always eagerly anticipated. The Alton Social Club composed of the society leaders of the town always gave five elaborate balls during the winter, with a fine orchestra from St. Louis, and an elaborate supper at midnight. Those were the days of the graceful square dances in which four couples took part, the Lancers, the Waltz Quadrille and sometimes the Minuette; the round dances, as they were called, included the old-fashioned Waltz, Schottish, Myzerka and the Heel-and-Toe Polka. The ball always opened with a stately grand march and concluded with the Virginia Reel. Mr. and Mrs. Phinney were always conspicuous figures at these functions where Mrs. Phinney was in demand as a partner, and her graceful dancing and her chic evening toilets made her an outstanding figure. Mr. Phinney indulged in the square dances only, but enjoyed watching his wife's popularity. When her children were young Mrs. Phinney often took them to New London, Conn., for the summer, as she always enjoyed returning to her birthplace and visiting with her relatives, the Mercer, Stoddard, Dickinson, and Turner families.

Mrs. Phinney was a member of the High Noon Cooking Club, the most exclusive social organization of Alton at that time. At first the members really cooked the dinners, each bringing a specified dish and meeting at the different homes. But after a few years this became too burdensome and thereafter each hostess furnished the entire dinner and they met once a month. The twelve charter members all lived in fine old homes and they vied with each other in serving the most elaborate repasts, until the High Noon Cooking Club dinners became a society event. The club was organized about 1888 and was in active existence about twenty-five years. The members were never replaced after death, and at this writing (1937) there is only one living member, Mrs. Horatio Bowman, who still lives in the old Bowman home on Twelfth Street, one of the first, and like the old Charles Phinney home across the street, one of the finest old homes in Alton. Much fine needlework was accomplished by the members in the social hour after dinner and one year they pieced a brick quilt (so called because the patches were the size and shape of a brick) for each member, and on the white bricks between the figured blue ones each member wrote her name which was etched in blue silk, as the quilts were all alike. Mrs. Phinney's quilt is still in the possession of her daughter, although it was badly damaged in the terrible Berkeley, Calif., fire of 1923. It still shows the name of each member in her own handwriting, the initials H. N. C. C. in the center, and the date 1891 embroidered on it.

Mrs. Phinney was a gifted needlewoman and in those days before the manufacture of ready-to-wear garments, when most of the dresses and even bedding were made at home, especially the dainty pillow shams, and the dresses in the elaborate style of the gay 90's with long trains and yards and yards of ruffles and tucks, it kept all the women busy and the sewing machine humming. A special dressmaker came to the house for weeks at a time every spring and fall and Mrs. Phinney and her three daughters were considered criterions for the latest modes. In later years the family patronized St. Louis tailors and dressmakers. An old Alton friend (now the wife of a New York Millionaire)

once said: "I never bought my Easter bonnet until I saw what the Phinney girls were going to wear." Mrs. Phinney drove her own horse and carriage except on state occasions and she and her three daughters were a charming and refreshing sight.

Then intervened years of going away to school and college for the three daughters and one son; Mary entered Monticello Seminary, at Godfrey, Illinois, Harriet went to Vassar College, Lucretia went to Vassar and after graduating won an International Scholarship and went abroad to study in Berlin, Germany; Henry Jr. graduated from Culver Military Academy, Culver, Ind. There were in all seven graduations, until Mrs. Phinney said she was quite satisfied with the family collection of diplomas. In those years the family circle was more or less broken, and many delightful trips were planned and undertaken by members of the family separately or together. The neighbors frequently remarked there was scarcely a month in the year that they could not see some trunks being carried in or out of the Phinney home. The old one-horse dray used by the Phinney store was always in evidence and old Mr. Schaffer with his plodding horse was a familiar town figure. The dray had no sides, only two large wheels, and sloped down in the back almost touching the street; the barrels were thus easily rolled from the street onto the dray and held in place by rows of pins or staves for which there were holes along the lengthwise timbers. He always drove standing up as there was no seat, but when the dray was loaded he could be seen perched upon the top of the load. This was long before the days of motor trucks.

The first real break in this happy family circle, came with the marriage of the youngest daughter Lucretia. She married Mr. George Brainerd Burr of Middletown, Conn. Her parents gave her an elaborate home wedding, with florists and caterers from St. Louis. About 300 guests were present and it was a big society event. Mr. and Mrs. Burr left for New York enroute to Berlin, Germany, to make their home, as Mr. Burr was at that time studying in the Royal Architect's Office. In a few years the second daughter Harriet was married. She married Mr. Edward D. Bennett, of

Los Angeles, Calif., whom she met while visiting her uncle Thomas Allen in Los Angeles. They were married in Los Angeles, and made their home there, where Mr. Bennett was an electrical engineer. In 1901 the sudden death of Mr. Phinney from heart disease was the final crushing blow to the home, and after that the sterner aspects of life were more in evidence for the three who were left. In 1905 Mrs. Phinney decided to go abroad accompanied by her daughter Mary, to visit her married daughter Mrs. George B. Burr, and to welcome a new grandson, the first child of Mr. and Mrs. Burr, who had just arrived in Paris where the parents were living at that time. After a happy reunion and visit of six months in Paris and Geneva and on the Riviera, they returned to their home in Alton.

Finally the youngest of the family, Henry R. Phinney Jr., left home for California to work with an uncle in Santa Barbara. He subsequently went to Richmond, Calif., to work for the Standard Oil Company, and in a few years Mrs. Phinney and her daughter Mary joined him in Berkeley, Calif. After a short stay in the West they decided to make their home in Berkeley and the Alton property was sold and a new home was erected at 1611 Spruce Street, Berkeley. Here Mrs. Phinney lived for many years making a host of friends and devoting much of her time to the interests of her church, being an active member of the Woman's Auxiliary of Foreign Missions and of St. Mark's Church Guild. In 1919 her only son, Henry R. Phinney Jr., was married in Berkeley to Lillian Mae Johnson of Seattle, Wash. and they established their home in Berkeley. In a few years Mrs. Phinney's health began to fail and as the home was very lonely an older unmarried brother, Jirah Isham Allen of Columbus, Mont., came to make his home with them. After they had occupied their home at Berkeley for about ten years it was destroyed in the terrible fire of 1923, in which one hundred city blocks in Berkeley were burned and $10,000,000 worth of property wiped out. Their home and most of their belongings were destroyed. They were taken in by strangers who lived outside the fire zone until they could obtain an apartment, collect a few necessary household utensils and try to reestablish themselves. They rebuilt as

soon as possible as Mrs. Phinney was seriously ill at the time of the fire, having been a semi-invalid for five years. She lived, however, to see a new house erected on the site of the burned house. She moved with her daughter and brother into their new home in August 1924, a year after the fire, and she died there in December of the same year. The following obituary was taken from the Berkeley Gazette of Dec. 22, 1924:

Mrs. Lucretia Allen Phinney, well known church worker and resident of this city for the last fifteen years, passed away Saturday evening at her home, 1611 Spruce Street, after a lingering illness. Although she had been in failing health for the past five years, Mrs. Phinney was never confined to her bed until the last days of her life. She was a prominent worker at St. Mark's Episcopal Church, where she was affectionately known as "The Flower Lady of St. Mark's Guild," because she always came with her arms laden with flowers for the sick. Although she was unable to take an active part in church work after her health failed, she never ceased to keep up her interest in the work of the parish.

Mrs. Phinney was born Jan. 24, 1846, in New London, Conn. She was married in 1867 to Henry R. Phinney of Alton, Ill., where they made their home until Mr. Phinney's death in 1901, after which the family moved to this city.

In rearing her family Mrs. Phinney has made her home her kingdom, and although known and admired in society and with a host of friends, she made the home circle so embrace all other obligations that life was summed up in the affectionate duties of wife and mother.

Mrs. Phinney is survived by three of her five children, Miss Mary A. Phinney, who was her constant companion during her long illness, Henry R. Phinney Jr., associated with the R. A. Berry Company, realtors, and Mrs. George Brainerd Burr of Old Lyme, Conn., wife of a well known artist. She also leaves two brothers Col. J. I. Allen, formerly of Columbus, Montana, who has been residing with his sister here, and Thomas C. Allen, of Los Angeles. A granddaughter Mrs. Earl Jahnigen, and a grandson Edward D. Bennett reside in Oakland.

Funeral services will be held at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at All Souls' Episcopal Church, where Mrs. Phinney had attended services since her health failed. Dr. W. R. H. Hodgkin, Rector of St. Mark's parish and Rev. R. M. Trelease, Vicar of All Souls' church will be in charge of the services.

Mrs. Phinney's remains were placed in a vault in Oak-

land, Calif., during the winter, and the following June were taken by her daughter to Alton, Ill., where a Commitment Service was held in the Alton City Cemetery, which was attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends. She was buried in the Henry Phinney lot beside her husband.

Children of Henry Robinson and Lucretia Isham (Allen) Phinney:

1. Mary Allen.
2. Harriet Nye.
3. Charles.
4. Lucretia Allen.
5. Henry Robinson Jr.

MARY ALLEN PHINNEY (*Henry, Charles, Ebenezer, Peter, Samuel, Samuel, John, John, John*), was born Mar. 2, 1869, at Natchez, Miss. She was the first child of Henry Robinson and Lucretia Isham (Allen) Phinney, of Alton, Ill. She was baptised in 1885, in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Alton, Ill., by the Rector, the Rev. Francis M. S. Taylor. In 1887 she was confirmed by the Right Rev. George Franklyn Seymour, S. T. D., LL.D., in St. Paul's, Alton, Ill. She attended a private kindergarten until she was seven years old, then entered Lincoln School, graduating June 22, 1888. The following September she entered Monticello Seminary at Godfrey, Ill. In November 1888, this historical building burned to the ground and the pupils were accommodated in temporary buildings while a new school was being erected. She graduated from Monticello, June 10, 1890, her class being the first to graduate in the new building and the one to dedicate the beautiful Reid Memorial Chapel. During the two years after graduating from Monticello Seminary (1890 and 1892) she returned there for postgraduate work in French and Music.

In 1893 when her sister Lucretia entered Vassar College, she accompanied her East to pursue her studies under private teachers in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., devoting her time to French and music, and next spent a year abroad. Her description of that year follows:

In the Fall of 1889 I went abroad to spend a year in Berlin, Germany, with my married sister Mrs. Burr. That year of study

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HARRIET NYE PHINNEY MARY ALLEN PHINNEY

High School, Alton, Illinois, 1888

and pleasure will long be remembered. I was accompanied to New York by my father and placed in the care of Mrs. Mary Willard (sister-in-law of the well known temperance leader, Frances Willard) who was taking a party of girls abroad to attend a school which she conducted for American girls in Berlin. I was met in Berlin by my sister and her husband and boarded at the same pension with them for a year. I attended classes in German all that winter besides having a private teacher. In June of that year I attended the Passion Play in Oberammergau, which in those days was not so commercialized and all tourists were accommodated at the homes of the various actors. The houses were very quaint and here for the first time I slept between two feather beds and was awakened at daybreak by the tinkling of cow bells as the cows belonging to all the villagers were collected in a herd and driven through the main street on their way to pasture. On leaving Oberammergau I joined a party going to Paris and visited the Exposition of 1900. I was joined there by my sister and her mother-in-law, Mrs. Anne E. Burr, and we "did" the Exposition together. I recall one delightfully picturesque exhibit called "The Streets of Old Paris" built along the Seine. Another trip was taken that summer with my sister, her husband and Mrs. Burr. We visited Prague, Vienna and Budapest and I had my first view of the beautiful blue Danube. In all my travels Prague remained for me the most fascinating city with its narrow streets, its wonderful clock and old thirteenth century bridge, with the peasants stopping to cross themselves before all the statues of Saints which adorn the bridge. On these trips I visited most of the large cities of Germany. During the winter in Berlin we went often to the Grand Opera where I heard the finest of the German operas including the Ring Operas of Wagner, with such Prima Donnas as Melba and Lily Lehmann. We also attended the Philharmonic concerts where one could drink beer at a little table while listening to those famous musicians. In my visits to the Louvre, the Luxembourg and other art galleries, I was most fortunate in having for my guide my brother-in-law, George Brainerd Burr, the well known artist. I attended the opera on "Royal Night" when the Kaiser was present and some members of the royal family, and in a separate box all the Ladies in waiting, the entire audience obliged to wear full dress. On one such occasion I saw the young Crown Prince, Wilhelm, then just twenty-one, in the royal box with his parents. He was a delicate-looking young lad. A big celebration marked his coming of age that winter, and all the courts of Europe sent representatives. I saw the Czar of Russia accompanied by the Czarina and their five little daughters, and the elderly and much beloved Emperor of Austria, Franz Joseph. The city was gaily decorated, having a huge triumphal arch at the entrance to Unter den Linden. Living not far from the Thiergarten I enjoyed long

strolls in the summer time, and some delightful skating on the lake there during the winter, when it was a popular place of amusement enhanced by a band of music and the brilliant uniforms of the German officers. I returned to America in the Fall of 1900.

In 1905, after the death of her father, Mary Allen Phinney and her mother went to Paris to spend six months. They visited Geneva, Switzerland, and the Riviera, and returned home in the spring.

In 1907, accompanied by her mother, she took a trip to California to visit her married sister in Los Angeles, and to travel extensively on the west coast. After returning to Alton, Ill., they decided to sell the Alton property and move to Berkeley, Calif., to establish their home.

Mary Allen Phinney then began a business career. From 1909 to 1911 she was employed as bookkeeper by a firm of electrical contractors in San Francisco, crossing the Bay from Berkeley, daily. In 1911 she entered the Department of Agriculture of the University of California, at Berkeley, where she took charge of the Mailing Division and the Departmental Library. She was head of the Mailing Division of the Dept. of Agriculture for fourteen years with the title of Publications Secretary. In addition to this position, she was enrolled as a special student in the University of California for three semesters, taking courses in Japanese language, literature and history. During these years she built a home at 1611 Spruce Street, Berkeley, where she resided with her mother until the disastrous fire of 1923 when they lost their home and all their possessions. One hundred city blocks in Berkeley, Calif., were burned with a property loss of $10,000,000. Her mother was very ill at this time and Mary resigned her position at the University to be with her mother and to supervise the construction of a new home. She opened a stenographic bureau in her home where she did manuscript-editing and confidential secretarial work, being also a Notary Public. They moved into their new home in August 1924 and her mother died there the following December.

In January 1930 she disposed of her home, and after spending five months with friends in Berkeley, she took a Boeing

Airplane from Oakland, Calif., and flew to Chicago and from there to St. Louis to visit her old home in Alton, Ill. From there she went to Old Lyme, Conn., to spend the summer with her sister Mrs. George B. Burr.

In September 1930 she left Old Lyme for New York City to keep house for a friend. The following spring she was called to Old Lyme, Conn., by the death of her sister Mrs. Burr. After her sister's death she remained with the Burr family where she is at present (1940) making her home, accompanying the family on their frequent trips to Florida for the winter.

HARRIET NYE PHINNEY (*Henry, Charles, Ebenezer, Peter, Samuel, Samuel, John, John, John*), was born Nov. 2, 1870, at Natchez, Miss., where her mother had gone to spend the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Denison Allen. She was the second child of Henry Robinson and Lucretia Isham (Allen) Phinney of Alton, Ill. She was baptized in 1885 when she was fifteen years old in St. Paul's Church, Alton, by the Rector, the Rev. F. M. S. Taylor. In 1887 she was confirmed by the Right Rev. George Franklyn Seymour, S.T.D., LL.D., in St. Paul's, Alton, Ill. She attended a private kindergarten with her sisters and brother until she was six years old and then entered Lincoln School with her sister Mary and they went through school and graduated together, June 22, 1888. Harriet was always a brilliant student and stood third in her class when she graduated. She had a happy, care-free life with her two sisters and brother at their home, 302 East Twelfth Street, Alton, Ill., where she lived until she was married. After completing her studies at High School, she entered Monticello Seminary, at Godfrey, Ill., to prepare for college. She had decided when she was twelve years old that she would attend Vassar College. She reached this decision after reading "Three Vassar Girls Abroad." The schools were not generally accredited in those days and the examinations for Vassar were held in St. Louis. Harriet successfully passed her examinations and entered Vassar College in the Fall of 1889. She was a great favorite in society, having a fine soprano voice and playing the piano with ease and grace. She also played the banjo, and many

summer evenings were enlivened by Harriet and her sisters singing on the front lawn of their home to her banjo accompaniment while entertaining their numerous friends. She rode horseback, was a graceful dancer and a vivacious companion.

In 1898 she took a trip to Los Angeles, Calif., to spend the winter at the home of her uncle Thomas C. Allen, enjoying trips with them to Catalina Island and other resorts. While visiting in Los Angeles she met Edward Dolphus Bennett of that city, and became engaged to him before returning to Alton, Ill. Later on she returned to Los Angeles and was married to Mr. Bennett, at the Episcopal Parsonage, April 19, 1901. Mr. Bennett was an electrical engineer. They established their home in Los Angeles. Two children were born of this union. Mrs. Bennett and her children took several trips back to her old home in Alton, Ill. The Bennetts lived in Los Angeles until about 1912 when, as Mrs. Bennett had been in failing health for many years, they moved to Berkeley, Calif., to be near her mother. She wrote a great deal of poetry and often contributed to local publications. In a competition by a San Francisco paper offering a prize for the best poem on the Panama-Pacific Exposition, her poem was adjudged second best and widely published. It follows:

EXPOSITION "JEWEL SONG"

There's a beautiful Jewel City
Down by the sunset sea;
And an exposition greeting
She sends to you and me.

Greeting, greeting—
Greeting to you and me.

In her beautiful "Court of the Universe,"
Down by the sunset sea,
Her guests from every nation
Are meeting in harmony.

Meeting, meeting—
Meeting in harmony.

Her lovely "Tower of Jewels"
Shall live in memory—
A beacon-light of colors bright,
Gleaming in harmony.

Gleaming, gleaming—
Gleaming in harmony.

Oh, beautiful Jewel City,
Down by the sunset sea,
In the golden glow of life's sunset
I'm dreaming now of thee.

Dreaming, dreaming—
I'm dreaming now of thee.

There's a beautiful Jewel City
Over life's sunset sea,
Where God and His Angels are waiting
To welcome you and me.

Waiting, waiting—
To welcome you and me.

Harriet Nye (Phinney) Bennett died in Berkeley, Calif., Mar. 17, 1920, aged forty-nine years. She was cremated in Oakland and her ashes placed in the Crematorium there.

Children of Edward Dolphus and Harriet Nye (Phinney) Bennett:

1. Mary Allen Phinney.
2. Edward Dolphus Jr.

MARY ALLEN PHINNEY BENNETT was born May 10, 1902, in Los Angeles, Calif. She was the first child of Edward Dolphus and Harriet Nye (Phinney) Bennett of Los Angeles. She was baptized at St. Paul's Church, Alton, Ill., while on a visit to her grandmother. She attended school in Los Angeles, and later in Berkeley, Calif., where she went when she was ten years old to make her home with her grandmother, as her mother was in declining health. Her family later moved to Berkeley and established their home in that city. Mary Allen left school after completing the 8th Grade and took a clerical position in Berkeley. She later accepted

a secretarial position in San Francisco, crossing the Bay daily. She was married when she was eighteen years old to Earl Jahnigen, only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Jahnigen of Oakland, Calif., and they made their home in Oakland.

Earl Jahnigen was an electrician in business with his father making Neon signs. Earl was the only brother of Bernice Claire, the movie star and opera prima donna.

Mary Allen Phinney (Bennett) Jahnigen died May 5, 1927, in Oakland, Calif., aged twenty-five years. She was cremated in Oakland, and her ashes placed with those of her mother in the Oakland Crematorium. She left two little daughters who, with their father, went to live with his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Jahnigen, at 829 Trestle Glen Road, Oakland. They are very talented little girls, both being able to dance and sing in a delightful manner. They are attending school in Oakland (1937) and developing into very attractive young women.

Children of Earl and Mary Allen Phinney (Bennett) Jahnigen (both born in Oakland, Calif.):

1. Earline, b. Jan. 2, 1922.
2. Marilyn, b. May 10, 1924.

EDWARD DOLPHUS BENNETT JR. (*Edward*), was born Nov. 11, 1904, in Los Angeles, Calif. He was the second child of Edward Dolphus and Harriet Nye (Phinney) Bennett of Los Angeles. He attended school in Los Angeles and Berkeley, Calif. He was obliged to leave school at the age of thirteen years, and go to work to help support his mother. He graduated from the 8th Grade in Berkeley, by attending night school. He was just sixteen years old when his mother died. He was employed at that time by the Goodyear Rubber Co., of San Francisco. Living in Berkeley and crossing the San Francisco Bay every morning on the ferry, his attention was attracted by a large sign on Alcatraz Island which read: "Join the Navy and see the World." That appealed to Edward and he enlisted in the Navy at San Francisco and was sent at once to the Naval Training School on Alcatraz Island. He was soon assigned to the "California" as Seaman 2nd Class, and was made Librarian. The "California" at that time was the Flagship of the Navy, and Ed-

ward wrote the lyrics for the ship's song, for which he was awarded a prize of $25. The song, sung to the tune "I love you California," follows:

I love you, California,
Mighty Flagship of the Fleet,
I love you, you're a fighter,
You're a ship that can't be beat.
I love your giant turrets
And I love your guns so true,
I love your new steel armor
And I love your fighting crew.

I love your conning tower,
Love your Flag of martial fame,
I love you, California,
With the Golden State's good name.
I love your mighty main mast
And your fighting tops above.
I love you, California,
You're the only ship I love.

CHORUS:

I'm for you, and your crew, California,
You're the Guard of the Golden Gate.
You're the best ship of all,
In the Spring or the Fall,
You're the pride of our native state;
Grizzly Bear, sailing there, on the ocean.
You're the Queen of all the seas.
May the flag of our Brave
In the breeze ever wave
O'er the mighty California.

After Edward resigned from the Navy, he lived for a short time with his Uncle Thomas C. Allen in Los Angeles. He later returned to Berkeley and accepted a position with the Key Route System. While thus employed he registered at the University of California as a special student, and completed several semesters. When the new $1,000,000 International House was completed on the campus, he was among the students chosen to make their home there while attending the University. He took part in the first play given in the Little Theatre in International House, and was chosen from many contestants to play the leading role. About this

time, however, he was obliged to relinquish his ambition for a college course for lack of funds and devote all his time to his work. He opened a school for radio broadcasting and dramatic art in San Francisco.

On Feb. 12, 1936, his father died in Los Angeles, and Edward left San Francisco to attend to his father's estate. He decided to remain in Los Angeles.

On Sept. 20, 1936, he married Eva Mae Smalley Carroll of Los Angeles. They were married at the bride's home in Glendale, by the Rev. James Whitcomb Brougher Jr. They established their home in Los Angeles. In 1940 they were conducting the Bennett-Carroll Studios, a school of dramatics and broadcasting, located at 338 South Western Avenue, Hollywood, Calif.

Edward Dolphus and Eva Mae (Smalley-Carroll) Bennett have one child:

Edward Gordon, b. June 16, 1939.

CHARLES PHINNEY (*Henry, Charles, Ebenezer, Peter, Samuel, Samuel, John, John, John,*) was born Feb. 10, 1873, at Alton, Ill. He was the third child of Henry Robinson and Lucretia Isham (Allen) Phinney of Alton, Ill. He attended a private kindergarten. During the winter of 1878, Mrs. Phinney took her little family South to visit her parents in Natchez, Miss. Here little Charles, or "Tottie" as he was called, contracted typhoid fever and was very ill for many weeks.

Mrs. Phinney's mother was taken ill that winter and died while they were there and Mr. Phinney was sent for to take his family back home, as the doctor thought Charles was able to stand the long boat trip up the Mississippi River to Alton, Ill. It was a sad home-coming and little "Tottie" died Monday Feb. 23, 1878, just one week after reaching home. He was buried in the Charles Phinney lot in Alton City Cemetery, Alton, Ill.

Obituary from an Alton paper:

"The Silver Cord is Loosed"

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Phinney have been called upon to endure a sad bereavement in the death of their only son, a bright and

beautiful boy of five years, the pride and hope of his parents, and the favorite of a large circle of relatives. Mr. Phinney's family spent the winter at Natchez, and while there little Charlie was very ill with typhoid fever. He recovered, however, sufficiently to be removed, but on the way home was taken with lung fever. The family reached Alton Tuesday night. The little sufferer lingered until Monday morning when he passed away, his previous illness having left him no strength to resist the disease. The once happy home is now sad and desolate. It will echo no more to his merry laugh, or the patter of his busy feet. The stricken parents have the sympathy of all, but we know, at such a time, consolation is only "a well-meant alms of breath" and of no avail in alleviating a sorrow the greatness of which cannot be expressed by words.

The funeral will take place from the family residence.

LUCRETIA ALLEN PHINNEY (*Henry, Charles, Ebenezer, Peter, Samuel, Samuel, John, John, John*), was born February 8, 1875, at Alton, Ill. She was the fourth child of Henry Robinson and Lucretia Isham (Allen) Phinney, of Alton, Ill. She was baptized in her infancy by the Rev. Dr. Chase, at St. Paul's Church, Alton. Her baptismal name was Lula, but she changed it to Lucretia when she entered college. She was confirmed by the Right Rev. George Franklyn Seymour, S.T.D.,LL.D., in St. Paul's Church, Alton. She lived in the parental home at 302 East Twelfth Street, Alton, Ill., until she was married. She attended a private kindergarten until she was six years old, when she entered Lincoln School. She was a brilliant student, and when she entered High School she completed the four years' course in three years, graduating in June 1891. She then attended Monticello Seminary, at Godfrey, Ill., to prepare for Vassar College. She passed the examinations for Vassar in St. Louis, Mo., and entered college, graduating with the class of 1896. Upon her graduation she applied for a Berlin scholarship, which was offered by the American Inter-Collegiate Association to the student of any woman's college in America who passed the highest examination under its conduct. One year's tuition in the American Home School in Berlin, Germany, was offered to the victor in this competitive contest. A paper on "The Storm and Stress Period of Goethe," written in German by Miss Phinney, won the

scholarship and was a notable addition to her scholastic laurels. This scholarship was awarded to her in July 1896, and that Fall she left home to continue her studies in the school in Berlin. On her arrival in Berlin, it was learned that she was too advanced for the American Home School, so she was transferred to Frau Dr. Hempel's Seminar, a post-graduate school for girls. She graduated from this school in 1897, after having passed an oral public examination before high German officials.

While studying in Berlin, she met George Brainerd Burr of Middletown, Conn. They were both expert chess players and had many interests in common, and soon became engaged. After graduating in Berlin, Miss Phinney returned to her home in Alton, Ill., where her engagement was announced to her family and friends. She was married to Mr. Burr on May 10, 1898, at an elaborate home wedding, followed by a reception for over three hundred guests.

George Brainerd Burr was born August 7, 1876, at Middletown, Conn. He was the second child and only son of George Watson and Anne (Sage) Burr of Middletown, Conn. He was educated at Cheshire Academy, at that time an Episcopal School for boys, in Connecticut, and at Lawrenceville Academy in New Jersey; after which he went to Europe to study architecture in Berlin, Germany. Mr. Burr's father, George Watson Burr, was President of the Middletown Savings Bank for many years and afterwards elected President of the Middlesex County National Bank of Middletown, Conn., which position he held until shortly before his death.

After their wedding, Mr. and Mrs. George Brainerd Burr left for their honeymoon abroad, where they were destined to make their home for the next fourteen years. As Mr. Burr was studying architecture in the Royal Architect's office in Berlin, Germany, they resided in that city. Later Mr. Burr gave up the idea of being an architect and decided to devote his life to art, and he accordingly began to study painting in water-colors and oils, with the best masters in Europe. He exhibited for the first time in Berlin in 1899, and four large canvases were exhibited there and in other countries. They spent their summers in Holland, generally at

LIBRARY

Lucretia Allen (Phinney) Burr

Volendam, and he painted many delightful Dutch interiors. Going to Italy for the winter Mr. Burr found congenial surroundings on the Island of Capri. Then a trip to Morocco added oriental landscapes to his collection. Later he did some of his best work in Paris, and garden scenes from the Luxembourg and Versailles were among his choicest paintings. While in Paris he had a very fine Dutch interior called "La Becquée" exhibited in the Autumn Salon of 1903, and he exhibited from then until 1907. These paintings aroused much favorable press comment and were widely reproduced. Mr. Burr was also an expert etcher and his colored etchings and monotypes were much in demand. He was a pupil of the Berlin and Munich Academy of Fine Arts; the Colarossi Academy in Paris; and the Art Students' League of New York. He was a member of the Allied Artists Association, the Salmagundi Club, the Lyme Art Association, and the Print Makers' Society of California.

Mrs. Burr, who was a linguist of great versatility, devoted her time to the study of languages and also did some drawing and painting. While in Berlin she learned the decorative art of leather carving; she was also an expert in art needlework and her embroidery and elaborate crocheted bed-spreads are now heirlooms in the family. While living in Paris, two children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Burr, a son and a daughter.

After living abroad for fourteen years and travelling and painting in practically every country in Europe, Mr. Burr decided to return to his native land, and in 1910 the family arrived in this country and went at once to New England to decide where to establish their home. After due consideration, they decided to purchase a charming old house at Old Lyme, Conn., built in 1844, where they resided with their two small children. In 1911 another daughter was born and the three children grew up amid the artistic surroundings of Old Lyme. The Burr home was the center of activity of many of the Old Lyme artists, Mr. and Mrs. Burr being delightful hosts to their numerous friends. Mr. Burr was one of the early artists of the Old Lyme colony and has been a constant contributor to the annual exhibitions of the Lyme Art Association since 1910. In the 1933 exhibit, his Still

Life was awarded the first prize, donated by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. O. Goodman. Mr. and Mrs. Burr were also charter members of the Old Lyme Country Club and the Beach Club, and both took an active part in all social and civic activities of the village. During the World War, Mrs. Burr was chairman of the town War Savings Committee of the War Bureau, and due to her strenuous efforts the town stood fifth in the State in the sale of stamps, for which she was awarded a bronze medal by the Government. She also served for many years on the local Library Board. She was deeply interested in church and civic affairs until her health failed. Mrs. Burr was a writer of short stories and in 1922 published a volume of her short stories entitled "The Copy-Cats." This small book of delectable little stories was translated into Braille for the blind, in 1934, by Miss Louise D. Lovett of Philadelphia, Pa., under the auspices of the Madison, N. J., Chapter, American Red Cross.

Lucretia Allen (Phinney) Burr died March 5, 1931, at her home "Cricket Lawn" in Old Lyme, Conn., and was buried in the Burr lot in Farm Hill Cemetery, Middletown, Conn. She was survived by her husband and three children.

Children of George Brainerd and Lucretia Allen (Phinney) Burr:

1. George Watson.
2. Annette Sage.
3. Patricia Allen.

GEORGE WATSON BURR (*George, George, George, Jonathan, Nathaniel, Jonathan, Samuel, Benjamin*), was born September 7, 1905, at 40 Rue du Luxembourg, Paris, France. He was the first child of George Brainerd and Lucretia Allen (Phinney) Burr, citizens of the United States who were living in Paris at that time. He was baptized October 20, 1907, by the Rev. Dr. Van Winkle, at St. Luke's Episcopal Chapel, Rue Grande Chaumière, Paris. In September 1909, when he was four years old, his parents, accompanied by George and his sister Annette, who was also born in Paris, returned to the United States and established their home at Old Lyme, Conn. The family home, called "Cricket Lawn," and comprising twenty acres, was located on the Main Street of the

village, and here the children spent their early life amidst the artistic surroundings of Old Lyme.

George Watson Burr attended a private school in Old Lyme until he was thirteen years old, when he left for South Byfield, Mass., to enter Dummer Academy. After two years at Dummer Academy he was transferred to Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., where he graduated in the Scientific Course in June 1922. He then entered Sheffield Scientific School at Yale University, from which he graduated in June 1926 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in Mechanical Engineering. A month after his graduation he accepted a position with the Bell Telephone Laboratories, Inc., of New York City, where he remained until June 1932. While employed in the Bell Telephone Laboratories, he attended night school at the Graduate School of the Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn, N. Y., graduating in June 1932 with a Master's Degree in Mechanical Engineering.

George Watson Burr was married on April 13, 1929, in New York City, to Caroline Schreiner, daughter of Charles and Antonia Novak Schreiner of Long Island City, N. Y. They established their home in Long Island City, where they resided until 1933, when they removed to Lockhart, Fla., to engage in growing citrus fruit. They are at present (1940) living on their orange grove in Lockhart, Fla.

They have no children.

ANNETTE SAGE BURR (*George, George, George, Jonathan, Nathaniel, Jonathan, Samuel, Benjamin*), was born Jan. 21, 1909, in Paris, France. She was the second child of George Brainerd and Lucretia Allen (Phinney) Burr, American citizens living in Paris. In September 1909, her parents with their two children returned to the United States and established their home at Old Lyme, Conn. Annette attended a private school until she entered the Pratt High School in Essex, Conn., from which she graduated with honors in 1925. She then entered Vassar College, as an honor student, spent four years there, and graduated with honors in 1929. She was elected to the Phi Beta Kappa Society in her senior year. After her graduation she spent the summer of 1929 abroad traveling with friends. On her return she accepted a secretarial

position in New York City while she was acquiring some practical experience in order to become a writer. Called back to her home in Old Lyme by the serious illness of her mother, she dropped all other interests and devoted herself to the care of her mother and the home until her mother's death. In 1933 she took her first trip West, attending the World's Fair in Chicago. She was a faithful worker with the Girl Scouts and was elected Captain of the Scouts in 1934. She served as Secretary of the League of Women Voters in Old Lyme during 1931-33. Elected a member of the local Library Board, she served from 1932 to 1935. She then accepted a position in the Yale Library at New Haven, Conn., where she was employed during the years 1935-36. During the winter of 1936 she met Dr. Knud Stouman, a native of Denmark, who was in New Haven doing research work for the League of Nations. They soon became engaged. Dr. Stouman at that time held the position of Technical Adviser to the Health Section of the League of Nations, in Geneva, Switzerland, and in June 1936 he returned to Geneva to continue his work with the League. Miss Burr resigned her position in the Yale Library and accepted a position in the New York Public Library, 1936-37. In August 1937 she took a trip abroad, spending two months in Belgium and Denmark, and while in Copenhagen, received a cablegram offering her the position of Librarian in the Phoebe Griffin Noyes Library at Old Lyme, Conn. She returned to America to accept this position in November 1937. In December, 1938, Dr. Stouman returned from Denmark to make his home in the United States, and Miss Burr then resigned her position to be married.

Annette Sage Burr was married Jan. 21, 1939, to Dr. Knud Stouman of Copenhagen, Denmark. They were married in the beautiful Music Room of the Parnassus Club, New York City, by the Rev. Duncan J. McMillan, a retired Presbyterian minister, ninety-four years of age. His daughter, Miss Florence McMillan, tendered the young couple a delightful wedding breakfast for a few intimate friends, at the Parnassus Club.

Dr. Knud Stouman was born March 29, 1889, in Odense, Denmark. He was the son of Peter Carl Frederik and Marie

Stouman of Odense. He received his education at the Odense Latin School, 1900-07. He then entered the University of Copenhagen, graduating with a Ph.D. degree in 1912. He came to the United States in 1912. In 1918 he joined the American Red Cross and served as a Captain in Italy and France. At the end of the First World War, he became Chief of the Department of Vital Statistics of the League of Red Cross Societies in Geneva. When the League of Nations Health Section was organized, he became Chief of the Epidemiological Intelligence Service, and was named Technical Adviser in 1929. In 1930 he was sent by the League of Nations as Adviser on Epidemiology to the Chinese Government. On his return to Europe he served for two years as an editor at the International Labor Office. During the following years he served on various League of Nations health commissions, and undertook a number of investigations on their behalf.

Dr. Stouman returned to the United States in 1938. He is author of a large number of monographs and articles on epidemiology, public health and demography, and of almost all the League of Nations epidemiological reports during the years 1921 to 1930. His principal scientific works are: "The Perilous Threshold of Life" (1934), and "Health Indices" (1936-38), both published by the League of Nations, Geneva, Switzerland. In fiction, his first novel "L. Baxter, Medicus," a medico-historical novel, published by the Greystone Press, New York 1941, met with instant success and the publishers immediately took an option on another book which Dr. Stouman is now (1941) engaged in writing. Dr. Stouman was decorated with the Swedish Red Cross, Medal of Honor.

Dr. Knud and Annette Sage (Burr) Stouman reside in New York City. They have no children.

PATRICIA ALLEN BURR (*George, George, George, Jonathan, Nathaniel, Jonathan, Samuel, Benjamin*), was born March 17, 1911, in Old Lyme, Conn. She was the third child of George Brainerd and Lucretia Allen (Phinney) Burr of Old Lyme. She attended a private school and later entered the Williams Memorial Institute, in New London, Conn., from

which she graduated with the Class of 1928. She taught nature lore in a summer camp at Camp Winnetaska, Ashland, N. H. Later she entered the Nursing School connected with the Lawrence and Memorial Associated Hospitals at New London, where she studied for one year, leaving there to enter the Library at Old Lyme as Assistant Librarian. She then decided to take a business course, and left for New York City, where she enrolled in a secretarial school, completed the course of instruction and entered a business office in Wall Street. She was called back to Old Lyme by the serious illness of her mother, and with her previous nurse's training, she cared for her mother until her death.

Returning to New York for a year, she decided to take a trip with friends to Florida, and during her visit in Orlando, Fla., she met Mr. Herbert Willsey of Lockhart, Fla. They were married June 13, 1932, at Orlando.

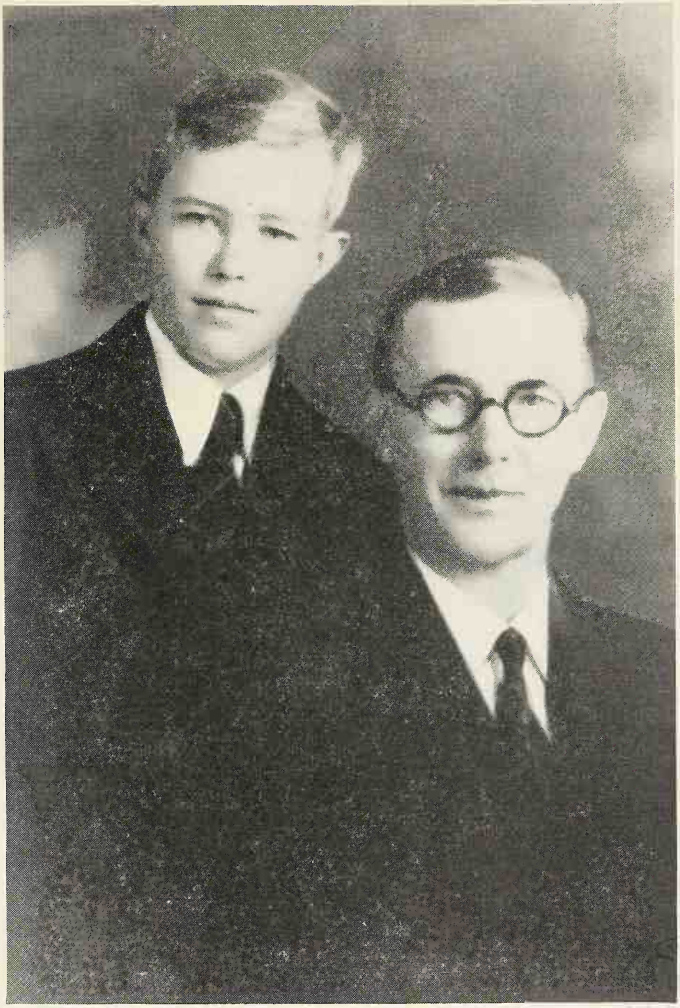
Herbert David Willsey was the son of William Alexander Willsey formerly of Youngstown, Ohio, and his wife Anne Olive Sundell whose ancestral home was in New Sweden, Maine.

Patricia Allen (Burr) Willsey is a talented artist, and has won many prizes for her canvases in exhibitions in Orlando and other Florida cities.

Herbert Daniel and Patricia Allen (Burr) Willsey are residing (1941) on their citrus grove in Lockhart, Fla.

They have no children.

HENRY ROBINSON PHINNEY JR. (*Henry, Charles, Ebenezer, Peter, Samuel, Samuel, John, John, John*), was born October 9, 1883, at Alton, Ill. He was the fifth child of Henry Robinson and Lucretia Isham (Allen) Phinney, of Alton. He was baptized in 1885, in St. Paul's Church, Alton, by the Rev. F. M. S. Taylor. He was confirmed about 1902, in St. Paul's by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Seymour of Illinois. He was educated at Lincoln School in Alton, Ill., and later entered Culver Military Academy, at Culver, Ind., taking the regular business course and graduating June 6, 1901. After his graduation he entered the Phinney Wholesale Grocery Company, at Alton, to work for his father and grandfather. After the death of his father in 1901 and his grandfather in



Henry Robinson Phinney III

Henry Robinson Phinney Jr.

1904, the Phinney Wholesale Grocery Company was sold and Henry R. Phinney Jr. left Alton for Santa Barbara, Calif., to work for an uncle, Thomas Allen. After a few months in Santa Barbara, he was offered a position with the Standard Oil Company of San Francisco, doing business at Richmond, Calif. He established his home at Berkeley, Calif., where he was joined by his mother and sister from Alton, Ill. The family made their home in Berkeley for twenty years.

Henry Robinson Phinney Jr. was married on June 1, 1919, to Lillian Mae Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Johnson of Seattle, Wash. They were married at a quiet home wedding by the Rev. W. R. H. Hodgkin, Rector of St. Mark's Church, Berkeley, and made their home in that city. Their first child, a son, was born in Berkeley, and a few months later Mr. Phinney was transferred by the Standard Oil Company to Fresno, Calif., where he was made superintendent of tanks, covering a large territory. While they were living in Fresno a second son was born. In a few years the family returned to Berkeley, where Mr. Phinney established the Ashby Realty Company, a firm dealing in real estate and insurance. In 1929 Mr. Phinney disposed of his real estate business and moved with his family to his ranch at Brentwood, Calif.

On June 2, 1930, Mr. Phinney left the ranch on account of his wife's health and removed his family to Seattle, Wash. Here the youngest son, nine years old, died very suddenly. The family then moved to Beaux Arts, Bellevue, Wash., to be in the pine woods on account of Mrs. Phinney's health. After an illness of three years, Mrs. Phinney died in Beaux Arts, Oct. 22, 1933, at the age of thirty-five years. She was buried in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery in Seattle, and the ashes of her little son were buried with her.

Mr. Phinney and his remaining son then moved to Enatai Heights, Bellevue, where they established their home and where Mr. Phinney was associated with the "Weekly American," a local paper.

On Oct. 27, 1939, Henry Robinson Phinney Jr. married as his second wife Anna Frances (Hollister) Roush, widow of Albert Jasper Roush, a native of Lawrence County, Ohio.

Anna Frances (Hollister) Roush was born Dec. 5, 1889, in Hanover, Ohio. She was the daughter of Frank and Joanna Rebecca (Hayes) Hollister, of Hanover, Ohio.

Mr. Phinney has been for several years Secretary of the Bellevue Community Club. He resides with his family at Beaux Arts, Bellevue, Wash. He is now (1941) in charge of steel supply at the Lake Washington Ship Yards, located at Kirkland, Wash.

Children of Henry Robinson Phinney Jr., by his first wife Lillian Mae (Johnson) Phinney:

1. Henry Robinson III.
2. Charles Forbes.

HENRY ROBINSON PHINNEY III (*Henry, Henry, Charles, Ebenezer, Peter, Samuel, Samuel, John, John, John*), was born Feb. 8, 1920, at Berkeley, Calif. He was the first child of Henry Robinson and Lillian Mae (Johnson) Phinney Jr. of Berkeley. He was baptized Easter Sunday 1920, in St. Mark's Church, Berkeley, by the Rector, the Rev. W. R. H. Hodgkin. He wore the long baptismal robe embroidered by hand, the work of his great-grandmother Allen, an heirloom in the family. He attended school in Berkeley until he was ten years old, when his family removed to Seattle, Wash. Here his only brother died suddenly at the age of nine years and three years later his invalid mother died at Beaux Arts, Wash. He was just thirteen years old when his mother died. Known to his family and friends as "Jimmy," his devotion to and care of his invalid mother for three years was most remarkable in a boy of his years and was the admiration of all the village.

On Nov. 18, 1934, he was confirmed in the Episcopal Chapel on Mercer Island, Wash., by the Rt. Rev. S. Arthur Huston, Bishop of Olympia, Wash.

On May 28, 1937 he graduated from Bellevue High School, Bellevue, Washington.

He entered the Lake Washington Ship Yards, where he was employed as a draftsman. He devoted all his spare time to aviation, having over 30 hours of solo flying to his credit when the country went to war. He enlisted in the U. S. Army as an Aviation Cadet, April 16, 1942, and entrained for camp at Santa Ana, Calif., on Aug. 18, 1942.

He resided (1942) with his father at Beaux Arts, Bellevue, Wash. He is unmarried.

CHARLES FORBES PHINNEY (*Henry, Henry, Charles, Ebenezer, Peter, Samuel, Samuel, John, John, John*), was born July 11, 1921, in Fresno, Calif. He was the second child of Henry Robinson and Lillian Mae (Johnson) Phinney Jr., of Fresno. He was baptized at Christmas 1921 in All Souls' Church, Berkeley, Calif., by the Rector, the Rev. W. R. H. Hodgkin. He attended school in Berkeley until he was nine years old when he removed with his family to Seattle, Wash., where he died very suddenly of infantile paralysis, on Dec. 27, 1930. He was an unusually bright boy with a happy disposition which endeared him to all who knew him.

THOMAS CUSHING ALLEN (*Lewis, Lewis, Thomas, Thomas, Nathaniel*) was born Saturday, April 16, 1848, at New London, Conn. He was the sixth child of Lewis Denison and Lucretia (Isham) Allen of New London, Conn. He was baptised by the Rev. R. A. Hallam, D.D., in St. James Church, New London. He removed with his parents when quite young to Connersville, Ind., where he attended school. His father was instrumental in organizing the first Episcopal Church in Connersville, and when a pipe organ was installed his sister was organist and Thomas used to pump the organ and had many amusing experiences to relate of those days. The family later removed to St. Louis, Mo., where Thomas attended the Public School and afterwards a Military Academy. After finishing at the Academy he studied engineering. He became a Civil Engineer on the Central and Southern Pacific Railroad, working in the laying out of the Southern Pacific for ten years. He resigned in 1888 from the Southern Pacific R. R., to become partner with James De Zell in the livestock business in Los Angeles, Calif., and he also had a cattle ranch in Imperial Valley, California. He closed out this business to become outside manager of the Potter Hotel and Potter Country Club at Santa Barbara, Calif., and he held this position for twenty years. He retired from business to settle on his ranch, two miles from San Jacinto, Calif., and there he and his wife lived for several years.

Thomas Cushing Allen was married in Los Angeles, in 1880, to Mary Alice Milleson, daughter of William and Lydia (Cook) Milleson.

Mary Alice Milleson was born Oct. 14, 1865, at Clinton, Ind. Her father, William Milleson, was born Sept. 5, 1840, in Clermont County, Ohio. He entered the Union Army when 21 years old, Co. B, 71st Regiment Indiana Volunteers. Two years later, in 1863, he suffered a sun-stroke and was sent to a hospital. When he recovered he rejoined his regiment, under Gen. James Biddle, and served until the close of the war. He died April 16, 1920, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Cushing Allen, near San Jacinto, Calif.

Thomas Cushing Allen and his wife moved to Los Angeles, Calif., in January 1921, and established their home at 1201 North Vermont Avenue, where they resided until his death Feb. 20, 1935. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Douglas Stuart, Rector of Grace Memorial Church, Los Angeles, and burial was in Mountain View Cemetery, Pasadena, Calif. Mr. Allen had a wonderful disposition, was loved and respected by all who knew him, and never known to speak an angry or unkind word. A perfect gentleman, so dignified and serene it was a benediction to be with him.

Mary Alice (Milleson) Allen died Sept. 19, 1935, and was buried in the same grave with her husband, in Mountain View Cemetery, Pasadena, Calif.

They had no children.

ANSEL CADY ALLEN (*Lewis, Lewis, Thomas, Thomas, Nathaniel*), was born May 11, 1850, in New London, Conn. He was the fifth son and seventh child of Lewis Denison and Lucretia (Isham) Allen of New London. He was baptised in his infancy, by the Rev. Robert A. Hallam, D.D., in St. James' Church, New London. He removed with his family to Connersville, Ind., where he attended school, and later to St. Louis, Mo., where he finished his public school education and entered a Military Academy in that city.

At the close of the Civil War, he was for about six years, Deputy Postmaster at Natchez, Miss. He lived with his parents in Natchez until the death of his mother, when the

home was broken up and he moved to St. Louis, Mo., and here he was connected with Western Railroads for many years, in the office of the St. Louis Freight Committee, where he was highly esteemed for his efficiency. During this time his father died in Washington, D. C., and the burial is described in the following letter written by Ansel Cady Allen to his uncle Thomas Humphrey Cushing Allen, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

St. Louis, Mo.,
May 23, 1892
Monday 10 P. M.

Dear Uncle Thomas:

Today at eleven A. M. we placed Dear Father in his silent home, at Bellefontaine Cemetery. Our lot in Bellefontaine was purchased by Dear Father in 1857 and is located on the principal avenue (Elm Avenue).

The remains arrived at Alton yesterday morning and at 3 P. M. yesterday we had an Episcopal funeral service at Brother Henry Phinney's house in Alton, and at 9 A. M. today the boat from Alton, arrived with the funeral party. I met them with Brother Lewis and family at the wharf with hearse and carriages and then to Bellefontaine Cemetery.

I know Dear Father must have had an easy death, as his face had such a peaceful, quiet look, just as if he had gone to sleep, his face was a good color, and kept so well, four days after his death. Sister Lu and family had arranged to have Dear Father go to Vassar College about June 10, 1892 and bring Hattie Phinney home to Alton, and they were all looking forward to that time with feelings of great pleasure, as the children all loved their Grandpa Allen dearly. I do wish that he could have been spared, so that he could have died happily among his loved ones. I have written to his hotel in Washington, D. C., for further particulars about his death, and whether he was conscious that his end was near and if he left any word what he wished done after his death. His only wish that we know of that when he died he wanted to be buried beside Dear Mother at Bellefontaine Cemetery, that wish we have carried out today. Poor Dear Father, your dream of life has passed, and now with Dear Mother you can live anew your life of love, in that Kingdom called Home.

In deepest sorrow and with sincere sympathy,
I remain your Affectionate Nephew,
Ansel Cady Allen

Ansel Cady Allen resigned from the Freight Committee after about thirty years service and went into business in

St. Louis, Mo., where he owned and operated a small book store. He was a prominent member of several fraternal orders, and was a Past Noble Grand of Odd Fellows, and a Past Chancellor of Red Cross Lodge, No. 54, Knights of Pythias, of St. Louis. He frequently spent his vacations at the home of his sister, Mrs. Henry R. Phinney, at Alton, Ill., where his genial presence and his sunny disposition were welcomed by all the family.

After a few years he sold out his business in St. Louis and joined his brother at Santa Barbara, Calif., and being offered a position with the Standard Oil Co. at Richmond, Calif., he removed to that city. In a few years, however, he resigned to open a hotel in Richmond. His health failing, he sold his business in Richmond and returned to St. Louis, Mo., where he had lived most of his life. He died in St. Louis, Mar. 18, 1921, and was buried in the Allen lot in Bellefontaine Cemetery in that city.

He was unmarried.

MARY STARR ISHAM (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*) was born April 7, 1808, at New London, Conn. She was the third daughter of Jirah Isham, and the second child by his second wife, Sarah Starr. She was educated and lived practically her entire life in New London. A letter written by Mary Starr Isham at the age of nineteen, to her sister Julia (Mrs. Turner of New York) gives a delightful glimpse of her girlhood:

Wednesday

My Dear Sister:

I have waited in anxious expectation of receiving a line from you, but finding you still persevered in not writing to your Sisters we have commenced the correspondence.

I was very much gratified to hear from you so particularly by Mr. Stockman, he spoke of your situation, and the family you board with and that you appeared to be as pleasantly situated as we could expect for you were so much attached to New London that I suppose you *would* if you *could* sing the pretty song *There's no place like home.* I suppose you would like to hear all that has occurred since you left, not much I can assure you, for five weeks makes very little alteration in our still retired life, though there is considerable life in the place yet. Were I to tell you half the dissipation that we enter into of late you would be perfectly

astonished, and be ready to exclaim, how strangely altered New London must be, first a walking party, then a tea party, one engagement interfering with another, but no theatre, no Castle Garden, no circus, no concerts, no nothing of that kind but perhaps we enjoy ourselves quite as well without them, at all events we will try to think so. Have you attended theatre? or any place of amusement? or is your time so much taken up with domestic avocations, putting things in order, making everything agreeable for your own and husband's comfort? Yesterday about 9 o'clock in the morning William Judd called to engage us to go to Church to practice some tunes for the evening when Mr. Freeman preached from Cleveland, Ohio and is today making calls upon all the gents of the Episcopal Church to endeavour to raise enough to aid them a little in erecting a handsome church in that place, and *little* it will be I presume for *charity should begin at home* is the opinion of New Londoners. But to go on, we went to practice singing about 2 hours in the afternoon, then went and took tea with Eliza Turner by particular invitation, in the evening we had engaged to go to church with Mr. Samuel Lee and Archibald Mercer which we did according to engagement, and made calls and were invited to three walking parties that same day and, oh dear! I can't tell you half and I am sure that you can't wish to hear so much of my nonsense.

But I must tell you what a pleasant visit we had to Eliza's, we met Mr. William Turner and Lady there and thought her very agreeable indeed, I say we met Mr. and Mrs. but we did not see Mr. Turner at all for he was very much engaged here with the Free Masons. We also met Mr. and Mrs. Champlain, I think she is one of the most agreeable young ladies I ever was acquainted with when I first saw her, Saturday at Grandma's I thought her very retired and a woman of little conversation but Tuesday at Mrs. Turner's we became more acquainted with her and she is quite the contrary, she is very affable and social and we have enjoyed her society very much, we think that she cannot fail to make Mr. Champlain perfectly happy. We had the pleasure of having her sing and thought she had a most delightful voice for singing as well as talking for I think her voice in conversation is one of the sweetest I ever heard, and then her manners are so pleasant. Mrs. William Turner is going to remain with Eliza four or five days, I think you are acquainted with her, are you not? Today we expected Mr. and Mrs. C. would have visited us but they could not and we were very much disappointed they have now left and are going to Albany.

There is quite a number of strangers now in town for it is Court time, this makes in our little place a good deal more stirring.

We have had the celebrated female preacher here Miss Livermore, the Methodist Church was open for her and she displayed a great deal of temper I thought and would have done for a play

actress better than the pulpit, she took her text *and he fell on the ground and sweat as it were drops of blood etc.* I don't know as I have got it right but no matter—then she put her hands to her face, stood apparently weeping 5 minutes which looked like affectation for she was perfectly composed the moment she took her hands from her face, she commenced praying and was kneeling when she looked upon the congregation, and said (seeing some of them kneeling, some sitting, and some standing) I cannot and will not pray for a congragation that will neither stand or kneel, it was said with a great deal of spirit, then she desired Mr. Bowser the Methodist Minister to pray for this wicked people which he did. Through her whole discourse she displayed so much temper that she ruined the effect that it otherwise would have had upon the people, she certainly was a woman of great talents, but how very improper it looks to see a woman in the pulpit. She is entirely out of her place in my opinion, what do you think of it?

Have you heard anything of *For thou art fairest* or is it very unfashionable in New York, do let us know what is the fashion and what is not for you ought to take compassion and endeavor to make us a little more city-like for you know that the common saying is this, *you might as well be out of the world as out of the fashion.* How comes on bleaching? or have you no box of grass? we will send you a tuft by the steamboat, any time, as *grass*, and wild flowers are the only things that can be procured here, and we know that they are so great a variety in New York, that we shall be happy to oblige you by any time sending you some, or anything that grows in the country. How is little Lucretia I should admire to see her and hear some of her old speeches, tell her with a kiss from me that her doll shall be attended to by and by, our hurry is not yet over, those said Babtistes are completed and look very well we think, Papa keeps his old name for them. Perhaps you would like to know how they are trimmed, so as to fancy to yourself Lucretia and myself parading with the Bolivars and Babtistes, but to go on they are trimmed with a flounce up to the knees and scollops around the bottom of it, and across the top of the flounce, there is a narrow strip of Battiste cut in scollops and put on with a cord, the bottom scollops are bound with a cord and fold. The leg of mutton sleeves have 3 rows of scolloped trimming on the bottom of them, the waist straight in front and on the back fulled, around the neck two rows of scolloped trimming, this is a very minute account of the whole dress if you should get tired reading this folly do be plain and tell me in your answer not to write such very long and tedious letters and then I will act accordingly, until then I shall give you such as this. Tell Brother Turner that we wish he would come out and bring some more goods to New London it would perhaps make his visit more agreeable to him and induce him to stay longer with us. Perhaps he has got so attached to his *Greenwich Street Store* and his gay

calico and fancy goods flying from the windows that he would feel homesick at our little meek stores such as Buttonwood corner offers etc., tell him that his Sisters would be gratified sometimes to receive a line from him in order to make them feel that they are remembered and do one of you drop a line by the boat often. Should you be as particular about your writing as I have been in this you would soon get tired, for you see I have bestowed a great deal of care upon this, however you know that I can write a decent hand if I choose and even as far as German text sometimes. I have been making a visit to Mrs. Trott's and returned three days ago. I enjoyed it of course very much, we expect Clarissa and Sally Maria soon to pay a visit. Uncle John has been down today he says that Grandpa is a great deal better, comes in to town sometimes. Grandma is miserable and entirely good for nothing. I believe I have asked you how your bleaching comes on it was at Mrs. Cornell's request that I should ask you, she then felt in very good trim, and was full of talk—but you know she goes by fits and starts as the saying is. Sarah desires me to say to you that she got a premium a book called *Sisters in the Cavern*, and says that she expects a letter from you, feels herself very much slighted that she has not received one e'er this. George says that he wants to see Lucretia very much and wishes me to give his love to her and ask you to kiss her for him. I presume he would be happy to address her by letter were he a little older for you know he feels very consequential. Lucretia has now gone in to see Mrs. Perry a little while. Capt. Rodgers and Mrs. have gone to Colchester to stay one week, she has dashed out with a splendid fancy hat made of something very thin and very much trimmed.

I believe I have told you every piece of news that can be found in the limits of New London, and now I will close. Mama sends her love to you, Mr. Turner and Lucretia. I suppose that you think it is time your Album was sent home but I have not quite done with it yet. If you show this even to Mr. T. I shall not forgive you for I think it is a disgrace to a young lady with nothing else to do to write such a looking thing as this, but goodbye. I am no hand for apology as you plainly perceive.

Mary Starr Isham was married Oct. 28, 1829, to John Dickinson of New London. John Dickinson was born Sept. 14, 1806. After his marriage he erected a fine residence on State Street, where the family resided. He was Secretary and Treasurer of the N. L. P. & W. (Northern Railroad) from the organization of the road until his death. He died May 24, 1860, and was buried in the Dickinson lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London.

After the death of her husband, Mrs. Dickinson lived for many years at the Crocker House, at that time the largest and best hotel of that city. There, surrounded by many of her own handsome furnishings, she lived a life of ease and luxury. She was a very handsome woman, stately in appearance, with exceptional dignity and refinement. Visitors received a royal welcome in her suite on the parlor floor, and in the afternoon wine and cake were generally served to relatives and friends. Mrs. Dickinson was always jolly and there was never a dull moment while in her company. She was an artist and many of her fine paintings in oils are treasured by relatives. A painting of her father, Gen. Jirah Isham, supposed to have been done by her, hangs in the building of the New London Historical Society. Finally, in failing health she went to make her home with her sister Sarah (Mrs. Edwin Rose) of Sag Harbor, Long Island, where she died June 18, 1890, and was buried in the Dickinson lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

Children of John and Mary Starr (Isham) Dickinson:

1. William.
2. & 3. George and Edward C. (twins).
4. George J.
5. Mary E.

WILLIAM DICKINSON (*John*) was born July 26, 1830, in New London, Conn. He was the first child of John and Mary Starr (Isham) Dickinson, of New London. He married and resided at Sag Harbor, Long Island. His wife died in 1888. He was a Major in the United States Army. In *Hume's History of New London County,* we read:

> The military ardor of General Jirah Isham seems to have descended to his grandson William Dickinson of New London, Connecticut, who at the breaking out of the Rebellion was a Lieutenant in the United States Army, was soon promoted to be Captain and while in command of his company at the Battle of Bull Run was severely wounded, taken prisoner, and carried to Richmond where he was confined many months, suffering greatly from his wound and his tedious imprisonment. For his gallant conduct in battle, however, he received the brevet of Major.

Major William Dickinson died Aug. 7, 1887, and was

buried in the Dickinson lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

They had no children.

GEORGE AND EDWARD C. DICKINSON (*John*), twins, were born in September 1834, at New London, Conn. They were the second and third children of John and Mary Starr (Isham) Dickinson of New London. As there is no date of the death of George in the Cemetery records, he probably died at birth. Edward C. died Dec. 31, 1835, aged one year and three months. They are buried in the Dickinson lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

GEORGE J. DICKINSON (*John*), was born Nov. 30, 1839, in New London, Conn. He was the fourth child of John and Mary Starr (Isham) Dickinson, of New London. He died June 30, 1888, and was buried in the Dickinson lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

He was unmarried.

MARY E. DICKINSON (*John*), was born May 5, 1847, at New London, Conn. She was the fifth child of John and Mary Starr (Isham) Dickinson of New London. She died July 31, 1848, aged one year and almost three months. Her remains and those of her brother Edward C. were first buried in the old cemetery on Broad Street, New London, and when that cemetery was abandoned they were reinterred in the Dickinson lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London.

SARAH ELIZABETH ISHAM (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*), was born July 5, 1810, in New London, Conn. She was the fourth daughter of Jirah Isham and the third child by his second wife Sarah Starr. She died May 24, 1812, at the age of two years and is buried in the Isham lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

SARAH ELIZABETH ISHAM (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*), was born Aug. 25, 1812, at New London, Conn. She was the fifth daughter of Jirah Isham and the fourth child by his second wife Sarah Starr. She married Dec. 13, 1832, Lieutenant Edwin Rose, U.S.A.

An interesting little story was often told of the meeting of Sarah Elizabeth Isham and Lieutenant Edwin Rose. General Jirah Isham and his daughter Sarah were watching a parade pass, when Sarah attracted her Father's attention to the young man, saying, "That is the man I am going to marry." No doubt this was when he was stationed at Fort Trumbull. Sarah Isham was a most charming young lady and it was apparently a case of love at first sight, for they did meet and were afterwards married.

Lieutenant Edwin Rose, U.S.A. (*Rufus, Martyn, John, Robert*) was born Jan. 14, 1807, son of Dr. Rufus and Phebe (Sandford) Rose, and grandson of Thomas Sandford. Edwin Rose was educated in the United States Military Academy, West Point, graduating in the class of 1830. He remained seven years in the service, was actively engaged in the Black Hawk War, and was present at the capture of that famous warrior. He resigned in 1838 and entered the service of the Territory of Michigan, and made the preliminary survey for the Michigan Central Railroad. He returned to Bridge Hampton, Long Island, in 1840, and held the offices of School Commissioner, Justice of the Peace and Supervisor. He was a member of the Assembly in 1848-49 and 1857. At the outbreak of the Civil War he was Supervisor of Southampton, resigning to take command of the 81st New York Regiment, and at one time commanded the Brigade of which his Regiment formed a part. In March 1863, he was appointed Provost Marshal of the First Congressional District, with headquarters at Jamaica, where he died suddenly, Jan. 12, 1864. Edwin Rose Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, was named in his honor. He was buried in the ancient cemetery at Hay Ground, among the graves of his honored ancestors at Bridge Hampton, Long Island, N. Y.

Children of Col. Edwin and Sarah Elizabeth (Isham) Rose:

1. Eliza Isham.
2. Edwin Sandford.
3. Rufus.

ELIZA ISHAM ROSE (*Edwin, Rufus, Martyn, John, Robert*), was baptized Mar. 15, 1835, at St. James Church, New London, Conn. She was the first child and only daughter of

Edwin and Sarah Elizabeth (Isham) Rose of Sag Harbor, Long Island, N. Y. She lived all her life at the old family homestead at Sag Harbor, and died there Nov. 30, 1906. She was buried in the cemetery at Hay Ground. She was unmarried.

EDWIN SANDFORD ROSE (*Edwin, Rufus, Martyn, John, Robert*), was born Sept. 1, 1836. He was the second child of Edwin and Sarah Elizabeth (Isham) Rose of Sag Harbor, Long Island. When he was about four years old the family established their home at Bridge Hampton, Long Island. He also lived for almost thirty years at Amagansett, Long Island. In his later years he made his home with a cousin, Louisa Rose Brown (Mrs. John B. Brown) of Bridge Hampton, where he received loving care until his death. He died Dec. 6, 1920, and was buried in the family plot in the Hay Ground Cemetery, about a mile west of the village of Bridge Hampton, Long Island, New York.

He was unmarried.

RUFUS ROSE (*Edwin, Rufus, Martyn, John, Robert*), was born at his honored father's homestead, Dec. 22, 1840. He was the third child of Col. Edwin and Sarah Elizabeth (Isham) Rose of Sag Harbor, Long Island. He was educated in the Public Schools and at Southampton Academy, where his diligence and excellent scholarship were noted.

On June 1, 1863, he was appointed Deputy Provost Marshal, and retained that position until the close of the Civil War. He was Assistant Assessor of Internal Revenue, 1868-1871.

On Dec. 14, 1872, he obtained a position in the United States Custom House, New York City; on April 1, 1882, he was made Chief Clerk in the Appraiser's Department, and in 1896 he was Chief of Bureau of Protests and Appeals. After about 43 years of continued service he resigned and removed to Sag Harbor in 1912.

Letters written by him to his cousin Mrs. Henry R. Phinney at Berkeley, Calif., follow:

OFFICE OF THE APPRAISER, UNITED STATES CUSTOMS SERVICE

Port of New York
Jan. 22, 1911.

Dear Cousin Lucretia:

I duly received yours of Jan. 5th. After having mailed the book to you at Alton and not receiving an acknowledgement shortly thereafter, I concluded you were absent, but knew I would hear from you in due course wherever you might be. You mentioned in a former letter that you had a son and, I believe, a daughter in California and I rightly thought I would hear from you in that distant state. You are fortunate in being able to pass the winter in such a delightful climate as I notice the weather is quite severe in the Mississippi valley and on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains. Here in New York we have all sorts—freezing one day—foggy—warm and cloudy the next—mostly a disagreeable admixture of all. It is only by the exercise of the greatest care that one can keep free from coughs and colds and resulting sickness.

I was glad to get your letter and learn that you and daughter were so pleasantly situated at Berkeley with your son. It must be a great comfort to him to have you both with him. Give my love to them and tell them we are first cousins—only one remove.

No, I am not and never have been married. Am what you might call a "confirmed old bachelor," having reached the 70th birthday mark last December 22. This seems to have been my destiny—and yet I am healthy and happy, and have been in the government service all—or about all—my adult life, without anxiety or trouble, a placid, peaceful, pleasant existence, with fair share of success. I keep the house open at Sag Harbor and run down there for a few days as often as I can. I board my brother, Edwin, with some Rose cousins at Bridge Hampton on a farm next adjoining the one on which we children (Eliza, Edwin and I), were reared. Eliza was two years older than Edwin and he is four years older than me. He was unfortunate in his youth in that he was not "properly cured"—as the old folks in the neighborhood expressed it—in recovering from an attack of typhoid fever. It left him with a weak brain and although physically strong he has never been able to do farm work only under the direction of others. In fact he has not done any work for the last eighteen years. He is quiescent in thought and action, easily managed, and is obedient to any directions that our cousin Mrs. Louisa Brown may give him. He goes down occasionally to our home at Sag Harbor for a few days visit. As you know, my mother (your Aunt Sarah) died in 1889. William Dickinson had died in 1887 and his widow in 1888. This left Aunt Mary Dickinson comparatively alone in New London, and she wrote my mother and sister asking if she could not live with them at Sag Harbor.

She sent for me and I went to New London, where we talked the matter over, and I then considered the matter with my mother and sister. On account of my mother's condition (cancer of the breast) we concluded it was inadvisable to receive her; and so informed her. She still persisted however, (you know what a persistent person she was when she got her mind set on anything)and finally my sister got her a boarding place in an old mansion in a near-by street, with nice people. Here she remained until after my mother's death when she moved over to the house, and she seemed to live very happily there until her death in June 1890. She left her property to Eliza and me, making bequests to Harriet Webster and Sarah Rose Turner. Her personal effects, that is her apparel, jewelry, etc., she gave to Eliza, I presume; as after the latter's death (Nov. 3, 1906) I found them (Jewelry, watch and articles of that nature) in her dresser. Not knowing much about such things and thinking it the proper thing to do, I sent them all to Sarah Rose Turner, 60 Federal Street, New London, Connecticut, for such distribution among Aunt's relatives and retention by herself as she deemed advisable. Sarah acknowledged the receipt of the package, but has never informed me what disposition she made of the various articles. I have an idea that she still has them. I remember the cluster diamond ring you mention—more particularly because Eliza once wanted me to take it myself and have a scarf pin made from it. Which I did not do as I am not much on jewelry. I am quite sure Sarah still has it and have no doubt she will give it to you should you ask her for it, stating Aunt Mary's promise. You are at liberty to state how you know or think it is in her possession. I have always been sorry I did not retain the long watch chain and wear it myself all these years.

And now, dear Cousin, if I have omitted to mention any family matter concerning which you may desire to be informed, let me know and I will endeavor to supply it.

With compliments of the season and best wishes,

Affectionately yours,
Rufus Rose

Sag Harbor, N. Y.
August 21, 1911.

Dear Cousin Lucretia:

Having returned last evening from a two weeks' "outing," I found your letter of August 12 and postal card of the 18th. They had been forwarded from New York City and lay with other mail matter at the Postoffice here. I regret extremely I could not have known the contents thereof so that I could have met you at the Pa. R. R. Station as you so kindly suggested. However, I shall make a strenuous effort to reach the Pacific Coast at the

latest in 1915, when the opening of the Canal is to be Celebrated, and then will visit you at Berkeley.

I retired from the Customs service June 22, coming shortly thereafter to my home here in Sag Harbor, bag and baggage. I had been in the government service about forty-three years, and had gotten extremely tired thereof, and thought that if I was ever to take a rest it was about time I commenced to do so. I am here in the old home—for good probably—where my mother and sister spent their last days and wherein they passed many happy hours. I have a nice house-keeper and am very happy among old neighbors and friends and my books and trees and in going up and down the shady, well-kept streets of this old seaport town; automobiling, yachting, etc.. Am glad you went to New London and saw your and our relatives. I hope you saw Sarah Turner and got from her a piece or pieces of Aunt Mary Dickinson's jewelry, the disposition of which was explained in previous letter to you.

Regretting that my absence from home deprived me of the pleasure of meeting you in New York, I am.

Your affectionate cousin,

Rufus Rose

One of the last acts of his life was to take measures to have the ancient cemetery at Hay Ground incorporated, and have the grounds placed in a neat and creditable condition; and there, among the graves of his honored ancestors, his own remains were laid to rest. To this and other public improvements he was a liberal contributor.

He died Jan. 21, 1914, just three years after his retirement. He was unmarried. The following item was clipped from a Sag Harbor newspaper:

The will of the late Rufus Rose, which was probated Monday, values the estate at over $12,000, and by it he gives the Hay Ground Cemetery Association, $1,000; Sarah Rose Turner, of New London, a cousin, $1,000; Mrs. Mary J. McLoughlin, "my faithful housekeeper for many years," $500, and the residue to Louisa Rose Brown, a cousin, in trust to give all income to Edwin S. Rose, his brother, for life, and balance at his death to herself, the said Louisa Brown.

DESCENDANTS OF JIRAH ISHAM BY HIS THIRD WIFE ELIZABETH TROTT

Elizabeth Chapman Trott (third wife of Jirah Isham) was born Sept. 3, 1798, in New London, Conn. She was the daughter of John P. and Lois (Chapman) Trott of New London.

John P. Trott, who was the son of Jonathan and Lydia (Proctor) Trott, was a jeweler in Boston in 1772. Lydia Proctor was the daughter of John and Lydia (Richards) Proctor of Boston and New London. John Proctor removed to Norwich, Conn., where he kept the Peck Tavern, and he was a "fiery patriot." Lois Chapman was the daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth (Abel) Chapman.

Elizabeth Chapman Trott was married May 28, 1823, to General Jirah Isham of New London, as his third wife. They had eight children. She died July 23, 1844, in New London, Conn., and was buried in the Isham lot in the old burying ground on Broad Street, now a public park. When that cemetery was abandoned, the remains of Jirah Isham and his three wives were removed to Cedar Grove Cemetery and reinterred in a lot provided by his daughter Mary Starr (Isham) Dickinson.

Children of Jirah and Elizabeth Chapman (Trott) Isham:

1. George Jirah.
2. Louisa Trott.
3. Harriet Tracy.
4. Ellen Augusta.
5. John.
6. Charles Edward.
7. William Swift.
8. Thomas Baldwin.

George Jirah Isham (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*), was born March 15, 1824, at New London, Conn. He was the sixth child and first son of Jirah Isham, and the first child by his third wife, Elizabeth Chapman Trott. His father was

very proud of his first son and wrote to his daughter Julia (Mrs. J. B. Turner) when George was three years old:

> He attends church every Sunday and behaves like a man. He has himself given proofs of the effect of the service on him and slight indications that he has somewhat of a clerical tact. He has preached one sermon to his Grandma Trott and such other members of the family for an audience as could be conveniently assembled. It is spoken of as a very considerable performance, but you know Grandma's partiality for him.

George Jirah Isham was just eighteen years old at the time of his father's death. Two years later his mother died. He left home soon thereafter, for Buffalo, N. Y., and no tidings of him were ever received afterwards. It was always supposed by the family that he enlisted in the Army at the time of the Civil War and was killed. He was not known to have married.

LOUISA TROTT ISHAM (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*) was born Dec. 12, 1825, in New London, Conn. She was the seventh child of Jirah Isham and the second child by his third wife, Elizabeth Chapman Trott. She was educated in New London, where she afterwards taught school. She was seventeen at the time of her father's death and her mother died two years later, leaving Louisa and a younger sister Harriet to care for the home and five younger children. This they accomplished for five years until Louisa was married, at which time the home was broken up, she taking her youngest brother Thomas, then four years old, to live with her.

Louisa Trott Isham was married Dec. 10, 1848, in New London, Conn., to Henry M. Woodward as his second wife.

Henry Martyn Woodward was born about 1821, probably in N. H. He was the son of George and Elizabeth (Leverett) Woodward. George Woodward was a lawyer living in Windsor, Vermont.

Henry Martyn and Louisa Trott (Isham) Woodward made their first home with her cousin Kate Ranney, at the corner of Federal Street, in New London. There they remained until their first child was born in 1850, when they removed to Brooklyn, N. Y., taking her little brother Thomas Isham with them. They lived in Brooklyn until 1855, when Mr.

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Louisa Billings (Woodward) Allen

Woodward removed with his family to St. Louis, Missouri. Mr. Woodward was a merchant in St. Louis for many years, during which time he started the Missouri Car and Foundry Company. The family also established a home at Pittsfield, Mass. He died Dec. 18, 1882, at St. Louis, Mo., and was buried in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn. Mrs. Woodward spent her declining years in Pittsfield, Mass., where she died Dec. 12, 1904, and was buried in the Woodward lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn., beside her husband and three young children.

Children of Henry Martyn and Louisa Trott (Isham) Woodward:

1. Louisa Billings.
2. Robert Hallam, d. Oct. 9, 1853, aged 1 year 8 days.
3. George, d. Aug. 30, 1855, aged 14 months, 5 days.
4. Jane Trott, d. Oct. 13, 1857, aged 10 months, 11 days.

LOUISA BILLINGS WOODWARD (*Henry, George*), was born Oct. 22, 1850, at New London, Conn. She was the first child of Henry Martyn and Louisa Trott (Isham) Woodward of New London, Conn., and St. Louis, Mo. She was baptised in St. James' Church, New London, and was confirmed in St. John's Church, St. Louis, Mo., by Bishop Hawks of Missouri. She attended Bonhams School in St. Louis.

Louisa Billings Woodward was married May 20, 1874, to William Russell Allen of St. Louis, Mo.

William Russell Allen was born in 1847, son of Thomas and Ann Russell Allen of that city. In later years William Russell Allen acquired a home in Pittsfield, Mass., and the family divided their time between St. Louis and Pittsfield. He was President of the American Horse Breeding Association, and held this office at the time of his death. He died at his home in Pittsfield, Mass., in August 1916, at the age of 69 years. He was survived by his wife and four children. Mrs. Allen finally disposed of the family home in Pittsfield, and went to live at Hotel Wendell, in that city, where she now (1940) resides, paying frequent visits to her married children at Belmont, Mass., Albany, N. Y., and St. Louis, Mo.

Children of William Russell and Louisa Billings (Woodward) Allen:

1. Grace Russell.
2. Henry Woodward.
3. William Russell Jr.
4. Louise Woodward.

GRACE RUSSELL ALLEN (*Wm. Russell, Thomas*) was born Jan. 29, 1875. She was the first child of William Russell and Louisa Billings (Woodward) Allen of St. Louis, Mo.

Grace Russell Allen was married June 4, 1902, to Frederic Walbridge Hibbard, a Harvard graduate. He died within a year of their marriage.

Grace Russell (Allen) Hibbard resides (1940) at 15 Raleigh Road, Belmont, Mass.

Frederic Walbridge and Grace Russell (Allen) Hibbard had one child:

Frederic Walbridge Jr.

FREDERIC WALBRIDGE HIBBARD JR. (*Frederic*) was born Mar. 18, 1903. He was the only child of Frederic Walbridge and Grace Russell (Allen) Hibbard. He was a graduate of Harvard University and of the Harvard Law School.

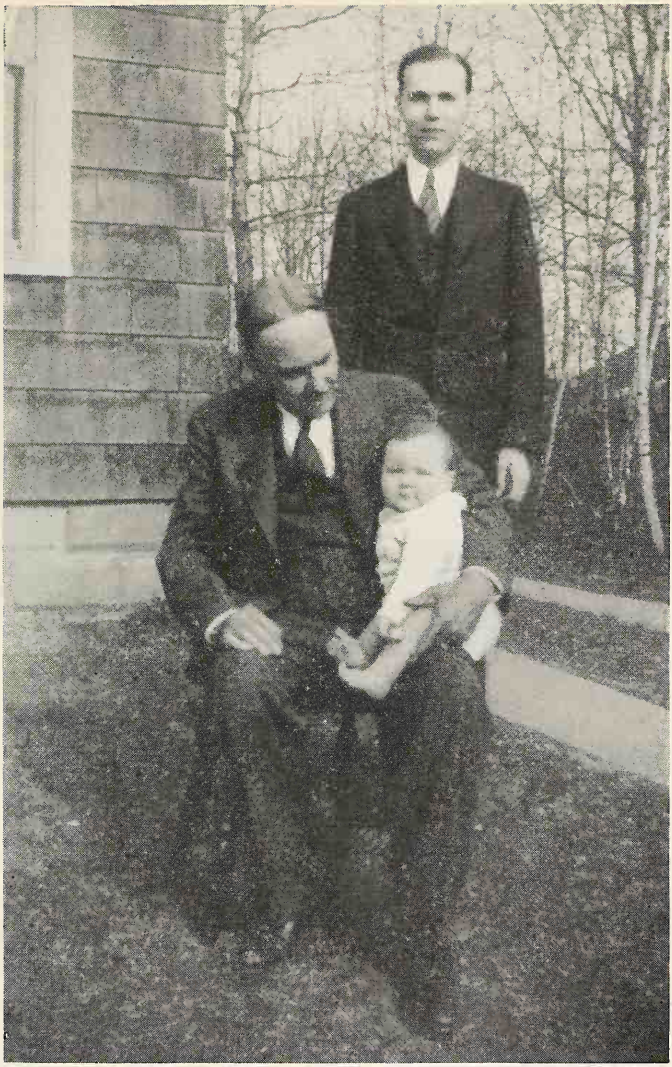
Frederic Walbridge Hibbard Jr. was married Aug. 8, 1931, to Mary Crane Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Spencer Johnson of Boston. They reside (1940) at Lincoln, Mass.

Frederic Walbridge and Mary Crane (Johnson) Hibbard have one child:

Mary Crane, b. Dec. 23, 1933.

HENRY WOODWARD ALLEN (*Wm. Russell, Thomas*), was born Sept. 6, 1876, at Pittsfield, Mass. He was the second child of William Russell and Louisa Billings (Woodward) Allen. He was a graduate of Trinity College with the Class of 1897 and of Harvard Law School in 1900. He was a lawyer practising his profession in St. Louis, Mo. He died in St. Louis, Sept. 3, 1924. He was cremated and his ashes buried at Pittsfield, Mass.

He was unmarried.



William Russell Allen Jr.
William Russell Allen III
William Russell Allen IV

WILLIAM RUSSELL ALLEN JR. (*Wm. Russell, Thomas*), was born June 15, 1878. He was the third child of William Russell and Louisa Billings (Woodward) Allen of St. Louis, Mo., and Pittsfield, Mass. He attended school at St. Paul's, Concord, N. H., from 1889 to 1895, Trinity College in 1898 and Boston School of Technology, where he was a member of the Class of 1900. He was in business with his father for fifteen years in the granite quarries in Iron County, Mo. Later he was connected with a firm in St. Louis, in the manufacture of paper cartons.

William Russell Allen Jr. was married Jan. 18, 1905, to Florence York of St. Louis, daughter of Francis Balfour and Mary Lucretia (Hardaway) York. Mr. York came from a prominent old New England family. He was engaged in mercantile pursuits and had extensive lumber interests in the West.

William Russell Allen Jr., is now retired, residing with his family at 30 Kingsbury Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Children of William Russell and Florence (York) Allen Jr.:

1. Francis York.
2. William Russell III.
3. Florence Mary.
4. Ann Russell.

FRANCIS YORK ALLEN (*William, William, Thomas*), was born Sept. 27, 1906. He was the first child of William Russell and Florence (York) Allen, Jr. of St. Louis, Mo. He was educated at Washington University, St. Louis, and the Harvard Business College, Cambridge, Mass.

Francis York Allen was married July 1, 1936, to Helen B. Carton. He is at present (1940) Assistant Assessor with offices in the City Hall, St. Louis, where he is in charge of State Income Tax.

Francis York Allen resides with his family at 4521 Laclede Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Francis York and Helen B. (Carton) Allen, have one child:

Joan Carton, b. Apr. 15, 1938, in St. Louis, Mo.

WILLIAM RUSSELL ALLEN III (*William, William, Thomas*), was born Oct. 1, 1909, at St. Louis, Mo. He was the second

child of William Russell and Florence (York) Allen Jr., of St. Louis. He was a graduate of the University of St. Louis High School, then entered the Boston School of Technology as a member of the Class of 1933.

William Russell Allen III was married in June 1933 to Elizabeth Cary O'Connell. They reside (1940) at Jackson, Mich., where Mr. Allen is a radio engineer and an enthusiastic student of television.

Children of William Russell and Elizabeth Cary (O'Connell) Allen III:

1. William Russell IV, b. June 15, 1935.
2. Judith Cary, b. July 13, 1938.

FLORENCE MARY ALLEN (*William, William, Thomas*), was born Jan. 16, 1918, in St. Louis, Mo. She was the third child of William Russell and Florence (York) Allen Jr., of St. Louis. She was educated at Villa du Chesne School of the Sacred Heart Convent in St. Louis, then entered Wells College at Aurora, N. Y., graduating with the Class of 1939. She is interested in athletics, having won the tennis championship while at Wells, where she was also a member of the hockey team. After graduation from Wells College, she made her début in St. Louis, where she is a great social favorite. She is at present (1940) pursuing her studies in Domestic Science. She resides with her parents at 30 Kingsbury Place, St. Louis, Mo.

ANN RUSSELL ALLEN (*William, William, Thomas*), was born Sept. 20, 1919, at St. Louis, Mo. She was the fourth child of William Russell and Florence (York) Allen Jr., of St. Louis. She graduated from Villa du Chesne in St. Louis, then entered Manhattanville College, at Manhattanville, N. Y., graduating in 1939. She is a fine athlete, excelling in tennis and hockey. She resides (1940) with her parents at 30 Kingsbury Place, St. Louis, Mo.

LOUISE WOODWARD ALLEN (*William, Thomas*), was born July 8, 1880. She was the fourth child of William Russell and Louisa Billings (Woodward) Allen. She attended Wellesley College.

Louise Woodward Allen was married Sept. 4, 1907, to Henry Darling Rodgers of Albany, N. Y., and they reside in that city at 150 South Pine Avenue.

Children of Henry Darling and Louise Woodward (Allen) Rodgers:

1. Henry Allen.
2. Prentice Johnson.
3. John.
4. Louise Allen.

HENRY ALLEN RODGERS (*Henry, James*), was born June 10, 1908, in Albany, N. Y. He was the first child of Henry Darling and Louise Woodward (Allen) Rodgers of Albany. He was baptized at the Fourth Presbyterian Church of Albany, N. Y., by the Rev. Otis Mears. He joined the Fourth Presbyterian Church about 1922. He was educated at the Albany Academy, Albany, N. Y., graduating with the class of 1926. He then entered Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y., where he took the A.B. degree in 1930. Of the four years work there, he spent the junior year (1928-29) in France with the University of Delaware Foreign Study Group. In 1935 he decided to study for the ministry, and entered San Francisco Theological Seminary, at San Anselmo, Calif., from which he graduated with the B.D. degree in 1938. During that time he served as student pastor, three small churches: at Stratford, Calif., during the summer of 1935, at Bolinas, Calif., during the summer of 1936, and the Golden Gate Presbyterian Church of Oakland, Calif., from May 1937 to May 1938. He was ordained by the Presbytery of Albany in June, 1938.

Henry Allen Rodgers was married April 29, 1937, at the Montgomery Memorial Chapel, San Anselmo, Calif., to Mary Elizabeth Nielsen, of Parkville, Mo.

Mary Elizabeth Nielsen was born August 27, 1909. She was the daughter of Will Martin Christian and Maude Emma (McKeen) Nielsen, of Parkville, Mo. She was educated at Parkville Academy and Park College, from which she received her A.B. degree in 1932. She continued her studies at San Francisco Theological Seminary, San Anselmo, Calif., taking the M.A. degree in 1937, and the B.D. degree in 1938.

She was planning to go as a missionary to India, when she met Henry Allen Rodgers and they were married. They spent the next summer at the German Language School of Middlebury College at Bristol, Vermont. They then left for Edinburgh, Scotland, where Mr. Rodgers intended to spend the next two years studying for his Ph.D. degree. When the second World War broke out, they were obliged to return to this country. Mr. Rodgers then entered the Yale Divinity School, at New Haven, Conn. In the Fall of 1940 he returned to Oakland, Calif., to resume his work at the Golden Gate Presbyterian Church, which had issued him a call for his services as full-time pastor. Henry Allen Rodgers is at present (1940) Pastor of the Golden Gate Presbyterian Church at Oakland, Calif.

They have no children.

PRENTICE JOHNSON RODGERS (*Henry, James*), was born Nov. 22, 1909, in Albany, N. Y. He was the second child of Henry Darling and Louise Woodward (Allen) Rodgers of Albany. He attended the Albany Academy, and graduated from Albany High School in 1927, Holderness School in 1928, and Amherst College, Amherst, Mass., in 1932.

Prentice Johnson Rodgers was married June 24, 1939, at Potsdam, N. Y., to Jane Weed, of Potsdam.

Jane Weed was born May 1, 1915, at Potsdam, N. Y. She was the daughter of Frederic Barker and Marion Grace (Sisson) Weed, of Potsdam, N. Y., formerly of Menands, and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Wing Sisson Jr., of Hillview Farm, Potsdam, N. Y. She attended the Utica Country Day School, and the Potsdam High School, graduating in the Class of 1933. She then entered Russell Sage College, Troy, N. Y., where she received honors in sociology, graduating in 1938.

Prentice Johnson Rodgers is at present (1940) an Assistant Cashier of the National Commercial Bank and Trust Company of Albany, N. Y. He resides with his family at 126 Menand Road, Menands, N. Y.

Prentice Johnson and Jane (Weed) Rodgers have one child:

Frederic Barker, b. Sept. 29, 1940.

Rev. Henry Allen Rodgers

JOHN RODGERS (*Henry, James*), was born July 11, 1914, in Albany, N. Y. He was the third child of Henry Darling and Louise Woodward (Allen) Rodgers of Albany. He graduated from Albany Academy as Valedictorian of his class in June 1932. He received his B.A. degree from Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., in Sept. 1936, and his M.S. degree in June 1937. Since then he has worked for the United States Geological Survey, as a geologist, at first during the summers in the West, later devoting most of his time to this work in both West and East. At the same time studying for his Ph.D. degree at Yale University. His chief hobby is music, and his favorite instrument the piano. He is at present (1941) connected with the United States Geological Survey Department, at Lynchburg, Va.

He is unmarried.

LOUISE ALLEN RODGERS (*Henry, James*), was born July 15, 1915, in Albany, N. Y. She was the fourth child of Henry Darling and Louise Woodward (Allen) Rodgers of Albany. She was baptized in her infancy in the Fourth Presbyterian Church of Albany. She attended Vassar College where she graduated in 1937, with the degree of B.A. She then entered the Hartford Theological Seminary, where she received her B.D. degree in 1941. She resides with her parents (1941) at 150 South Pine Avenue, Albany, N. Y.

HARRIET TRACY ISHAM (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*), was born Nov. 19, 1827, at New London, Conn. She was the eighth child of Jirah Isham and the third child by his third wife, Elizabeth Chapman Trott. She was educated in New London. Left an orphan at seventeen, with an older sister, Louisa, she managed the home and cared for five younger children. She was married Nov. 19, 1850, in New London, to George Sage Webster of Middletown, Conn.

George Sage Webster (*Ephron, Isaac, Isaac, Stephen, Jonathan, Robert, John*) was born Dec. 12, 1812, at Middletown, Conn. He was the third of eight children of Ephron William and Maria (Sage) Webster, and was a direct descendant of Governor John Webster of Connecticut. His father, Ephron William Webster, was born July 15, 1782, at

West Hartford, Conn. (William was not a part of his baptismal name, but was taken as a Saint's name, after he went to Cuba to live, to enable him to hold property there.) He moved about 1816 to Cuba, where he became an extensive coffee planter. He lived in the jurisdiction of Matauzas, Cuba, and about 27 miles east, in the District of Guamataro. He married at Middletown, Feb. 7, 1807, Maria Sage, daughter of Ebenezer and Sarah (Reed) Sage of Middletown. Maria Sage was a granddaughter of the Hon. Jabez Hamlin, and also of Gen. Comfort Sage. Ephron William Webster died and was buried in Cuba. His wife died in Washington, D. C. They had eight children, the first three being born in Middletown, and the others in Cuba.

George Sage and Harriet Tracy (Isham) Webster, went after their marriage to Cuba, where he was a sugar and coffee planter, and lived for about fifteen years on his plantation, which was known as St. Amelia. Here all of their children but one were born. In 1864 they returned to Middletown, Conn., where they resided until 1889, when the family removed to New Haven, and lived there until his death, at 65 Grove Street, Nov. 11, 1892. George Webster was not a success as a business man after he returned to Connecticut. Living so long in Cuba with plenty of negro servants seemed to have disqualified him for active business life in this country. He was always considered a very proud man and came from very fine old New England stock. His wife survived him and all of her children, except Anita, who lived with her mother. The widow died in a hospital in Hartford, Conn. The family were all buried in Middletown, Conn.

Children of George Sage and Harriet Tracy (Isham) Webster:

1. Eliza Isham.
2. William Ephron.
3. James Alexander.
4. Infant son, born June 30, 1859, and d. in seven days.
5. Anita Eliza.

ELIZA ISHAM WEBSTER was born Oct. 8, 1851, on a sugar plantation known as St. Amelia, Cal d Seo, Cuba. She died in St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 6, 1863.

WILLIAM EPHRON WEBSTER was born June 4, 1853, at Brooklyn, N. Y. He afterwards settled in Hartford, Conn., where he married Oct. 22, 1878, Antoinette, daughter of Lambert C. and Emma (Thompson) Hall of Chicago, Ill. They resided (in 1882) at 34 Charter Oak Street, Hartford. He died there of pneumonia, May 10, 1884, and was buried in Middletown, Conn.

Children of William Ephron and Antoinette (Hall) Webster (Born at Hartford, Connecticut):

1. Russell Hall, born July 16, 1879; d. Aug. 9, 1879.
2. Harold Sage, born Dec. 8, 1882.

JAMES ALEXANDER WEBSTER was born Feb. 14, 1858, on the sugar plantation of his father in Cuba. He was the fourth child of George Sage and Harriet Tracy (Isham) Webster, of Cuba. He died Sept. 20, 1877, at the age of nineteen years, at Riverside (Greenwich), Conn. He was unmarried.

ANITA ELIZA WEBSTER was born Mar. 13, 1864, on the sugar plantation of her father in Cuba. She was the fifth child of George Sage and Harriet Tracy (Isham) Webster of Cuba. The year of her birth the family returned to Middletown, Conn., to live, and in 1889 they removed to New Haven, Conn. Here her father died in 1892. In 1896 she was living at 111 York Street, New Haven.

Anita Eliza Webster was married Sept. 19, 1904, in New Haven, Conn., to Frederick Robertson Honey of New Haven, as his second wife.

Frederick Robertson Honey was born Nov. 21, 1844, in London, England. He was a son of William Honey and his wife Sarah Waynman Robertson, of London. His father was a member of the London Stock Exchange.

Frederick Robertson Honey studied for five years (1861-66) in the Schools of Science and Art in South Kensington, London. From 1866 to 1868 he was at sea. From 1868 to 1871 he was at Bombay, India. He first visited the United States in 1866, and in February 1871, came to make his home here. He became an Instructor in Drawing and Descriptive Geometry in the Sheffield Scientific School, and Lecturer on Perspective in the Yale Art School, serving until

1890. From 1884 to 1902, he also served as Lecturer on Perspective in the Art Department of Smith College. For several years, he also gave instruction in Perspective in the school of the Art Students League in Hartford. He was an unusually skillful and successful teacher of Descriptive Geometry, and his many students had a high regard for him. He also at times taught Astronomy in Trinity College, as occasion offered during the absence of President Luther, or when other duties made it necessary for him to be relieved for a time of his teaching. He was Instructor in Descriptive Geometry and Mechanical Drawing in Trinity College from 1890 to 1911.

Mr. Honey published many articles and books on scientific subjects. In 1885, he received from Yale University the degree of Ph.B., *honoris causa*. He was a member of the Berzelius Society of Yale University, and was from 1878 to 1904 a member of the Board of Associated Charities and City Missionary Association of New Haven.

Mr. Honey grew up in the Church of England, but for some years he was a member of the Roman Catholic Church. In his later years, however, he returned to the Episcopal Church, and was a communicant of St. John's Church in Hartford.

Mr. Honey was twice married: first, August 18, 1878, at High Halden, Kent, England, to Jane Edith Octavia Staveley, daughter of the Rev. W. Brown Staveley, Rector in High Halden. There were three children by this first marriage. The first wife died in New Haven, January 17, 1903, aged fifty-four years. In Sept. 1904 he married Anita Eliza Webster as his second wife. They had no children.

Anita Eliza (Webster) Honey died in Middletown, Conn., Feb. 10, 1927.

Frederick Robertson Honey died in Hartford, of heart failure, Mar. 9, 1929.

Both were buried in the family plot in Middletown, Conn.

ELLEN AUGUSTA ISHAM (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*), was born Jan. 21, 1830, at New London, Conn. She was the ninth child of Jirah Isham and the fourth child by his third wife Elizabeth Chapman Trott. She was left an orphan at the

age of fourteen and was cared for by two older sisters until she finished school. She entered the family of Judge Hiram Willey of Hadlyme, Conn., as a governess for their small children. Here she lived her entire life, and was always treated as one of the family by them until her death. One of her daily tasks was reading aloud to the children from the Bible and being strictly Puritan in her ideas, she always substituted another word whenever she came to what she considered a profane exclamation; but the children soon detected this subterfuge and insisted on hearing the unexpurgated text, much to her discomfort. She was a woman of strong character but gentle ways, and the children and family were all devoted to her. She never married, and died at the Willey home in Hadlyme, Conn., Mar. 13, 1907. She is buried in the Woodward lot with her sister's family, in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

JOHN ISHAM (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*), was born Mar. 22, 1832, at New London, Conn. He was the tenth child of Jirah Isham and the fifth child by his third wife Elizabeth Chapman Trott. He was educated at Bartlett High School, New London, and Bacon Academy, Colchester, Conn. He married Aug. 10, 1854, Catherine Rebecca Avery, at New London. She was born in New London, June 25, 1836, and was the daughter of Thomas Ledyard and Maria (Manwaring) Avery of New London. In 1856 John Isham and his wife removed to Onarga, Ill., but his health failing, he returned to the East, to take a position with the Central Vermont Railway at South Coventry, Conn. His wife Catherine died at South Coventry, Aug. 12, 1880, and is buried in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn. She left one daughter.

On May 6, 1885, John Isham married as his second wife, Jennie McChristie, who was born June 14, 1859, at Hartford, Conn. She was the daughter of Robert Logan and Cornelia Lucretia (Lillie) McChristie. Mr. McChristie was a Scotchman and his wife was of New England ancestry. John Isham and Jennie McChristie had one child, a daughter who died in infancy and was buried on the family property in South Coventry, Conn.

The unique record of John Isham's sixty-one years of service at South Coventry, Conn., as Station Agent, Express Agent and Telegraph operator for Central Vermont Railway, is best described by an article taken from the Hartford Daily Courant, of Oct. 5, 1919:

Long years of service in the employ of railroads and other corporations are often chronicled, but it is believed that the record of John Isham, who recently retired as agent at the South Coventry station of the Central Vermont Railway, is far ahead of any railroad man in New England. For sixty-one years and six months beginning December 11, 1858, he sold tickets, received and delivered orders by telegraph, and for many years when he was in his prime "threw switches," handled baggage and freight, for South Coventry station is no great injunction or terminal, where there are special jobs.

In all the three score and one years, Mr. Isham has filled the bill as station agent and no great events—tragic or otherwise—happened at the "Pike" station. He was never "held up," as has often happened, even though the station is in what some people might call a wilderness. The station is two good long miles from the village, and a little over a half mile from "Day's" corner at the trolley line. The same seven or eight houses that dotted the road from the "corner" to the station that were there when Mr. Isham took his job long before the Civil War are still standing, with a few of them unoccupied. There is also an old paper mill a stone's throw from the station which is spasmodically operated. The only life about the station is when the three "up" and three "down" passenger trains on week days make a short stop, when an occasional freight "piles through" and sometimes stop to "spot" a freight car with merchandise for Coventry merchants. Of course the station has been broken into at times, but that is one of the occurrences that befalls even stations well-heeled and protected.

Passenger Traveling Auditor James H. Robinson of the Central Vermont Railway was at the station recently, and audited Mr. Isham's accounts and found them O.K. Then, Miss Maria L. Isham, daughter of Mr. Isham, was appointed station agent, so the duties are still carried along in the family. Auditor Robinson said that Miss Isham was a most capable official and that the railway was mighty lucky to have her. She knows something about the duties of the place, for she has assisted her father for the past twenty-five years.

"Yes, I know a little something about the business for in all those years I have done about everything to assist Father with the exception of throwing switches and shacking freight cars," she said.

Something over twenty years ago, Mr. Isham received an injury while attending to his duties. He was making an adjustment to the bottom of a freight car and fell into a culvert. At the time it was feared that he would not recover. By careful treatment he recovered, but he was not as vigorous as he was before the accident. Since that time much of the work was performed by his daughter. So the name of Maria L. Isham was added to the payroll for the first time, as she never was recompensed by the railway for her previous services.

Mr. Isham was born in New London, March 22, 1832, and is 87 years old. After attending school in the Whaling town he learned the carpenter's trade, and in 1865 took Horace Greeley's advice "Go West, young man." He settled in Lodi, Illinois. He was there about two years when he was forced to return to New London on account of ill health, the complaint being the old time malady, "fever and ague." He married just before going West and took along with him his wife. On his return, he found that work was required to make a living and in quest of a place of employment was told to work outside as much as possible. He knew of no place and asked a cousin of his who was employed on the railroad to find him a job.

Later the cousin reported to Isham, "Say, there's a chance up at South Coventry in the station there. I've never stopped off there, but in my opinion its the most God forsaken place I ever passed through."

Isham came to South Coventry, looked the station over and figured that he would put a few months at employment there. He stayed and the longer he held down the job, the more he got to like it, even though it was mighty lonesome at times. He lived with his wife and daughter near the station, and about forty years ago, built a home in the village. Thirty-four years ago his wife died, and some years after he remarried.

The railroad station building is the same one that was there then. Mr. Isham arrived on a bleak cold December day before the Civil War. On that first dreary day he found no wood for the large stove and asked "where do we get wood?" Cut it out there or take it from the tender of the engines was the answer for away back in the 50's and 60's there were no coal-burning locomotives. The road was then known as the New London-Northern, extending from New London to the state line. It was only a few years before that the road was built as far as Willimantic, and it was then known as the New London and Willimantic Railroad. At that time, Willimantic had no part of the "New Haven" system to travel on.

In fact, Mr. Isham was the second appointed agent of the South Coventry station. For many years, orders by telegraph were received by Mr. Isham, just as the "tickers" in brokers' offices give information by printed matter on paper streamers. Later, he received and sent messages by sounds.

Five years ago, a private telephone system was installed on the system between New London and Palmer, Mass., with phones in every railroad station and the "central" at New London. The innovation has proved to be of great convenience. Some twenty years ago, the New London-Northern Railroad was taken over by the Central Vermont Railway. The latter system is a part of, and controlled by the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. This road and the South Manchester Railroad are the only systems in the state that are not under the control of the "New Haven" system.

Mr. Isham tells of many interesting events that happened during his long term of service. He has seen general managers and superintendents come and go and hundreds of conductors and trainmen who "worked it" on the road, have passed on. In fact, there is not an official or an employee on the road who was in the service when Mr. Isham took up the "white man's burden" at what many railroad men called Coventry's tank station.

Of course, everybody who was able to be about in the famous blizzard of March 12-14, 1888, has a story to tell about their experiences of that time. Mr. Isham stayed on the job until dark on the first night of the blizzard, when the "wire" told him from upstate that trains were stalled there. He hitched up his team and managed to get as far as the Sheridan place near the village, where he encountered a twelve foot drift. He turned around and drove his team back to the station and put the horse up and then retraced his steps. He managed to get around the drift at daybreak the following morning, reached home nearly exhausted and almost frozen. He was laid up for several days as the result of his experience.

John Isham was a member of the Episcopal Church. He went to the General Assembly in 1871, was Judge of Probate in 1888 to 1890, and again in 1899. He was Postmaster at South Coventry, 1889 to 1893. He died Dec. 23, 1919, at Norwich, Conn., where he was taken to the hospital for treatment in his last illness. He is buried in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

His second wife, Jennie (McChristie) Isham, survived him and lived with her devoted step-daughter Maria Louisa Isham in the family home until the latter's death in 1940, which left her alone. She is still (1941) keeping the home fires burning at South Coventry, Conn.

Child of John Isham by his first wife, Catherine Rebecca Avery:

1. Maria Louisa.

Child of John Isham by his second wife, Jennie McChristie:

2. Bertha Elizabeth, d. in infancy.

MARIA LOUISA ISHAM (*John, Jirah, John, Joseph, John*), was born June 9, 1860, at New London, Conn. She was the only child of John and Catherine Rebecca (Avery) Isham of South Coventry, Conn. She was baptised when a small child in St. James' Church, New London, and later confirmed there; her Rector at that time being the Rev. Buckingham. She attended a private school at the age of seven years and, later entered Grammar School, and again attended a private school, taught by a man from Lebanon, Conn. He was a proficient teacher and she advanced rapidly under his guidance. She took the examinations for entrance to High School, which were held at Willimantic, six miles away, and passed with credit, but was never able to enter High School as her health failed about this time and the family physician advised against it. She was an Episcopalian, but as there was no Episcopal church within six miles of her home, she attended the Congregational church. She was always interested in church work, and took an active part in it whenever she was able. Her original home was in the lower village, and the family used to drive the two miles to attend service both morning and evening. After her mother's death, her father did not wish to stay in the old home, so they boarded and later kept house in the village, finally selling the old home in the lower village. In 1884 they built a new home and on May 5, 1885, Mr. Isham married his second wife and brought her there to live. She was just one year older than his daughter.

Maria Louisa Isham lived all her life in South Coventry. Her parents moved there Dec. 11, 1858, and she was born two years later. Her father was Postmaster at South Coventry for four years, and she served as his assistant. He also held the position of station and express agent for the Central Vermont Railway at South Coventry, for sixty-one consecutive years. In 1893 Miss Isham went to work in the station as an assistant to her father. She served in this capacity for twenty-four years, until his retirement in 1918, when she succeeded him as the South Coventry agent. Her retirement

in March 1931, at the age of seventy years, completed a continuous service in the station of thirty-seven years. She was one of the few remaining women railway veterans in the country. Miss Isham ranked fourth on the seniority roster of agents and telegraphers of the Central Vermont's southern division. She was highly regarded for her efficiency and the Coventry station enjoyed a high ranking while she was agent.

Maria Louisa Isham was the last of the descendants of Gen. Jirah Isham to carry the name of Isham, and at the death of her step-mother, Mrs. John Isham, the name of Isham of this branch of the family will completely disappear.

Maria Louisa Isham died June 1, 1940, at her home in South Coventry, Conn., at the age of 80 years. The funeral services took place in Willimantic, Conn., on June 4, and the commitment service and burial took place in New London at Cedar Grove Cemetery, where she was buried in the John Isham lot.

She was unmarried.

CHARLES EDWARD ISHAM (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*), was baptised Mar. 15, 1835, in St. James' Church, New London, Conn. He was the eleventh child of Jirah Isham, and the sixth child by his third wife Elizabeth Chapman Trott. He was educated in New London and his boyhood was spent there. He was nine years old at the time of his mother's death, leaving him an orphan, and was cared for by his sisters Louisa and Harriet. When John Isham married, his wife also helped care for Charles Edward and he was always very grateful to her. He finally went to Arkansas to live. A letter from him at the time of Mrs. Catherine Isham's last illness, in which he expressed the deepest sympathy and regret, was written from Altus, Ark. This was the last ever heard from him. He married and had one child, but later lost both wife and child, probably while living in Altus, Ark. Years afterwards his niece Louisa Isham wrote to the Postmaster of Altus, asking for some information concerning Charles Isham. The Postmaster replied that he knew him but he had left there long ago, leaving a machine in his care and telling him to sell it if he never returned. It is very probable that he died among strangers, as the family never heard from him again.

WILLIAM SWIFT ISHAM (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*), was born about 1837 in New London, Conn. He was the twelfth child of Jirah Isham and the seventh child by his third wife Elizabeth Chapman Trott. His mother died when he was seven years old, leaving him an orphan. Two sisters cared for the home and the younger five children until the sisters were married and the home was broken up. William Swift was taken by his sister Harriet (Mrs. George Webster), and accompanied them to Cuba to live on a coffee and sugar plantation. He died in Cuba, unmarried.

THOMAS BALDWIN ISHAM (*Jirah, John, Joseph, John*), was born April 29, 1840, in New London, Conn. He was the thirteenth child of Jirah Isham, and the eighth child by his third wife, Elizabeth Chapman Trott. His mother died when he was four years old, leaving him an orphan, and when the home was broken up and his sister Louisa married Henry Woodward, she took Thomas to live with her, and they lived in New London, and Brooklyn, N. Y., where he was probably educated, and lived all his life. He never married. He died in Brooklyn, Feb. 8, 1895, and was buried in the Woodward lot in Cedar Grove Cemetery, New London, Conn.

FAMILY RECORD

FAMILY RECORD

FAMILY RECORD

FAMILY RECORD

FAMILY RECORD

FAMILY RECORD

INDEX OF NAMES

ABEL
Elizabeth 145
ACKLEY
George 89
ALDEN
John 75
ALLARD
Sarah Foster 106
ALLEN
Ann Russell 147, 149, 150
Ansel Cady 81, 105, 132, 133, 134
Benjamin Batte 83
Elizabeth O'Connell 150
Florence Mary 149, 150
Florence York 149, 150
Francis York 149
Grace Russell 148
Helen Carton 149
Henry Nelson 81, 103
Henry Woodward 148
Hugh 83
Jeanie Batte 82, 83, 85
Jirah Isham 81, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 105, 110, 111
Joan Carton 149
Josephine 83, 85
Judith Cary 150
Leela Shryock 83, 84, 85
Lewis 80
Lewis Denison 20, 79, 80, 81, 85, 93, 103, 115, 131, 132, 133
Lewis Denison Jr. 81, 82, 83, 85
Lewis Frederick 83, 85
Louisa Woodward 19, 147, 148, 149, 150
Louise Woodward 148, 150, 151, 152, 153
Lucretia 19, 73, 81, 95, 97, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 114, 115, 120, 121, 128, 134, 141, 142, 143, 144
Lucretia Isham 19, 20, 45, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 85, 93, 95, 102, 103, 115, 131, 132
Mary Denison 81, 86, 93, 94, 95, 102, 104, 105
Mary Milleson 132
Mary Smith 80
Nathaniel, Capt. 81
Thomas 147
Thomas Cushing 81, 90, 105, 110, 111, 116, 119, 129, 131, 132
Thomas Humphrey Cushing 81, 133
William Russell 147, 148, 149, 150
William Russell Jr. 148, 149, 150
William Russell III-149, 150
William Russell IV-150
ARNOLD
D. C. 55
Mary W. 55
Naomi Shepard 55
Nelson Benizah 55
AVERY
Catharine Rebecca 2, 157, 160, 161, 162
Maria Manwaring 157
Thomas Ledyard 157

BABCOCK
Adelaide Chappell 59, 60, 61
George Hermann 61
George Huntington 61
George Luason 60, 61
Jean 59, 60
Ruth Stillman 60, 61
BAKER
Lois 45
BALDWIN
Annah Bingham 14
Eunice 11, 14, 15, 16
John 14, 16
Thomas 14
BASSETT
Mary 3
BATTE
Benjamin 82
Jane 82
Jeanie Shurlds 82, 83, 85
BEARD
Amy 62, 63, 64, 65
Amy Skidmore 62
Edward Leonard 62
BENNETT
Edward Dolphus 109, 110, 116, 117
Edward Dolphus Jr. 111, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120
Edward Gordon 120
Eva Smalley-Carroll 120
Harriet Phinney 106, 109, 110, 112, 115, 116, 117, 118, 133
Mary Allen P. 111, 117, 118
BERKELEY
Governor 2

BINGHAM
Abel 14
Annah 14
Anne Odell 14
Thomas 14
BLAKE
Dolly 94
Sherburne 94
BLOSSOM
Hannah Isham 9
Peter 9
BOWMAN
Horatio J. (Mrs.) 108
BRADFORD
Lord 1
BRADY
Elizabeth Allen 84, 85
Elizabeth Shaffer 84
Hugh Winston 84
BRAGAW
Edward 48, 49
BRAINARD
Homer Worthington 2, 12
Judge 17, 34
BRANDEGEE
Augustus 33
BREWER
Arthur 52
Mary Goffe 52
BREWSTER
Hannah 75
William 75
BRIGGS
Ann Shepard 52
Lucius 52
Lucius Goffe 52
Mary Brewer 52
Patricia Brewer 52
Peter Goffe 52
Sallie Brown 52
BROWN
Edward Tracy 50
George Tracy 50, 51, 52
Gertrude Shepard 50, 51, 52
Louisa Rose 141, 142, 144
Patricia 51, 52
Sallie Lee 51, 52
Sarah Lee 50
BULKELEY
Sarah 11
BUMPUS
Hannah 4
Phoebe Lovell 4
Thomas 4, 5
BURR
Anne Sage 113, 122
Annette Sage 124, 125, 126, 127
Caroline Schreiner 125
George Brainerd 109, 110, 113, 122, 123, 124, 125, 127
George Watson 122, 124, 125
Lucretia Phinney 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 115, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 127
Patricia Allen 124, 127, 128
BUTLER
Joseph 9
Thankful Isham 9

CALKINS
Temperance 9, 10
CARROLL
Eva Mae Smalley 120
CARTON
Helen B. 149
CAULKINS
Julia Lena 49, 50
Julia Marsh 49
Samuel Whitman 49
CHAMPION
Henry Jr. 12
CHAPMAN
Elizabeth Abel 145
George H. (Mrs.) 52
Joseph 145
Lois 16, 145
CHAPPELL
Adelaide Shepard (1854) 47, 55, 56, 57, 62, 66, 67, 69, 71
Adelaide Shepard (1912) 59, 60, 61
Alexandra Huntington 60
Alfred Hebard 55, 56, 57, 58, 62, 66, 67, 69, 70, 71
Alfred Hebard Jr. 57, 70, 71, 72
Amy Beard 62, 63, 64, 65
Amy Ursula 63, 65
Barbara 63
Barbara Shepard 63
Carol Lee 59, 61, 62
Carol Simpson 58, 59, 60, 61
Caroline Smith 63
Constance Morgan 66, 69
Edith Marie 57, 69, 70
Elizabeth Lee 59, 60
Ezra 18, 57
F. H. 56, 58, 66, 67
Frank Valentine 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 68
Franklin 56
George 58
George Shepard 57, 62, 63, 64, 65
George Shepard Jr. 63
George Shepard III 63
Hannah Huntington 56
Henry Clarence 57, 66, 67, 68, 69
Jean 63, 64, 65
Jean Babcock 59, 60
Jean Sherman 60

Laura Lee 59
Margaret 71, 72
Margaret McCall 71, 72
Philip Arthur 57
Ruth 57
Ruth Huntington 63, 64
Samuel McCall 71, 72
Susan Shumway 63
Theodore H. 57
Thomas C. 57
Thomas Huntington 59, 60, 61
William S. 56
CHESEBROUGH
Ephraim 18
CHESTER
Col. 12, 13
CHOTEAU
Joseph 87
Pierre 87
CLAIRE
Bernice 118
CLEVELAND
William P. 18
William P. Jr. 18
COBB
HENRY (Elder) 4
Patience 4
COIT
James 78
Robert 18
COLEMAN
Edward 5
CONDELL
Margaret 51
CONNOR
Nora 53
COOK
Lydia 132
COUNTRYMAN
Horace 90
COWGILL
Alice Parker 95, 96, 97, 99, 105
Allen Parker 96, 97, 98, 99, 100
Darthea Crocker 100, 101, 102
Fay 101, 102
Helen Louise 98, 99
Helen Schwind 97, 98, 99
Mary Allen 94, 98
Mary Miller 96
Meriwether Lewis 101, 102
Nathaniel Newlin 96
Warwick Miller 95, 96, 97, 99
William Parker 98, 99
William Warwick 96, 99, 100, 101, 102
CRANDALL
Nathan James 53
Nellie May 53, 54, 55
Nora Connor 53
CROCKER
Abel 9
Alice Swift 10
Charles Thomas 100, 101
Darthea 100, 101, 102
James 10
Job 4
Mary Isham 9
Samuel 4
Sarah 4
Thomas 7
William 4

DAGGETT
David 17, 28, 34
Deborah 9
DAVIS
Dolor 5
DAY
Thomas 34
DEAN
Abner 11
Jane Isham 11
DE ZELL
James 131
DICKINSON
Edward C. 138, 139
George 138, 139
George J. 138, 139
John 19, 20, 21, 137, 138, 139
Mary E. 138, 139
Mary Isham 19, 20, 73, 74, 75, 76, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 142, 144, 145
William 138, 139, 142
DUNHAM
Eleazer 33
DUNN
Elizabeth Allen 84, 85
Elizabeth Shaffer Brady 84
Howard 84
DURAND
Katharine 44

ELION
Harry Bernard 54
Linda Faye 54
Louis 54
Marie Shepard 54
EWER
Thomas 4

FORD
Isaac 12
FRANTZ
Angus Macdonald 64
Angus Macdonald Jr. 64
Ruth Chappell 64

FULLER
Mary 6
Matthew, Capt. 6

GARDINER
Lucretia 21
GARDNER
Martha 60
GIBBS
Abigail 9, 10
Alice Warren 10
Thomas 10
GILBERT
Elizabeth 15
GOODMAN
William O. 124
GOODSPEED
Benjamin 5
Ebenezer 5, 9
John 5
Roger 5
GRANT
Ulysses S. 82
GREENLEAF
Lucy Mae 54
GURLEY
Jacob B. 18

HALL
Antoinette 155
Emma Thompson 155
Lambert C. 155
HALLAM
Robert A. 79, 81, 93, 132
Sarah 75
HAMLIN
Jabez 154
HAMMOND
Abigail Swift 11
Antipas 11
HARDAWAY
Mary Lucretia 149
HARDY
Commodore 17
HARWOOD
P. L. 18
HAYES
Joanna Rebecca 130
HIBBARD
Frederic Walbridge 148
Frederic Walbridge Jr. 148
Grace Allen 148
Mary Crane 148
Mary Johnson 148
HODGES
Harry Foote 100
HOLLISTER
Anna Frances 129, 130
Frank 130
Joanna Hayes 130

HONEY
Anita Webster 154, 155, 156
Frederick Robertson 155, 156
Jane Staveley 156
Sarah Robertson 155
William 155
HOSMER
Chief Justice 28
HUBBARD
Elizabeth 44
Elizabeth Stevens 44
Hester Robinson 16, 44
John Col. 44
John Rev. 44
Juliana 44
Leverett Dr. 16, 44
Lucretia 15, 16, 21, 22, 23, 44, 45, 46
Mabel Russell 44
Sarah Whitehead 44
Wylly 22, 23, 44
HUNTINGTON
Hannah Sage 56

ISHAM
Abigail 9, 11
Almeda 3
Benjamin 3
Bertha Elizabeth 161
Catherine Avery 21, 157, 160, 161, 162
Charles Edward 21, 145, 162
Deborah Daggett 9
Ebenezer 5
Elizabeth Gilbert 15
Elizabeth Trott 15, 16, 20, 35, 145, 146, 153, 156, 157, 162, 163
Ellen Augusta 21, 145, 156, 157
Esther Taintor 11
Eunice 15
Eunice Baldwin 11, 14, 15, 16
George Jirah 20, 145, 146
Gregory 1, 2
Hannah 7, 9
Harriet Tracy 19, 21, 73, 143, 145, 146, 153, 154, 155, 162, 163
Henry 1, 2, 3, 73
Isaac 3, 6, 8, 9, 11, 12
Jane 7, 8, 9, 11
Jane Parker 4, 6, 7, 8, 9
Jennie McChristie 21, 157, 160, 161
Jirah 11, 15
Jirah, Gen. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 75, 76, 79, 85, 134, 138, 139, 140, 145, 146, 153, 156, 157, 162, 163

John 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9
John (1742) 11, 12, 13, 14, 16
John (1774) 15, 19, 45
John (1832) 21, 73, 145, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161
John, Sir 4
Joseph 3, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 73
Julia Hubbard 20, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 44, 45, 46, 47, 72, 76, 77, 78, 79, 134, 135, 136, 137, 146
Louisa Trott 19, 20, 28, 47, 145, 146, 147, 153, 162, 163
Lucretia 20, 45, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 85, 93, 95, 102, 103, 115, 131, 132
Lucretia Hubbard 15, 16, 21, 22, 23, 44, 45, 46
Lydia 15
Maria Louisa 158, 159, 160, 161, 162
Mary 7, 8, 9
Mary Starr 19, 20, 73, 74, 75, 76, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 144, 145
Norman M. 5
Patience 7, 9
Prudence Loomis 11
Ralph 73
Samuel 5
Sarah 7, 9, 11
Sarah Elizabeth 20, 45, 75, 76, 79, 138, 139, 140, 141
Sarah Starr 15, 16, 23, 75, 76, 134, 139
Susannah 9, 10, 11, 14
Temperance 9, 10
Thankful 7, 8, 9
Thomas 1
Thomas Baldwin 21, 145, 146, 163
William 1
William Swift 21, 145, 163

JAHNIGEN
A. 118
Bernice Claire 118
Earl 118
Earline 118
Marilyn 118
Mary Allen Bennett 111, 118
JAMES
Sarah 4
JEFFERSON
Thomas 3
JENKINS
John 4, 6, 7, 8
Mary 4
Mary Parker 6
JOHNSON
Herbert Spencer 148
Lillian Mae 110, 129, 130, 131
Mary Crane 148
Stephen 129
JONES
Ralph 6
Mary Fuller 6

KYLE
Mary 69

LEARNED
Ebenezer 18
Edward 18
LEE
Robert E. 82, 83
Samuel 135
William 89
LEIGH
Lord 1
LEVERETT
Elizabeth 146
LEWIS
Edward 5
John 5
Thomas 5
LILLIE
Cornelia Lucretia 157
LINNELL
John 5
LOMBARD
Susannah 9
LONGDEN
Henry Isham, D.D. 2
LOOMIS
Prudence 11
Solomon 11
LOTHROP
Joseph Jr. 5
LOVELL
Andrew 5
James 5
John 5, 9
Joshua 9
Phoebe 4, 9
Sarah Isham 9
Susannah Lombard 9
LOVETT
Louise D. 124
LUMBERT
Abigail 9
Joshua 5

MACY
Thomas 5
MANWARING
Maria 157
MARSH
Julia 49

McCALL
Esther Thompson 71
Margaret 71, 72
Samuel Walker 71
McCALMONT
David Burnett 64
Jean Chappell 64, 65
Lucretia Anne 65
Lucretia Swan 64
Samuel Plumer III-64, 65
Samuel Plumer IV-65
McCHRISTIE
Cornelia Lillie 157
Jennie 21, 157, 160, 161
Robert Logan 157
McCORMICK
Paul 89
McKEEN
Maude Emma 151
McMILLAN
Duncan J. 126
Florence 126
MERCER
Archibald 18, 135
MERIWETHER
Nicholas 96
MILES
Gen. 88, 90
Mary 44
MILLER
David 94
Laura A. 94, 95, 102
Mary Meriwether 96
Rebecca 11
MILLESON
Mary Alice 132
Lydia Cook 132
William 132
MINER
Henry (Mrs.) 95
MOORE
Dion Williams 52
Leonard Brown 52
Leonard Page 51, 52
Louis 51
Margaret Condell 51
Margot 52
Patricia Brown 51, 52
Sarah Lee 45, 52
MORGAN
Ann Reeves 66
Avery 27
Charles 65
Constance Mead 66, 69
E. Frank 67, 68
Elias Franklin 66
MURDOCK
James 34
NIELSEN
Mary Elizabeth 151, 152
Maude McKeen 151
Will Martin Christian 151
NORTHAM
Timothy 13
NORTON
William 90

O'CONNELL
Elizabeth Cary 150
ODELL
Anne 14
William 14
OTIS
John 8

PALMER
Marguerite 65
Samuel 80
PARKER
Alice 4
Alice Blake 95, 96, 97, 99, 105
Benjamin 4
Daniel 4, 6, 7, 8
Dolly Blake 94, 102, 103
Elisah 4
Hannah 4
Jane Hyde 1, 4, 6, 9
Joseph 4
Laura Miller 94, 95, 102
Leonard Rev. 102
Louisa Woodward 95, 102, 103
Mary 4, 6
Mary Allen 81, 86, 93, 94, 95, 102, 104, 105
Patience Cobb 4
Robert 4
Samuel 4
Sarah 4
Sarah James 4
Thomas 4
William 94
William Blake 94, 95, 102
PEASE
F. D. (Maj.) 89
PECK
Charles L. 27
PERCIVAL
James 3
John 3
Mary Bassett 3
PERKINS
Nathaniel S. 18
PERRY
Edward 6
PHINNEY
Anna Hollister Roush 129, 130
Charles 106, 107, 108, 112, 120, 121

Charles Forbes 130, 131
Harriet Nye 106, 109, 110, 112, 115, 116, 117, 118, 133
Henry Robinson 105, 106, 107, 109, 110, 111, 112, 115, 120, 121, 128, 133
Henry Robinson Jr. 109, 110, 111, 112, 128, 129, 130, 131
Henry Robinson III-130, 131
John 6, 106
John Jr. 5, 7
Lillian Johnson 110, 129, 130, 131
Lucretia Allen 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 115, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 127
Lucretia Isham Allen 19, 73, 81, 95, 97, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 114, 115, 120, 121, 128, 134, 141, 142, 143, 144
Mary Allen 88, 106, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115
Sarah Allard 106
Temperance 5

POTTER
Almeda Isham 3

PRENTIS
Edward 48, 49

PROCTOR
John 145
Lydia 145
Lydia Richards 145

RANNEY
Kate 146

REED
Sarah 154

REEVES
Ann Matilda 66
Carol Lee 60
Elizabeth Chappell 60
Martha Gardner 60
William 60
William Jr. 60
William Henry 60

RICHARDS
Lydia 145
Peter 18
Wolcott (Mrs.) 78

ROBBINS
Prudence 11
Rebecca 11
William 11

ROBERTSON
Sarah Waynman 155

ROBINSON
Benjamin 44
Hester 16, 44
James H. 158
Katharine Durand 44

RODGERS
Capt. 137 (Mrs.) 79
Frederic Barker 152
Henry Allen 151, 152
Henry Darling 151, 152, 153
Jane Weed 152
John 151, 153
Louise Allen 151, 152, 153
Mary Nielsen 151, 152
Prentice Johnson 151, 152

ROSE
Edwin 20, 139, 140, 141
Edwin Sandford 140, 141, 142, 144
Eliza Isham 73, 140, 141, 142, 143
Phoebe Sandford 140
Rufus 73, 74, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144
Rufus Dr. 140
Sarah Isham 20, 45, 75, 76, 79, 138, 139, 140, 141

ROUSH
Albert Jasper 129
Anna Hollister 129, 130

RUDD
Louisa Baker 50, 52

RUSSELL
Ann 147
Jonathan 6, 7
Mabel 44

SAGE
Anne Elizabeth 113, 122
Comfort Gen. 154
Ebenezer 154
Maria 153, 154
Sarah Reed 154

SALTER
Elizabeth T. 46

SALTONSTALL
Nathaniel 18

SANDFORD
Phebe 140
Thomas 140

SARGENT
Susan Phinney 107

SCHREINER
Antonia Novak 125
Caroline 125
Charles 125

SCHWIND
Mary Helen 97, 98, 99
W. F. 97

SEABURY
Mary 75

SEXTON
Knight 10

SHAFFER
Benjamin Allen 84, 85
Eliza J. 84

Elizabeth Allen 84
J. Franklin, Rev. 84
Leela Allen 83, 84, 85
Telieda Wyngarten 85
Walter S. 83, 84, 85
SHEFFIELD
Alfred 69, 70
Edith 70
Edith Chappell 57, 69, 70
Lucius Tracy 69
Mary Kyle 69
Muriel York 70
Peter Kyle 69, 70
Washington Kyle 69, 70
SHEPARD
Adelaide Estelle 47, 55, 56, 57, 62, 66, 67, 69, 71
Cecelia Spencer 47, 72
Cortland 48
Eleanor Louise 53
George Thatcher 50, 52, 53, 54, 55
George Treby 47
George Treby Jr. 47, 48, 55, 72
Gertrude Varley 50, 51, 52
Julia Lena 47
Julia Caulkins 49, 50
Julius 72
Julius Thatcher 47, 48, 49, 50, 52, 53, 54
Louisa Rudd 50, 52
Lucretia Turner 28, 45, 46, 47, 48, 55, 72
Lucy Greenleaf 54
Marie Jane 53, 54
Naomi Caprice 53, 54, 55
Nellie Crandall 53, 54, 55
Olivia Frances 53
Philip Greenleaf 54
Ruth Adele 53, 55
Susan Jane 54
SHUMWAY
Frederica 63
SIMPSON
Carol 58, 59, 60, 61
Laura Lee 58
William Augustus 58
SISSON
George Wing 152
Marion Grace
SKIDMORE
Amy Stella 62
SMALLEY
Eva Mae 120
SMITH
Caroline Bryon 63
Denison 80
Frederica Shumway 63
Mary Denison 80
Solomon A. 63
William B. 12
STARR
Abby 75
Comfort Dr. 75
Elizabeth 75
Elizabeth Taber 16, 75
Hannah Brewster 75
Jonathan II-75
Jonathan III-16, 75
Jonathan IV-75
Mary Seabury 75
Rebecca 75
Sarah 15, 16, 23, 75, 76, 134, 139
Sarah Hallam 75
STAVELEY
Jane Edith Octavia 156
W. Brown 156
STEVENS
Elizabeth 44
STILES
Elizabeth Hubbard 44
Ezra 44, 45
Julia 45
STILLMAN
Ruth 60, 61
STOCKMAN
Charles S. 18
STOUMAN
Annette Burr 124, 125, 126, 127
Knud 126, 127
Marie 126, 127
Peter Carl Frederick 126
SUMNER
James 1
SUNDELL
Anne Olive 128
SUTERLEE
John 1
SWAN
Lucretia Edna 64
SWIFT
Abigail Gibbs 9, 10, 11
Alice 10
Isaac 11
Jabez 11
Jirah 9, 11
Jireh 10, 11
Job 11
Nathaniel 11
Rowland 11
Ruth 10
Silas 11
Susannah 9, 10, 11
William 10, 11
Zephaniah 11

TABER
Elizabeth Harris 16, 75
TAINTOR
Esther 11
THIRY
J. H. 18
THOMPSON
Emma 155

Esther 71
Isaac 18
TRACY
Daniel 15
Eunice Isham 15
TROTT
Elizabeth Chapman 15, 16, 20, 35, 145, 146, 153, 156, 157, 162, 163
John Proctor 16, 145
Jonathan 145
Lois Chapman 16, 145
Lydia Proctor 145
TRUMBULL
Benjamin 13
TURNER
David 45
Eliza 135
Elizabeth 46, 72
Guy 18
Josiah Baker 20, 26, 27, 45, 46, 72, 78
Julia Isham 20, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 44, 45, 46, 47, 72, 76, 77, 78, 79, 134, 135, 136, 137, 146
Lois Baker 45
Lucretia Hubbard 28, 45, 46, 47, 48, 55, 72
Sarah Rose 46, 72, 73, 74, 143, 144
William 135

WALKER
Sarah 10
WARREN
Alice 10
Nathaniel 10
Richard 10
Sarah Walker 10
WASHINGTON
George 19, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43
WATERMAN
Nehemiah 11
Susannah 11
WEBSTER
Anita Eliza 154, 155, 156
Antoinette Hall 155
Eliza Isham 154
Ephron William 153, 154
George Sage 21, 153, 154, 155
Harold Sage 155
Harriet Isham 19, 12, 73, 143, 145, 146, 153, 154, 155, 162, 163
James Alexander 154, 155
John, Gov. 153
Maria Sage 153, 154
Russell Hall 155
William Ephron 154, 155
WEED
Frederic Barker 152
Jane 152
Marion Sisson 152
WEST
Thomas 18
WHITEHEAD
Mary Miles 44
Sarah 44
Stephen 44
WHITNEY
Amy Chappell 65
George Quintard 65
Marguerite Palmer 65
Morgan Linwood 65
Nelson McStea 65
Ruth Huntington 65
WILLARD
Frances 113
Mary 113
WILLEY
Hiram (Judge) 157
WILLIAMS
Thomas W. 18
William 10
WILLSEY
Anne Sundell 128
Herbert David 128
Patricia Burr 124, 127, 128
William Alexander 128
WILSON
Increase 18
Jane 9
Michael 9
WOODWARD
George 146, 147
Elizabeth Leverett 146
Henry Martyn 20, 146, 147, 163
Jane Trott 147
Louisa Billings 19, 147, 148, 149, 150
Louisa Isham 19, 20, 28, 47, 145, 146, 147, 153, 162, 163
Robert Hallam 147
WORTHINGTON
Gad 11
Joshua 15
Lydia Isham 15
WYLLY
Col 12
WYNGARTEN
Telieda 85

YORK
Edward Palmer 70
Florence 149, 150
Francis Balfour 149
Mary Hardaway 149
Muriel G. 70
Muriel June 70
YOUNG
Robert 14
Susannah Isham 14